

The Outlook

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Offices, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

THE OUTLOOK DELAYED BY A STRIKE

Last week, for the first time in its existence of nearly half a century, this journal did not appear on its regular date of issue, which would have been October 30.

Editors, compositors, and electrotypers had all done their duty, and the plates were ready to go on the press.

But the press feeders had struck.

The Outlook is printed under contract, in a strictly union establishment. There was no dispute as to "closed" or "open" shop.

The union of the press feeders (who may be called a kind of "junior pressmen," it being their duty to feed the sheets of paper into the machines, while the pressmen themselves do the more responsible work of seeing that the sheets are properly printed) had an agreement with the employers' association to work at a stated weekly wage until next February.

This agreement they broke by making a demand on Saturday morning, October 19, for a twenty-five per cent increase, giving only one hour's notice before they quit work.

This demand was made throughout New York City, nearly twenty-three hundred feeders going out, and failing to return to work Monday morning. All weekly and monthly periodicals printed in New York City, the greatest publishing center of the country, were affected by the strike.

During the ensuing week efforts were made by the employers and by the officials of the strikers' own union to induce these men to return to work and submit their demands to arbitration. An arbitrator was actually accepted by a committee of the employers' association and by part of a committee of the union, but this attempted settlement was almost unanimously rejected by a mass-meeting of the men on strike.

The strikers also refused to honor an order of the parent organization of which they are a part, the International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' Union of North America. In issuing this order the international union's president, Mr. George L. Berry, said:

The International Union has sanctioned no strike and disapproves of it, for the reason that there exists a contract between the employers and the unions which provides the means for the adjustment of all disputes. The strike of the Franklin Union No. 23 is therefore illegal, and the membership of that union who have struck in violation of the laws of the international body and of the contracts are directed to return to their employment and to comply with the laws of their international organization. Those who fail to do so will be held strictly responsible.

The United States War Labor Board was finally asked to take up the case. It did so on Monday, October 28. The Board met in New York City, in the City Hall council room, with the Chairman of the Board, ex-President William H. Taft, presiding.

The facts from the employers' point of view, as outlined in the foregoing paragraphs, were presented to the Board by Mr. William Green, in whose establishment The Outlook is printed.

In answer, Mr. J. J. Bagley, the president of the press feeders' union, stated that the members of the union felt that they were absolved from their contract because the employers had, before the strike, made an appeal to the War Labor Board to adjudicate the case if trouble arose, instead of settling it with the men themselves.

This claim, however, is evidently a lame excuse, for the men were seemingly determined to go out in spite of contracts and their own officers' advice. They had voted to strike, their president said, in violation of their own constitutional rule.

The phenomenal wages paid in munition works, shipyards, and other war industries, and the shortage of labor, had appar-

ently excited in them a determination to obtain their end without regard to means.

In talking with some of the strikers who were among the audience at this hearing a member of The Outlook's staff expressed sympathy for the legitimate demands of labor, but said: "Why don't you men play the game fair? You had a contract; why didn't you stand by it? You elect officers to do your bargaining for you; why don't you follow their instructions? The United States, you know, is fighting Germany because she doesn't obey the rules of legitimate warfare. Hadn't you men better line yourselves up with this country's attitude of obeying the rules rather than with Germany's plan of treating agreements and regulations as 'scraps of paper'?" The answer given to this was that "the cost of living had gone up and that nine months was too long a time, anyway, for a binding agreement in these days."

The strikers generally, it is believed, finally considered their own position untenable, and, following the decision of the Board, they went back to work on Tuesday morning, October 29. The Board decided that they should return to work at the old scale pending a settlement of the dispute by the Board, any increase that might be granted to be retroactive. This is precisely what the employers have asked, and is, we believe, a conclusion that not only they but the public generally and even the strikers themselves will now regard as fair and reasonable.

As we could not print the issue of October 30 on account of this strike, we are making this week's Outlook very much larger than an ordinary issue, so that our readers' loss may be only one of time and not of material.

THE CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN GERMANY AND THE PRESIDENT

Under the date of October 20, the German Government or the German people—it is not yet quite determined which—sent their third peace note to President Wilson. In this third note (1) they repropose an evacuation of occupied territory and an armistice; (2) they protest "against the reproach of illegal and inhumane actions made against the German land and sea forces;" and (3), responding to the President's charge that the German nation is under the control of an arbitrary power which can and has of its own volition disturbed the peace of the world and cannot therefore be dealt with by democratic and constitutional countries, they assert that "a new Government has been formed in complete accordance with the principle of the representation of the people, based on equal, universal, secret, direct franchise."

On October 23 the President replied to this note, intimating that he would not have replied except for "the solemn and explicit assurance of the German Government that it unreservedly accepts the terms of peace" which the President laid down in his address to Congress on January 8, 1918, and the principles of settlement enunciated in his subsequent addresses, and if he had not received "the explicit promise of the present German Government that the humane rules of civilized warfare will be observed both on land and sea by the German armed forces." He then repeats what he had said in a previous note, that any armistice must be arranged by the military authorities of the Entente Allies, and that this can be done only when the Allies are assured that the German people have taken the control of their Government into their own hands. If, he says, the United States "must deal with the military masters and the monarchical authorities of Germany now, or if it is likely to have to deal with them later in regard to the international obligations of the German Empire, it must demand, not peace

negotiations, but surrender. Nothing can be gained by leaving this essential thing unsaid."

The entire country without distinction of party will indorse to the fullest this final assertion of the President, although many Americans will be unable to follow him in his apparent belief that the German people can at this time be segregated, either in political action or in responsibility for the war, from the military leaders.

We cannot attempt to discuss the President's reply in detail, but we present to our readers, as expressing our own view, the comment of ex-President Taft which was published in the "Public Ledger" of Philadelphia on Thursday, October 24:

"This message is the strongest note that has come from the President. He is getting nearer and nearer to unconditional surrender.

"He for the first time fully recognizes the part that our Allies are to play in the peace-making. He holds tenaciously to the address of January 8, but he surrounds the German hope based on the fourteen points with so many conditions that Germany will not now cherish them so fondly. They are vanishing into the *Ewigkeit* for German purposes. He has passed the responsibility for an armistice and its formulation to the Allies and the military authorities; but his description of what he would sanction is so near unconditional surrender that even a German can see it, and, we hope, will stop sending notes."

Germany has, however, not stopped her note writing, for on October 27 a communication from Germany to the President said:

The President is aware of the far-reaching changes which have been carried out and are being carried out in the German constitutional structure, and that peace negotiations are being conducted by a people's government, in whose hands rests, both actually and constitutionally, the power to make the deciding conclusions.

The military powers are also subject to it.

The German Government now awaits proposals for an armistice which shall be the first step toward a just peace as the President has described it in his proclamation.

GERMANY'S LACK OF GOOD FAITH

A striking confirmation of the general belief that Germany is working for time rather than for peace comes in a curious way. A Swiss newspaper prints a statement made by a German "high personage" in Switzerland, one of the chief German propaganda agents there. This German, as quoted, says:

The time necessary for the evacuation and for the *pourparlers* will leave us a latitude of three months, prolonged by two months of winter—in all, five months—which will amply suffice for the total renewal of our army in men and material, thanks to the effort of the munition shops in both Empires and what we shall get from Russia.

To sum up, we should be able in the spring of 1919 to recommence the war, which the German people will accept in a completely renewed spirit of sacrifice, because there will be a sharp logical and chronological cleavage between the first war, which many criticised as a war of ambition, and the second war, which will be a real national one for territory and existence.

We have seen no plainer statement of what we believe to be Germany's perfidious purpose. Nothing could be more injurious, or even conceivably fatal, to the cause of the Allies than the tendency among some ill-informed persons to assume that the war is to end immediately. Fortunately, the alertness of mental perspective in this country and others sprang instantly to the belief that Germany is not to be trusted, that everything she puts forward contains loopholes and possibilities for misinterpretation. The policy of the Allies is firm and clear; it is that which has been voiced almost unanimously in this country—Unconditional surrender! Until that is attained there must be, and will be, no relaxing in military, economic, and financial effort.

A DEADLY PARALLEL

The following statements need no comment of ours, except the comment that Douai is one of the most ancient and interesting small cities of northern France. Its museum and City

Hall are "starred" by Baedeker, the City Hall being, according to that famous German guide-book, "a fine monument of Gothic architecture partly of the fifteenth century." Douai has just been recaptured by the Allies. It has been occupied by the German troops for four years. Its normal population is about thirty-five thousand:

DOUAI LIKE A CITY WRECKED BY MADMEN

(From the New York "Evening Post")

With the British Armies in France, Sunday, October 20 (by Havas to the Associated Press).—Douai, in its waste and desolation, is a sad sight. Moving pictures of the city should be taken, so that the world could see for itself sights which cannot be described. The streets are filled with furniture and articles of all kinds. It might be said that in Douai all the insane asylums had been opened and that madmen in their fury had taken delight in destroying everything. The material losses are incalculable.

The stained-glass windows in the Church of St. Peter have been smashed and the great organ has been broken up. Religious ornaments were found scattered about the floor of the church. The City Hall, where the German commandant had its quarters, was sacked. Most of the paintings in the museum were taken away, but fortunately the belfry was undamaged.

WORDS VERSUS DEEDS

(From the German reply to President Wilson of October 21)

The German Government protests against the reproach of illegal and inhumane actions made against the German land and sea forces, and thereby against the German people. For the covering of a retreat destructions will always be necessary, and they are carried out in so far as is permitted by international law.

THE AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN EMPIRE

For at least a year leaders of the Allies in Europe and students in America of the western battle-front have been insisting that the dissolution of the Austro-Hungarian Empire was necessary if the great war was not to be a practical failure in one important matter. The Outlook has taken this ground more than once editorially.

In his reply to an Austrian note President Wilson, under date of October 19, asserted that a mere granting of local self-government to the Czechoslovaks by Austria would not now be a satisfactory meeting of a principle which he has laid down for acceptance before peace can be discussed. He referred to our recognition of the Czechoslovak nation as a political entity, saying that "a state of belligerency exists between the Czechoslovaks and the German and Austro-Hungarian Empires, and the Czechoslovak National Council is the *de facto* belligerent Government clothed with proper authority to direct the military and political affairs of the Czechoslovaks."

In connection with this reply of the President to Austria two great events have occurred within the Austro-Hungarian Empire which at least indicate that forces are at work within that Imperial federation that sooner or later will result in its dissolution. Austria and Hungary form their dual empire by a union for the administration of foreign affairs, finance, and defense, while each enjoys complete autonomy as regards internal affairs. The Emperor of Austria is King of Hungary, and therefore the monarchical head of the federated Empire. Austria and Hungary have also been bound together by their policy toward the non-German and non-Magyar races. They have regarded them as inferior. Whenever an appeal came from the Slavs or the Italians or the Rumanians living within the Empire for a greater voice in the Government, there have been resentment and objection on the part of the Germans and Hungarians who control the affairs of the Empire. But at last both nations, Austrians and Magyars, are apparently beginning to recognize the inevitable.

On October 18 the Austrian Emperor issued a proclamation in which he promised autonomy but not independence to the

several sections of Austria, such as the Czechs. This in nowise fulfills President Wilson's demands as above stated. It is not local autonomy but independence which the Allies demand for the Austrian subject peoples.

The previous day a resolution was read in the Hungarian Parliament in the form of an address to their King, who is also Austrian Emperor. This resolution demands that "the relations among nationalities in this country must be governed by the principle enunciated by President Wilson." This Hungarian proclamation, like the Austrian, comes too late to satisfy the subject races living in Hungary. There are in Hungary some two million Slovaks in the north, who, united with the Czechs in Austria, form the new political Czechoslovak entity which Mr. Wilson has definitely recognized. There are also about three million Croats and other Slavs in the west and some three million Rumanians in the east of Hungary; but if they form separate nations there will still remain upwards of ten million Magyars who can form a good-sized independent nation.

These parliamentary declarations in Austria and Hungary are very significant, but it is too soon to express any definite opinion as to their final outcome.

Austria-Hungary is trying her best to abandon her war with the Allies. In her note of October 28 Austria declares her adherence to the conditions named by President Wilson as prerequisite to a discussion of an armistice, including "the rights of the Austro-Hungarian peoples, especially those of the Czechoslovaks and Jugoslavs." She therefore asks for immediate negotiations for an armistice and peace. Here, as with Germany, we should ask and accept unconditional surrender only. If by a treaty of peace Austria should be made neutral, Germany might be helped instead of injured. We must demand, in any case, the right of the Allies to march troops through Austria and Hungary against Germany.

THE LIBERTY LOAN

The Fourth Liberty Loan was so huge a success that its results have not, at this writing, been tabulated, although an army of clerks working in various parts of the country have been steadily occupied for many days in classifying and calculating the figures. If it is true, as has been generally believed, that the German peace parleys were deliberately timed in order to interfere with this greatest popular loan of history, it affords only another example of the inability of the Prussian rulers to understand the psychology of the Allies. The policy of *Schrecklichkeit*, or frightfulness, has only made the Allies fight more courageously and with more self-sacrifice; the indefinite overtures for peace, instead of deterring the American people from supporting their military programme, gave them all the more determination to make that programme a success.

It is believed by those in charge of the Loan that the final accounting may show that twenty-five million individual subscribers participated—that is to say, one out of every four human beings in the United States, including children and incompetents, bought one or more bonds. Financiers have estimated that before the war there were only about a million people in the United States who had the financial capacity or training to purchase bonds or other forms of financial securities. That this number has been multiplied twenty-five times, that literally millions of Americans are bond-holders who four years ago scarcely knew what a bond was, is a striking proof of the education in thrift and National unity which has been brought about by the United States' participation in the war.

We repeat again what we said a few months ago in connection with the question as to what proportion of the war expenses should be paid by taxation and what should be paid by borrowing from the people. The great advantage of the four Liberty Loan drives is not found in the money they have produced; that could have been produced by taxation direct and indirect. Indeed, for the fiscal year ending June, 1919, over \$8,000,000,000 must be produced by taxation, as against the six billions just subscribed to the Fourth Liberty Loan. The prime benefit of the four Liberty Loans is that 25,000,000 citizens now have a direct stake in the United States Government, and that literally hundreds of thousands of men and women who could not have contributed by any known form of direct taxation, and who would

not have known that they were contributing to the war by revenue taxes on consumption, now hold in their hands a bond or bonds, the visible sign of their direct share in sustaining their Government. The enthusiasm and patriotism aroused by this feeling of partnership in the Government is shown by the fact that many small hamlets and villages in all parts of the United States oversubscribed their quotas. We take off our hats to these twenty-five million United States bond-holders. They constitute an army to be proud of and to be relied upon.

THE WAR WORK OF THE RED CROSS

Mr. Henry P. Davison, the Chairman of the National War Council of the American Red Cross, has just made an "accounting of stewardship" for the eighteen months' work of the Red Cross since the United States entered the war. The figures would be startling in their magnitude if it were not for the fact that we have all become accustomed to speaking and thinking in millions and even billions. Mr. Davison, for instance, reports that in money or material values the sum of at least three hundred and twenty-five million dollars has been paid or pledged to the American Red Cross for its work of war relief—not including, as we understand it, the amounts spent for office and organization work.

The membership to-day of the Red Cross in the whole country, including the eight million members of the Junior Red Cross, is about twenty-eight million—that is, over a quarter of the total population of the United States. Every member through annual dues contributes to the funds of the association, and it is from this source that most of the executive and administrative funds are derived. When last spring the splendid generosity of the American people contributed about one hundred and seventy-six million dollars to the Red Cross, they knew that the money went directly to the relief of the soldier, the sailor, and the civilians driven out of their towns and houses by German brutality.

Probably those who have not followed the matter closely think of the production of relief supplies—the making of bandages, knitted garments, and hospital supplies—as the chief work of the Red Cross. This is very far indeed from being true, although about eight million women are engaged in producing relief supplies and in canteen work. The actual relief offered to stricken towns and to suffering individuals is perhaps the most moving and humane part of the work. Thus we note in the report that the American Red Cross is now distributing aid in ten countries, and has lately sent its representatives for this purpose to Serbia, Denmark, and Madeira. From Belgium and France in the West, to Palestine and Siberia in the East, its representatives are to be found, feeding the hungry and clothing the destitute. In France alone the force of Red Cross workers, already very large, will be five thousand by the end of the year; a ship-load of relief supplies and a group of workers have been sent to northern Russia; over forty million dollars have been spent in civilian work and in restoring towns in France alone.

These are merely specimen facts selected from the long array of services included in Mr. Davison's report. He truly adds: "This outpouring of generosity in material things has been accompanied by a spontaneity in the giving, by an enthusiasm and a devotion in the doing, which, after all, are greater and bigger than could be anything measured in terms of time or dollars."

The Red Cross is not included in the United War Work Campaign drive, about which we speak on another page, for the double reason that its individual drive for one hundred and seventy million dollars for the year was made in the spring, and that its autumn appeal is always for the renewal and increase of membership. As Mr. Davison puts it, "At Christmas time we shall ask the whole American people to answer the Red Cross Christmas roll call."

ART AND THE WAR

We hear the question now and then: "What has art to do with the war?"

Art has a good deal to do with the war. One of the things

which most outrages our feelings is the fact that the Germans have barbarously destroyed great works of architecture. Rheims, Ypres, Louvain, Arras, Soissons, Venice, Ravenna, Ancona—just to mention names which first leap to the tongue—the destruction in these places seems almost akin to the destruction of human life.

But art has a good deal to do with the war on the constructive side, and in America particularly. Whatever American artists may be, they are not unpatriotic. The Government's military camouflage programme shows this. In addition we may remember that some forty painters, sculptors, and architects have given weeks of their time to decorating New York City on the occasions of the visits of foreign war commissions. Of course the French and English were thus assured that there was a real welcome. But the specially appealing and careful decoration in their cases also assured the Italians and the Japanese of equal cordiality. The evident effect on the Prince of Udine and on Viscount Ishii gave evidence of their appreciation. For the decoration was not only of flags and garlands and carpets and tapestries; it also included the artistic arrangement of many children and soldiers. It was thus a bit of stage management—as a great stage might be set for a huge ballet, for instance. Among the architects who have performed these and similar services are Cass Gilbert, Arnold Brunner, Thomas Hastings, and Donn Barber.

The latest evidence of the patriotic activity of our architects, sculptors, and painters in the metropolis was shown in the Avenue of the Allies—Fifth Avenue. That famous street has never been more splendidly transformed. It was decorated for twenty-odd blocks in a way which makes one wish that the decoration might be permanent. Each lamp-post bore a long streamer, and the end of each block was marked by a large banner bearing the name of an Allied country, whose flag was hung all along the block from the second and fourth floors of the buildings, a similar and larger flag being suspended across the street at the middle of the block. From the third floor of each building the Liberty Loan banner was flung, the whole decoration being designed to further the success of that loan. And it did.

The plan of the artists included the transformation of the shop windows too. The committee in charge made a long list of eminent painters and sculptors, and asked each man to paint or model a subject for some specific window, the subject, of course, to be patriotic in character. The invitation was unanimously accepted. The work was ready at the time set. The artists contributed not only their time but all the materials used. A few names come to mind among the many men all of whose work in painting, sculpture, posters, and decorations was of great inspiration—for instance, Edwin Howland Blashfield, Herbert Adams, Paul Dougherty, Frank Vincent Du Mond, Augustus Vincent Tack, Francis and Bolton Jones, Kenneth Frazier, Albert Herter, Ballard Williams, George Bellows, George Luks, Henry D. Fuller, F. W. Benson, Charles Dana Gibson, Joseph Pennell, James Montgomery Flagg, and Luis Mora.

If there were an exhibition in some gallery presenting the works of all these men, it would call out a large attendance at a good admittance fee. But here we have had a free exhibition displayed to the largest public that has ever viewed such a show. Fifth Avenue has been crowded not only with men and women and children studying the different flags, but with thousands standing for a long time in front of now one and now another shop window, moved by what they have seen within.

There is also an educational appeal. Those not very familiar with our contemporary artists have thus obtained a closer acquaintance. There must inevitably result a greater popular pride in what our men are doing.

But at this time what we would specially emphasize is the patriotism of our artists, who have given of their best, *free*.

They have lifted the people to a higher pitch of enthusiasm for the war's prosecution and for its victorious conclusion.

THE TAX BILL

Now that the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign is over, the country ought to direct its attention to the Revenue Tax Bill which is now before Congress. If the people will inform them-

selves about this taxation as intelligently as they have informed themselves about Liberty Bonds, they can correct some of the unjust and unwise provisions of the bill as it has been passed by the House of Representatives. The United States Senate is now considering the bill, and will doubtless make some modifications in it. Certain modifications ought to be made. The country realizes that more than eight billion dollars have to be raised by taxation during the present Governmental fiscal year; the people are perfectly willing to pay these taxes, but they want the burden—for it will be a burden—so distributed that each man shall pay according to his income, and that the largest amount of money shall be raised with the least possible disturbance to the business of the country. The Income Tax Law has now become so complicated that the most highly trained lawyers, and even the Treasury officials themselves, are not altogether clear as to its enforcement.

Under the tax laws now in operation and under the proposed new tax bill, about seventy per cent of the taxes will come from incomes, profits, and inheritances. Everybody practically agrees that war profits should be taxed heavily. If necessary, the entire profits made out of war activities by private persons might justly be taken by the Government. But when other incomes and profits are deliberately penalized there is great danger of cutting the nerve of business, and productive business is essential to the successful prosecution of the war.

Take the case of a general merchant doing business in a small town. Suppose his books show at the end of his fiscal year a net profit of five thousand dollars. Every business man knows that, while this is a profit, it does not necessarily exist in cash, but exists in goods on hand, accounts payable, etc. He cannot turn these goods and these accounts into immediate cash, and he has to go to the bank to borrow the money to pay his taxes. If these taxes are excessive, his borrowing will prevent his putting cash into an extension of the business. This is what has happened to the railways. This is what may happen to all the manufacturing business of the United States. Unfortunately, some of our Congressmen have failed to see this, and the result of their attitude has been in many instances to injure seriously the productive industry of the country, which is creating the wealth out of which taxes are paid. "Don't kill the goose that lays the golden egg" is a good motto for those who are drawing up tax bills.

One of the unwise provisions of the pending revenue bills is the proposal to tax the income from State and municipal bonds. Municipal and State bonds are the sources of funds with which water works and good roads, for example, are built by our State and village communities. If such bonds are taxed by the Federal Government, their value declines, and therefore the resources for local developments and improvements decline. Mr. Charles W. Pierson, of the New York bar, has recently published in the New York "Evening Post" an exceedingly interesting article on this important tax question. Mr. Pierson's argument is that, while no provision of the United States Constitution expressly forbids the taxation of State and municipal bonds, the general spirit of the Constitution and the accumulated decisions of the courts are against such taxation. It may be, he says, that in the great emergency of war the Nation must be permitted to tax all the property of its citizens, including their contributions to State and municipal improvements. But he believes that the taxing of State and municipal bonds, if necessary, should be provided for "by the orderly method of Constitutional amendment, not by passing taxing statutes which a reluctant Court will be obliged to declare unconstitutional."

In a recent address to manufacturers in New York City Mr. Otto H. Kahn, the well-known banker and economist, called attention to the purpose of the Revenue Bill as passed by the House of Representatives to derive some seventy per cent of our taxes from incomes, profits, and inheritances. While advocating a high tax on war profits, Mr. Kahn pointed out that every other belligerent country has resorted to stamp taxes, because, while productive of very large revenue in the aggregate, they are borne without inconvenience and have the added recommendation of almost automatic collection and a tendency to promote economy and thrift. Stamp taxes are easily paid because they come in small sums, distributed over a long period of time

and a vast number of items. "Their non-imposition," says Mr. Kahn, "seems wholly unexplainable except on the theory that the intention of those who are primarily in charge was punitive and corrective, and that they were influenced—though I am willing to believe unconsciously—by sectionalism and vocational partiality."

Just taxation is at the very basis of successful National life. It behooves every intelligent American, not to protest feebly at all taxes in the too customary American fashion, but to inform himself about the elementary principles of taxation and to insist that his Congressional representatives shall be wise, fair, and businesslike in the framing of tax bills.

THE ELECTIONS: THE SENATE

The main issue at the election of November 5 was that of patriotism. We are writing before the election takes place. Whatever may be thought of the President's opinion (to which we refer in another place) concerning his political opponents, voters will, we believe, be influenced not so much by party label as by the test applied to every candidate—Has he been an unswerving supporter of preparedness and war measures?

Many candidates have had a chance to put themselves on record in Congress, for many are candidates for re-election. Others have been at pains to make their opinion public.

The elections provide for a new Congress, the Sixty-sixth. It will convene in December, 1919, unless called earlier in extra session. And it will probably be called in extra session very soon after the expiration of the present Congress, March 4, 1919.

The elections provide for a third of the Senate and for an entirely new House of Representatives. A third of the membership of the Senate (ninety-six members), or thirty-two Senators, are elected every two years for six-year terms. But this year, owing to vacancies made by death, several more members must be elected.

It is interesting to glance at the record of the Senate with regard to ten principal measures having to do with preparedness and war. They have been selected by the National Security League. These measures are:

1. The Vardaman Amendment of June 2, 1914, to the Navy Bill providing for one battleship instead of two.
2. The bill of April 18, 1916, providing for a volunteer reserve army wholly under Federal control.
3. The Brandegee Amendment of the same date to the Army Bill providing for an army of 250,000 instead of 140,000.
4. The Norris Amendment of July 17, 1916, deferring the construction of battleships until the conclusion of the European war.
5. The Kenyon Amendment of July 21, 1916, reducing the number of battleships to be built from ten to six.
6. The Navy Bill of the same date.
7. The Declaration of War resolution against Germany, April 4, 1917.
8. The Army Bill of April 28, 1917.
9. The McKellar Amendment of the same date, providing for an army of volunteers before resorting to conscription.
10. The bill of March 29, 1918, providing for universal military training.

In the cases of Senators Nelson, of Minnesota, and Vardaman, of Mississippi, extremes met. Mr. Nelson voted right on each of the ten measures. Mr. Vardaman voted wrong on each of the eight occasions when he voted; it is presumable that he would have voted wrong on the other two above measures, though "no vote" does not necessarily mean that a Senator was absent or "dodged" voting; often a Senator is "paired."

Nor is one surprised to find that such Senators as Lodge and Weeks, of Massachusetts, for instance, voted right every time they voted, any more than to find that La Follette, of Wisconsin, voted wrong each time. Senator Nelson and Senator Weeks are among those seeking re-election. We hope that they will be successful and we expect them to be successful.

THE ELECTIONS: THE HOUSE

Turning to the House of Representatives, we find, in the first place, that of the 435 districts there are 165 "close districts"—that is, those where a change of five per cent in the

vote would alter the result as indicated in the 1916 election. This closeness will, it is expected, make an impressive showing when the returns are counted.

In the second place, there are no less than 94 districts where renominated Representatives have more or less consistently opposed war and other measures. Among those opponents are the heads of two important committees of the House—the Committees on Ways and Means and the Committee on Military Affairs. Of the first, Mr. Kitchin, of North Carolina, is Chairman; of the second, Mr. Dent, of Alabama. We do not wonder that the feeling on the part of certain candidates for seats in the House is found expressed in their pledge to vote against any organization of that body which would make possible the retention of such men as chairmen of those Committees.

The National Security League has asked every candidate for Congress whether he would pledge himself to be an advocate of a prosecution of the war until Germany, Austria, and Turkey concede the Allies' claims. Replies have been received from nearly all the candidates. About nine out of every ten pledged themselves to stand for a complete victory, and only about one out of every ten stated in reply that he would be guided by the President's views or made some other indefinite statement. The National Security League is a non-partisan organization, its executive officers including both Democrats and Republicans of National prominence. It publishes an "Honor Roll" of forty-seven Congressmen who have voted right on eight great war measures that constitute a genuine support of the President in his prosecution of the war. An examination of this "Honor Roll of forty-seven" shows that forty-three are Republicans. It is interesting to compare this test with the President's proclamation against electing Republicans to the next Congress.

An equally overwhelming stand against any peace with Germany not based on unconditional surrender has since been obtained from the candidates by the American Defense Society.

No matter whether the electoral result favors Democrats or Republicans, voters, we believe, have never more closely scrutinized the records and opinions of candidates for Congress than they are now doing. As a result, we feel that the presumable failure of candidates with bad records has advanced from the stage of possibility to that of probability. The old-time apathy on the part of many voters with regard to the selection of their representatives in Congress has now changed. It is seen that in the solution of war problems Congress is playing, and is to play, a vitally important rôle.

Certainly, at this time of crisis in the war, every voter should see that only such men go to Congress as will carry out the will of the American people. They have willed a complete victory and a peace dictated on German soil.

CHILD LABOR AND MAN POWER

The new Child Labor Bill introduced into the House of Representatives by Mr. Keating is to be reported favorably under a majority vote of 5 to 3 in the House's Committee on Labor. The bill was briefly outlined in *The Outlook* last month. Its constitutionality depends upon the existence of the war powers of Congress. In view of the many war bills passed by Congress, one can hardly see how the existence of this power can be questioned, but the minority of the Committee seem to doubt it.

One vital purpose of the bill is distinctly a war purpose. It is designed to conserve the man power of the Nation. The advocates of child labor legislation rightly declare that "any child labor bill is a man power bill." The Keating Bill prohibits the labor of children under sixteen in mines and quarries, and of children between the ages of fourteen and sixteen for more than eight hours a day or at night in mills, factories, and canneries. A boy sixteen years old is nearly ready to begin military training under a right system of universal preparedness. If he is made to work long hours in a factory, his physical development may be hindered and his possible future usefulness as a soldier diminished.

This is the war side of the matter. The humane side needs no exposition. If the bill passes as a war measure, its power will extend during the time of readjustment after the war. When that time is over (six months), it is proposed that permanent

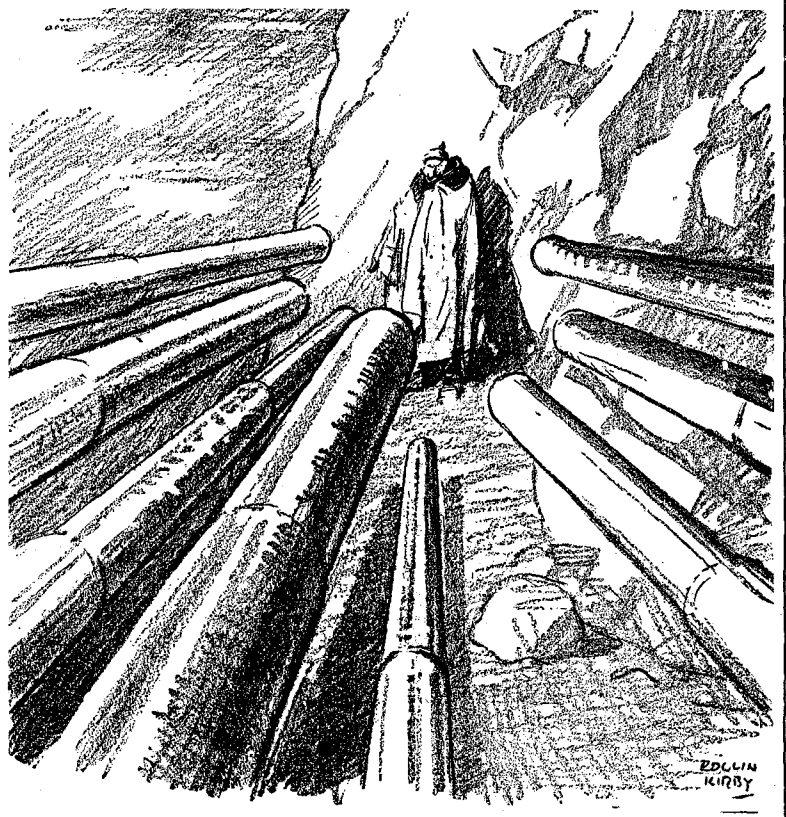
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Chapin in the St. Louis Republic



AMERICA'S ANSWER

Kirby in the New York World



AT THE END OF THE ROAD

THE COLLAPSE OF KAISERISM

From L'Asino (Rome, Italy)



THE GERMAN SWORD

"To think that the good old Gott gave it to me!"

LOSING FAITH IN HIS IDOLS

Newbould in the Passing Show (London)



ALL THE DIFFERENCE

Colonel: "You blithering idiot! Instead of addressing this letter to 'The Intelligence Officer,' you've written 'Intelligent Officer.' There's no such person in the army!"

Wilkinson in the Passing Show (London)



A QUIET REBUKE

"Lordy! An' wot did you do when 'e called you a dirty Hun?"
"Do? Just treated him with silent contempt on the 'ead with my 'ammer!"

Roy in the Evening News (London)



THE WRONG, WRONG TRAIL

Germania: "Hi! I thought you were going to Paris!"
Ludendorff: "Well, the world's round, isn't it?"

Rogers in the New York Herald



TWO WORDS, MR. PRESIDENT

WHAT THE COUNTRY WANTED

Cassel in the New York Evening World

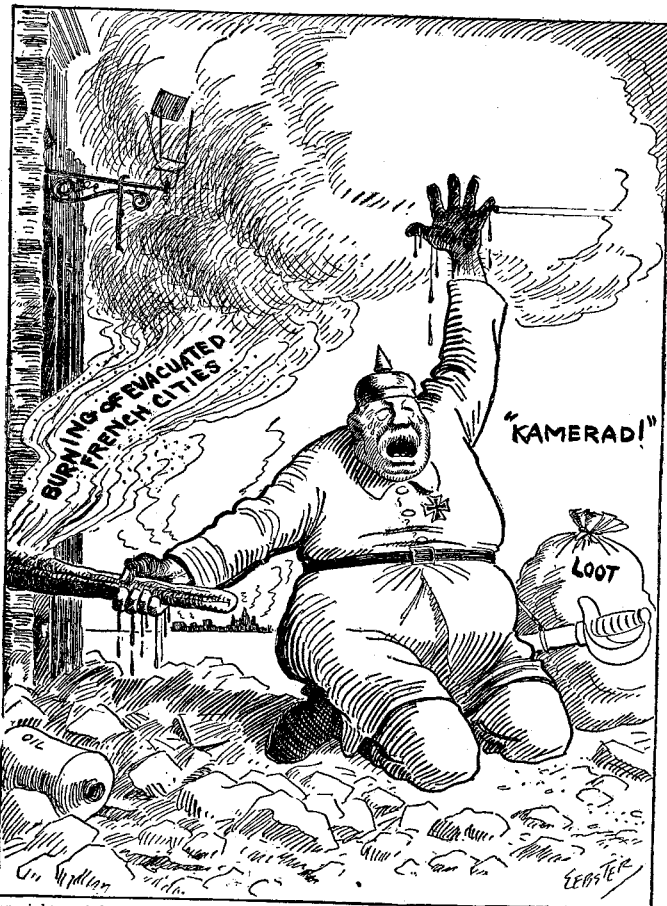


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"DON'T KNOW ME, DO YOU?"

THE GERMAN PEACE ANGEL

Webster in the New York Globe



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THE HUN'S PEACE PRELIMINARIES

ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS

Chapin in the St. Louis Republic



"EVENTUALLY, WHY NOT NOW?"

THE SENSIBLE THING FOR THE GERMANS TO DO

National child labor legislation should be established through a measure based on the taxing power of Congress, which has already put out of existence such evils as State bank notes and poisonous phosphorus matches. It may be more or less an unavoidable consequence of war that child labor has increased during the shortage of other labor. The National Child Labor Committee has evidence that the fact is as stated. It adds, with justifiable feeling: "The country does not need the children in the mines, factories, and shops. They are more valuable to the Nation in school. We can win the war without sacrificing the present and future interest of our children."

BOOZE OR COAL—WHICH?

Early in September Congress gave to the President power to prohibit the sale of intoxicants in any zones throughout the country in which he thinks such prohibition will increase war production.

At the bottom of all war production stands coal production. Without coal we can make nothing—neither ships nor shells, nor yet rifles nor blankets. Nor can we transport what we can manufacture. Maximum coal production, then, requires the instant application of any device or stimulant possible, for millions of tons of coal in excess of any previous demand are absolutely and imperatively needed this year.

Working at top speed, the force of miners we had before war began could hardly keep pace with the demand. But we no longer have such a force of miners. Tens of thousands of them have enlisted or been drafted. Other thousands have gone into munition plants. Our mining forces are seriously depleted.

And whenever, for any reason, any considerable number of miners is idle, coal production falls off tremendously. Influenza among the miners in a certain part of the northern Pennsylvania mines has cut coal production twenty-five thousand tons a day. Figures obtained by the Philadelphia "North American" from the Central Pennsylvania Coal Producers' Association show that on account of the general celebration of the Fourth of July in the Altoona district coal production for the week fell off three hundred thousand tons. And that is in one district only! Shortage of cars also cuts production somewhat.

But the principal reason for inefficiency in the mines is booze. According to Seward E. Button, Chief of the Pennsylvania State Department of Mines, booze is responsible for slow coal production. According to Frank Farrington, President of the United Mine Workers of America for the State of Illinois, booze is responsible for slow coal production. According to mine managers of the Lehigh coal-fields, booze is responsible for slow coal production. According to the National Coal Association, which represents coal operators with an output of four hundred million tons a year, booze is responsible for slow coal production. After every pay-day many miners are absent from work, spending their time in saloons. They come back to the mines shaken and unsteady, and unable to do a full day's labor.

Where drink has been abolished coal production has increased beyond belief. In a letter written by W. B. Reed, chief accountant for the White Oak Coal Company, of Macdonald, West Virginia, that official says: "We have made a comparison for three months prior to June 29, 1914, and for the three months subsequent thereto, and the result is shown below:

With saloons.		Without saloons.	
April	10,960.60 tons	July	24,852.65 tons
May	7,902.20 "	August	16,199.65 "
June	16,752.70 "	September	26,761.45 "
Totals	35,615.50		67,813.75
			<u>35,615.50</u>
		Increase	32,198.25

"It is safe to assume," says Mr. Reed, "that the rate of increase would be carried out throughout the year; and, if that be the case, the result would show an increased production per annum, due to absence of liquor from the field, of 128,793 tons."

From such testimony there is no escape. But if further evidence is wanting, it is supplied by the statement of the National Coal Association already mentioned. Assembled in July to consider means of overcoming the coal shortage, the Association gave out a statement that, in its opinion, Nation-wide prohibition for the period of the war is absolutely essential for speeding up the mines sufficiently to get the one hundred million tons of

coal that the Nation will require this year in excess of normal demands. "The country cannot keep booze in the mining sections," said this statement, "and have coal later on."

Defenders of booze claim that car shortage is the real cause of limited production. Car shortage does cut coal production. During the week of July 4, when the Altoona district slumped three hundred thousand tons, car shortage caused a loss in the district of 13,298 tons. Undoubtedly car shortage cuts coal production. But, as the "American Issue" points out, "it took two hundred thousand cars last year throughout the year to transport the alcoholic liquor of the Nation. Two hundred thousand cars will haul a lot of coal and will do more to keep the families of the Nation warm than booze."

Although it was July when the Coal Association declared that we could not have both coal and booze, intoxicants have not yet been barred generally from the mining districts. Meantime cold weather is almost at hand. In a few more weeks we may have heavy snows to impede traffic and make the coal shortage worse than ever. But the President now has in his hands what he lacked in July—the power to wipe booze out of the coal-fields. We believe that it is the sense of the American people that the President should use that power at once.

THE SPOILS SYSTEM AGAIN

One reason why reformers feel that they ought to regain control in the House of Representatives is because of the kind of Census Bill which the Democratic majority has put through that body. It is a Civil Service step backwards.

The Constitution requires a census of the population to be taken every ten years. The next Census—the fourteenth—occurs in 1920, and is to include our mainland, Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico, Guam, Samoa, and the Canal Zone.

The bill as passed makes no Civil Service examination provision for the four hundred supervisors. They are to be appointed without test of any kind. And these four hundred men are to name the eighty-five thousand enumerators. Under this system such supervisors, as in the old past, would be politicians, and they would naturally appoint political enumerators.

The bill also contains a "joker." It is an effort to create the impression that a Civil Service examination is provided for the forty-five hundred clerks. These clerks are to be appointed from among those who pass such test as the Director may prescribe, but without regard to their relative ratings. The Director can make the test so simple that any one can pass it, and then he can appoint any one he chooses—which means, of course, any one whom his political superiors designate after due consultation with local politicians.

This is the kind of thing which, despite the strenuous opposition of Mr. Gillett, the Republican leader in the House, the reactionary majority passed, knowing quite well too that the Civil Service Commission was able and ready to fill the places by examination and, in case of an emergency requiring that examination be waived for specific appointments, that the President had full authority to make such exceptions.

Does such a bill indicate that "politics is adjourned"? Hardly.

Let us remember with some degree of satisfaction that President Roosevelt vetoed a similar bill and that President Taft announced that if the bill came to him in the same shape he too would veto it. A better bill was finally passed. It provided that the additional clerical force required for the Census should be subject to an examination by the Civil Service Commission, open to all applicants, selection to be made in the order of rating. This provision has been eliminated in the present bill so as to install the spoils system where it was not already installed by the other provisions.

Why does not President Wilson warn the Senate as his predecessors did?

AGAINST THE LEAN YEARS

It is not generally realized that by going without wheat in the last six months we have saved the Allies from actual defeat. We had less than twenty million bushels to spare; we sent one hundred and forty-one million bushels. We did it by going with-

out. If the American people had failed in this, says the Food Administration, the second battle of the Marne, the victory in which our American troops had so great a share, would never have been fought.

By the kindness of nature our harvest was two weeks early. We crossed the line without realizing how slender a margin had stood between us and privation. We must not again cut our corners so close, warns the Food Administration.

Taking all our foodstuffs yield together, it is claimed that the supply last year in actual nourishment was from seven to nine per cent below normal. If our deficiency had been fifteen per cent, nothing, asserts the Food Administration, could have saved Europe from wholesale disaster.

The present lesson is that we must lay by reserves great enough to make up for shortened production, as men are more and more drawn from the farms to serve in the Army; great enough to maintain supplies for our Army and Navy and our allies.

As we are increasingly throwing our strength into fighting, we shall be less able to maintain our own production. Another year may show that the peak of production in this country has passed. Hence we must create reserves for our own safety, to maintain the armies in the field, to hold Russia and Rumania from famine, and to succor each village and town and city relinquished by the Germans.

Thus the need of willing sacrifice is greater than ever.

PUBLIC EATING PLACES

Every day some nine million Americans, it is said, take their meals at public eating places—at restaurants, cafés, hotels, in dining-cars, and in other places where cooked food is sold to be eaten on the premises.

We did a great deal last winter in going without food ourselves, but we must do more this winter. We must establish a stricter eating programme than that of our former wheatless and meatless days. We must have a great reduction of the general consumption of food.

The Food Administration has now proclaimed new rules. Among them are the following: No public eating place shall serve any bread or other bakery product which does not contain at least twenty per cent of wheat-flour substitutes; or shall serve more than two ounces of this bread or more than four ounces of other breads (corn bread or Boston brown bread, for instance); or shall allow any bread to be brought to the table until the first course is served; or shall serve more than one kind of meat or more than half an ounce of butter or of cheese; or shall serve more than a teaspoonful of sugar, and then only if the guest so requests; or shall serve any double cream.

The Food Administration counts on the patriotic co-operation of the public in compliance with the above rules. Should there possibly be a case where such co-operation is not had from any eating place, the Administration can secure compliance by its control of the distribution of sugar, flour, and other food supplies. Such enforcement would certainly protect patriots from slackers. But slackers are getting gratifyingly less in number and proportion. Men and women, whether consumers or purveyors, are realizing as never before the necessity laid upon each one at this time to ask the simple question, Does this or that contribute to winning the war?

THE EPIDEMIC

"If you feel sick all over, with chilliness or aching of the bones, and with feverishness and headache, perhaps with a cold in the head or throat, you are probably getting influenza." So remarks the Health Commissioner of New York City. He follows it with a series of recommendations as follows:

Go to bed and, until you get a doctor, do these things:

Take castor oil or a dose of salts to move the bowels.

Keep reasonably but not too well covered, and keep fresh air in the room, best by opening a window at the top.

Take only simple, plain food, such as milk, soups, gruels, or porridge, or any other cereals. Eat bread and butter and any kind of broth or mashed potatoes. Eggs may be eaten, but not more than two a day. Do not take any meat or any wine, beer,

or whisky, or other spirits, unless you are ordered to by the doctor.

Do not get up unless absolutely necessary, and then do not walk about and expose yourself to cold, and do not go about in bare feet. In this way you will avoid getting pneumonia or bronchitis.

Do not take any medicine unless ordered by a doctor.

Do not cough or sneeze in the face of other people.

You should drink plenty of plain water all through the sickness.

Stay in bed until you have no fever and are feeling much better. Stay in the house two or three days longer.

If you are not much better or practically well in two or three days, call a doctor, if you have not already done so, or ask the nearest hospital for help, or call the nearest nursing center, or notify the nearest Board of Health clinic.

In addition, more stringent municipal regulations have been needed, especially in New York City; for instance, the Board of Health has made it a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of \$250 or six months' imprisonment, for a doctor not to report new cases of Spanish influenza; or for a landlord to refuse to furnish heat in a home or in a place of business; or in cases where there are dry sweepings in subway and elevated stations or expectoration into the subway roadbeds. As most of the children in the metropolis come from overcrowded districts, the schools have not been closed, as they have been in other cities, the children being believed to be better off in their classrooms than in stuffy, poorly ventilated rooms at home. However, as the nurse equipment has been inadequate, the partial closing of the schools has been recommended so that teachers may be enrolled as additional volunteer aids to the many women who have already engaged in nursing and housekeeping in this exigency.

Reports of the Surgeon-General at Washington indicate that the influenza in the Army camps is subsiding, as it seems to be generally throughout the East and South.

In the fight against the epidemic many persons, families, and employees in industrial concerns have been inoculated. Some of the serums used have been prepared from old strains of influenza bacillus and others are mixed preparations. While the serums may not invariably make one immune, reports indicate good results in the great majority of cases. At the same time too much reliance should not be placed upon every statement concerning the prophylactic and certainty concerning the curative value of the various serums. The word "various" sums up the whole situation—the bacteriology of the disease is still in dispute. Particularly as to the cure of this influenza experts acknowledge that "as yet we have no specific serum or other specific means."

The attempt to relate the present epidemic to the plague that occurred in Manchuria several years ago assumes a long chain of connections, and concludes with the assumption that the influenza bacillus is a modified form of the bacillus of the pneumonic plague. However, it has not yet been proved to the satisfaction of all that the influenza bacillus, either in its original or modified form, is the cause of the epidemic. The real causes and nature of influenza are still unknown.

THE ADVANCE OF THE ALLIES

An attack by the Allies on the Italian front, in keeping with Marshal Foch's plan of striking fiercely at point after point in the enemy's whole battle-line, has been predicted for weeks. On October 25 Italian and British troops attacked in force, aided also by a French advance. As usual on this front, the attack was directed both in the northern region around Mont Grappa, east of the Asiago section, and at points farther south on the Piave. The Piave was crossed, and on October 29 it was reported that sixteen thousand prisoners had been taken in two days, while the advance was on a fifty-mile line.

The crushing of Germany's military force is thus by no means confined to the French and Belgian lines. Italy is in the advance; in the Balkans, the Allies are actually on the Danube River facing Rumanian territory, and Rumania is sure to be back in the war before long; Turkey is almost at her last gasp from the military point of view, for General Allenby has seized Aleppo, and thereby has cut off or driven into the mountains

the Turkish forces east of Aleppo and those facing General Marshall in Mesopotamia. The future possibilities of reconstituting Russia as an ally in the war are materially strengthened by these victories in the East, which make an advance through the Black Sea or even Caucasus at least conceivable.

No wonder that Turkey has, as reported from Amsterdam, offered to accept almost any conditions for a separate peace, and is begging almost servilely for an armistice.

The chief feature of the recent action on the western front has been the French drive at the angle between the Oise and the Aisne Rivers. This is a pivotal advance point of the German line, and its obliteration by General Debeney will open a chance for flank attacks on the German line eastward to where the Americans are advancing slowly but surely.

The resignation of General Ludendorff as chief of the German Staff is an indication of the military chaos in Germany. It is ascribed not so much to the collapse of his grandiose plan for crushing the Allies as to his resentment at any German political movement toward armistice without his approval, or anything like subordination of the military to the civil authority. The "Tageblatt" says that Ludendorff ruled Germany for two years like a dictator, and that his domineering personality made him insist upon having "a finger in every pie."

Moving stories come from Lille, Courtrai, Bruges, and other cities recently occupied by the Allies, cities which have been under German domination for years. When the first British and French soldiers arrived, the inhabitants of these towns went nearly mad with joy. They brought out the flags which they had hidden in tree-trunks and other secret hiding-places; they swarmed about every one of their rescuers, greeting them with songs, shouts, and kisses; they pointed out the ravages (often evidence of sheer brutality and rapacity and without any military excuse), and they made a festival of joy which lasted for days. It is noteworthy that in the towns most recently abandoned by the Germans, while they were stripped of metal and everything of conceivable military value, there appears to have been less vandalism than in previous cases. This is attributed generally to the German desire to impress the Allies with a German desire for peace (really a desire for a favorable armistice), as was also the announced abandonment of the murderous practice of torpedoing passenger ships.

Every evidence points to the intention of the Germans to make a large-scale withdrawal both in Belgium and France and to take up a new line of defense which will shorten their battle-line in the west by perhaps a hundred miles or more. There are at least three lines which may be thus occupied, probably more. It seems improbable now that the westernmost of these, which would include Ghent and Valenciennes, can be held. It is much more likely that a line running in the main along the river Meuse will be adopted. This line would pass through Namur and probably a little west of Brussels and Antwerp. If in turn this line should be abandoned or prove untenable, the line taken might in its northern part be west of Maestricht and Liège and farther south pass through Dun to Metz; south of Metz the Moselle would be the line. It may well depend on our own American effort whether the part of this last line just north of Metz shall or shall not include the great coal-fields around Briey, for our First Army is now facing this section after its occupation of the St. Mihiel salient.

The American forces, both east and west of Verdun, have had a peculiarly hard task, and they have carried it out with tenacity. The Germans are hanging on with great persistence in these regions, but the Americans who captured Grand Pré (west of the Meuse and northwest of Verdun) and have advanced northward from Grand Pré, have rendered a service which may well be far more important than the map shows. Despatches state that our forces accomplished this "under terrific hardships and with a heroism not hinted at in the brief official announcement."

PRESIDENT WILSON'S HONORS

During recent months the French newspapers have made frequent mention of the honors given in various parts of France to President Wilson, distinguishing him both as a man and as President of an intimately allied country.

The first honor came last spring when he was nominated for

election to the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences of the Institute of France. This Academy is one of five which constitute the Institute, the others being the Académie Française, the Academy of Inscription and Letters, the Academy of Sciences, and the Academy of Fine Arts. Mr. Wilson has now been formally elected a foreign member of the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences.

The University of Paris has just instituted the degree of doctor *honoris causa*, which up to the present time has never existed in any French university. The intention of the University was that the first beneficiary of the new degree shall be President Wilson. The conferring of the degree *in absentia* will take place at the next meeting of the University council.

Aside from these academic honors three others should be mentioned. The well-known Avenue du Trocadéro in Paris has now become the Avenue du President Wilson. In Lyons a new bridge over the Rhône has received Mr. Wilson's name. Finally, at Mont Blanc—which is in France, and not in Switzerland—one of the *pics* has been renamed for the President, replacing the name of a Prussian mountain-climber, Dr. Piltschner. The Municipal Council of Chamonix, the nearest town of any considerable size, decided upon the change. On the day set for the rededication the Mayor, at the head of a body of citizens and carrying the American flag, ascended the main *massif* of Mont Blanc to the Grands-Mulets, a small plateau some ten thousand feet high, on which there is an eight-room chalet, and thence, as may be noted by the illustration on another page, up to the particular *pic* in question, which will henceforth be known in English as the "Wilson Peak." There our flag was raised and unfurled. That night the peak and its surrounding region were illuminated. It would have been worth the journey to see the effect of the Bengal lights on the ice-fields and crevasses.

A PERMANENT CONDUCTOR FOR THE BOSTON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Henri Rabaud, who is to be the permanent conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, following the temporary appointment of Pierre Monteux, already reported in these pages, was born in Paris in 1873 and trained at the Conservatoire, winning the Prix de Rome in 1894. His master in composition was Jules Massenet, to whom his Symphony in E Minor, played here several times by the New York Symphony Orchestra under Mr. Walter Damrosch, is dedicated. This symphony and a piece called "La Procession Nocturne," which is to be played this winter by Rabaud's friend M. Monteux, are his chief works in instrumental music. Of operas he has written "La Fille de Roland" (1904); "Le Premier Glaive" (1908); and "Marouf," produced at the Opéra Comique in Paris in 1914 (M. Camille Bellaigue called it "the last smile of French art before the war") and at our own Metropolitan Opera House last season. As a composer M. Rabaud is scholarly, skillful, and straightforward. He is a master of counterpoint, and verges almost upon the academic sometimes in his application of contrapuntal methods to his material, though he is usually saved by sincerity and warmth of feeling. "La Fille de Roland" opens with a solidly constructed "fugato," and the symphony is built entirely from three or four short themes through most ingenious combination and recombination. This fondness for clear design and workmanlike manipulation must be considered wholesome when we realize how much of modern French music has been merely pretty and impressionistic. The vagueness and inarticulateness of Debussy are not very characteristically French. The true Gallic genius is quick, clear, alert, precise, witty. That M. Rabaud can write music that corresponds to this real temperament of his race he has shown in "Marouf" and in the scherzo of his symphony.

As a conductor M. Rabaud has been chiefly connected with the Opéra Comique in Paris, though he has also appeared at the Lamouroux, Colonne, and Monteux Symphony concerts. M. Monteux has vouched for the seriousness of his character, the agreeable amiability of his manners, the keenness of his ear, and the eclecticism of his taste. Doubtless he will make a special feature of modern French music on his programmes, but he will probably prove hospitable to all the other contemporary

schools except the German, in which there is little of great artistic value. It is especially to be hoped that he will take kindly to the expression in music of the American temperament, in so many ways closely allied to the French.

THE BRITISH EDUCATIONAL COMMISSION

There is now visiting this country a British Educational Commission consisting of Dr. Arthur Everett Shepley, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge; Sir Henry Alexander Miers, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Manchester; the Rev. Edward Mewburn Walker, senior tutor of Queens College, Oxford; Dr. John Joly, Professor of Geology in the University of Dublin; Sir Henry Jones, Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Glasgow; Miss Caroline Spurgeon, Professor of English Literature in the University of London; and Miss Rose Sedgwick, Lecturer in Ancient History in the University of Birmingham.

The purpose of this distinguished and most interesting Commission is to secure international co-operation between British and American institutions of learning, and to bring about a cordial interchange of university students and professors.

At the Congress of British Universities held in London in 1912 (the first of its kind ever brought together) the establishment of an interchange of this sort was urged for the universities throughout the British Empire. This idea has undergone extension, and the interchange should be more international in character. Of course the war has helped to emphasize the importance of such an extension.

We are already familiar with the exchange professorships established between American and European universities. The plan now proposed would make it possible for the universities of Great Britain to avail themselves of the service of professors in the universities of the United States and would afford the opportunity for students from each of these countries to be admitted to the universities of the other for advance study, by which is meant those engaged in post-graduate work.

Under this plan an arrangement would not be entered into by one American university, for instance, with one English university, but by all American and English universities joining together.

The members of the British Commission are for the moment in Princeton, where they may be addressed in care of the President of the University. They purpose visiting our principal universities and colleges, especially attending the meeting of the National Association of State Universities in Chicago on November 11, and the meeting of the Association of American Universities in Cambridge on December 4.

The visit of this British Educational Commission is a result of the extraordinary broadening of the whole system of education in Great Britain brought about by the war. For the moment British and American universities are little more than military camps; but what they are to do when peace is established, how they are to meet the changed conditions of society due to the war, constitute questions of the utmost importance to the future and redemocratized national life of the two countries. These questions Dr. Herbert A. L. Fisher, British Minister of Education, foreshadowed in three notable articles contributed to *The Outlook* in January, 1917, articles that are well worth re-reading to-day.

THE LUTHERAN UNION

"The swiftest unification movement on a large scale in the history of the Christian Church" was the phrase used by an American divine in speaking of the forthcoming merging of the three English-speaking bodies of the Lutheran Church.

The merger will be formally accomplished this month. The first steps toward it were taken in the early part of last year.

The three bodies in question are the General Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in North America, the General Synod of the Lutheran Church in the United States, and the United Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in the South.

These bodies arose in this way: Though the Lutheran Church is a very old one in North America, dating back to 1619 in

Canada and 1639 in Pennsylvania, a General Synod was not organized until 1820. Later un-Lutheran tendencies and practices crept into that body; a General Council was organized, holding more vigorously to the teachings of the Lutheran Church as based on the Augsburg Confession. The Civil War caused the Southern bodies to withdraw from their brethren in the North, hence there came about the Synod of the South.

While actual steps looking towards the merger were not taken until last year, co-operating committees among the three bodies have been at work for three decades. Sunday-school literature, charts, books, and ministerial acts have been produced jointly; boards and other departments of the divided synods have been constantly in working fellowship; and, above all, the Committee on the Book of Common Service, after several years' labor, produced its book in 1917.

It is appropriate that, in harmony with the celebration last year of the Quadricentennial of the Reformation, this merger should come about, for it will greatly increase the efficiency of the Lutheran Church—one of the largest in Protestant America.

This increase should be specially noted in Lutheran higher education. The first constructive work of the Protestant Reformation, in which Luther was the central figure, was to establish schools, and the traditions of the Lutheran Church abroad and in America have always emphasized education. The American Lutheran Church controls sixteen colleges and eleven seminaries. As a number of the institutions are in the same territory, they should, under the merger, in time be combined; this will effect a saving of many thousands of dollars. The Lutheran colleges and seminaries are valued at five and one-quarter million dollars, with endowments running well above three millions. Most of these institutions have enlisted in the military establishment of the Nation and have Student Army Training Corps.

The Lutheran Church, under the merger, is to be known as the United Lutheran Church in America. It will represent a baptized membership of almost two millions, and a communicant and confirmed membership of nearly a million.

CHURCH UNION IN CHINA

The Federal Council of Christian Churches in China is soon to clasp hands with the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America. This will be the outcome of six eventful days at Nanking last April. Ten different Presbyterian bodies there resolved to unite, dissolved their Federal Council, and formed a Provisional General Assembly. Delegates from the American and English Congregational churches were in attendance, and expressed a desire to join the movement. Articles of agreement were accordingly drawn up to be recommended to their constituencies, viz., the formation of a union between the churches of the Presbyterian Council and the churches of the London Missionary Society and the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions under the name of the Federal Council of Christian Churches in China. They will appoint a committee of twelve—the Presbyterian churches six, the American and English Congregationalists three each. These, by comparing views and ascertaining the required adjustments, are to work out a plan preparatory to ultimate organic union, and to report their recommendations to their constituent bodies. Upon their approval of the plan drawn up by the committee they will meet in council. The result confidently anticipated will be a united church more than 100,000 strong. The progress toward Church Union made in several foreign fields inevitably tends to accelerate its slower progress at home.

GARDENING IN ENGLAND

In 1916 the British Parliament passed a law empowering the Board of Agriculture, or any county or borough council, to accept and administer gifts for the settlement or employment in agriculture on land of ex-sailors and ex-soldiers, also providing for compulsory holdings.

The following year an Act authorized the district councils in Ireland to hire land for allotments, and to supply manures, seeds, and agricultural implements to holders or tenants of allot-

ments, of small holdings, or of laborers' plots. This was followed by the authorization of the letting to wage-earners of land in allotments not exceeding an eighth of an acre. Relief was also afforded from destructive insects and pests.

In England the borough councils were further authorized, on the consent of the occupier or with the sanction of the War Agriculture Executive Committee, to enter any garden or occupied land, agreeing to pay a rent for its use, or any unoccupied land, purchasing manures, seeds, and implements and allowing their use at a price just sufficient to cover the cost of purchase, particular attention being paid to the purchase in bulk of seed potatoes, a form of assistance which has been of the greatest possible value.

Public meetings were arranged and men and women were shown the need for gardening. Volunteer workers were asked for, especially those who could give part of their time at regular stated periods. In particular the assistance of women was invited. Lists of suitable vacant gardens were prepared, and the permission of the owners obtained to allow the cultivation as a purely temporary war measure. Arrangements were then made to allot plots to individuals who had volunteered to work or to organize the cultivation of the whole garden on co-operative lines. Provision was also made so that the cultivators might obtain advice from expert gardeners. The Board of Agriculture sent out literature, manures, seeds, and implements to those who took over allotments. Thus each district was able to organize a scheme of this kind on the lines most suited to its own locality, and spare-time labor was employed to great advantage.

The result of all this is that since 1916 more than 1,500,000 town and city gardeners have been called into existence.

They have delivered their country from a state of dependence into such a state of independence that last year from her own soil she had all the potatoes she wanted and some left to send to France.

THE PRESIDENT RE-ENTERS POLITICS

NOT long ago the President asked the people of the United States to lay aside politics for the present. Now on the eve of a Congressional election he reverses his request, and asks all Democrats to follow his lead and re-enter politics. In his appeal for a Democratic Congress he asks the people to give him a Congress which will sustain him with "undivided minds," and objects vehemently to a Republican Congress because "the Republican leaders desire not so much to support the President as to control him."

It is the duty of the Nation, and of the Congress as representing the Nation, to support the President as Commander-in-Chief of the land and naval forces of the country. This is their duty because a war can no more be won by a divided nation than by a divided army. But it is not their duty to give an undivided support to the President in his policies outside of the field of battle; and it is their duty to control the President and to exercise that control, through Congress, in all his policies as the Chief Executive of the Nation, except those which have direct reference to military operations.

The Constitution of the United States expressly provides that "all legislative powers herein granted shall be vested in a Congress of the United States which shall consist of a Senate and House of Representatives." And it carefully defines what part the President may have in legislation. He may recommend to the Congress such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient, and he may veto such measures as he thinks are objectionable, though that veto can be overruled by the Congress by the concurrent action of two-thirds of both houses. It is difficult to see how the Constitution could possibly make it clearer that the President in all National policies is to be subject to the control of the Congress, not the Congress subject to the control of the President.

This fundamental question whether Congress shall control and the President shall carry out its will, or the President shall control and Congress shall carry out his will, is raised

with great clearness by the President in his demand for a Congress which shall give him undivided support and shall not attempt to exercise any control over him. By the Constitution the executive power is vested in the President—that is, the power to execute the laws which the Congress enacts. Except for two specific powers conferred upon the President to recommend legislation and to veto legislation, he has no other political power over legislation, only such moral power as faith in his wisdom and integrity may confer upon him. Properly speaking, this is not power—it is influence.

An ingenious writer has recently suggested that America is gradually abandoning the representative form of government and substituting a consular form of government; that it is distrusting its Congress and its State Legislatures and is electing to carry on the government a President for the Nation and Governors for the States; that the functions of the Congress and the Legislatures are becoming practically little more than advisory; that they are not the sources of power but only restraints upon and guards against the injurious or vicious use of power in the hands of the executives. What happened to Rome when the power gradually passed from the legislative body to the consuls, what happened in France when the power passed from the legislative body to the executive in the *coup d'état* of Louis Napoleon, all the world knows. That a President of the United States should venture to object to the election of a Congress which will control him, and should demand a Congress which will give him undivided support in all that he proposes to do, indicates a peril to which the American people should be awake. It furnishes an additional reason why they should elect a Congress which is not pledged beforehand to give undivided support to the President, which purposes to exercise the legislative authority which is reposed in it by the Constitution, and is resolved to control in the policies and purposes of the Federal Government.

The election of this Congress may quite possibly determine the question whether we shall have a negotiated or a dictated peace, and this Congress will almost certainly have to determine how far we shall continue in our future National life that political Socialism to which we have submitted for the purpose of winning the war. In the other self-governing countries with which we are allied not only is the action of the executive subject to the control of the legislative body, but its continued existence depends upon the will of the legislative body. If the Prime Minister, who is the executive head of the Government in England, in France, and in Italy, goes counter to the legislative body, he must resign his office or appeal to the people to continue him in it. It is curious, possibly alarming, that at the very time when Germany is loudly proclaiming her purpose to abandon a Constitution in which the legislative body is subject to the control of the executive, our President should propose that we abandon a policy in which the Executive is subject to the control of the legislative.

BERLIN

Unconditional surrender; the marching of Allied troops into Berlin as a visible sign of this surrender; the dictation of the terms of peace and reparation by an Allied Council sitting in Berlin;—these are the terms which the people of the United States, France, Belgium, Italy, Great Britain, and their associates demand before they will agree to a cessation of the war.

It has been said by some cautious spirits that this is an impossible programme; that no great war has ever been concluded by unconditional surrender; that Germany is too rich and vast to be expected to yield except on a basis of compromise.

Such doubters forget the Franco-Prussian War of 1870-1. France at that time was the greatest and most brilliant country of Europe. Paris was in one sense the capital of the world. But the French were beaten; German troops marched into Paris; William I was crowned as German Emperor at Versailles, in the palace of the French kings; and an indemnity of one billion dollars was imposed upon the French people. At that time this was a sum so vast and so unprecedented that the world gasped at the announcement, and the German Govern-

ment supposed that it would so tax the resources of France that it would forever prevent her regaining a commanding financial or economic position in Europe. During the evacuation of French territory by the troops of Germany those troops were maintained at the cost of France. Alsace and Lorraine, two of the most important departments of the French Republic, were seized by Germany in spite of the protests of the inhabitants.

If unconditional surrender, the payment of an indemnity, and the cession of territory could unjustly be imposed upon France in 1871, certainly unconditional surrender, the payment of damages, and the giving back of Alsace-Lorraine can justly be imposed upon Germany in the twentieth century. There is every reason not only of abstract justice but of historical precedent for insisting that the Germans shall lay down their arms, shall see the Allied troops marching through the streets of Berlin, and shall accept the terms framed by an Allied Council sitting in the German capital—or in the palace at Potsdam, which corresponds to Versailles.

The Unconditional Surrender Club, described by a correspondent on another page, rests upon something deeper and firmer than mere sentiment. It is founded upon the principles of historic justice.

MAY ONLY MONEY TALK?

On October 14 President Wilson issued a statement urging subscriptions to the Fourth Liberty Loan, in which he used the following language:

I earnestly request every patriotic American to leave to the Government of the United States and of the Allies the momentous discussions initiated by Germany, and to remember that for each man his duty is to strengthen the hands of these Governments and to do it in the most important way now immediately presented—by subscribing to the utmost of his ability for bonds of the Fourth Liberty Loan.

Does the President mean that the people are to leave the discussion and determination of policies to the Government and content themselves with furnishing the funds to enable the Government to carry those policies out? If they had pursued this course from the beginning, Germany would not now be fleeing from France and Belgium. It is a question whether Germany would not now be in Calais and Paris.

America's participation in the war has been due to public discussions creating a public opinion, formulating the public decision, and enforcing the public will. From the beginning this has been a people's war. They have initiated it, directed it, and equipped and prepared the forces for it. This is as it should be in a democratic country, for in a democratic country the government is the servant, not the master, of the people.

“WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH RUSSIA?”

The new Russia for which we all hope is a Russia which shall again be an Ally, and a Russia in which may be found the germ of democracy and of a self-governing people united in hatred of German autocracy. Such a Russia is entirely possible, but it needs firm, steady, and adequate support from outside.

We have already noted the fact that recently members of the Constituent Assembly met at Ufa and there in national assembly made a declaration of principles and aims. These men were representatives of the Russian people, which has never been in the remotest sense true of the Bolsheviks; they undertook to set up an All-Russian Government. Now, at the request of the Siberian Government, the seat of the new All-Russian Government has been transferred to Omsk, in Siberia. It will co-operate with the Provisional Government already existing in Siberia. It may be that this attempt to set up a democratic form of government against the murderous class tyranny of the Bolsheviks is yet only in its inception. But it may also be that a proper and strong instrument has been found under which the new Russia of democracy may develop.

It is significant that this news came nearly simultaneously with that of the formal constituting of a Czechoslovak Government on October 21—and, by the way, when the birth of the new

Czechoslovak Government was announced to the Czechoslovak forces in France that little army drove forward on the battle-line, took the village of Terron-sur-Aisne, and thereby won their first victory on the western front. The lands which the Czechoslovak nation will hold are still under Austrian dominion; armies they have in Russia and France; now they have a Government and Constitution and recognition as a nation by their allies. The Czechoslovaks in Siberia will now fight for Russian freedom and justice with more assurance and valor even than before.

But they and the Russian people should have unstinted and prompt aid from America. Elsewhere in this issue will be found a pertinent and informative article under the title “What Shall We Do with Russia?” The author, Mr. Richard O. Atkinson, saw with his own eyes the counter-revolution which drove the true Russian revolutionists from the great cities and left them the prey of murder and rapine, of bloodthirstiness and Bolshevism. This article confirms what has lately been stated in despatches from Siberia, that the military effort of the Allies in Siberia has been weaker and slower than it should have been, and that this resulted from the reluctance which the American Government long felt toward any form of military intervention. Mr. Atkinson says:

We refused to interfere with Bolshevism when it allowed a little remnant of the Serbian people and army to starve and freeze as they traveled painfully through Russia to the Pacific, the little children clothed only in thin one-piece garments, barefooted, and ill with scurvy, living in refitted cattle cars for the whole of a Russian winter. The Czechoslovaks were helped barely in time to save them from being wiped out, as they dared all to keep up the fight for freedom. If Russia is to believe us sincere, we must speed up our works that the glorious promises made to the suffering Slavs may not turn bitter in their mouths.

And he adds: “The Allies saved Italy from the intrigues of the evil monster not a moment too soon. Russia was not saved. Once more there is a chance to avoid a fatal delay. What shall we do with Russia?”

The truth is that our Administration was strangely slow to recognize the basic fact that the Bolsheviks did not in the slightest degree stand for democracy, or even for Socialism. They stood, not for government by the people, but by the proletariat, meaning thereby at first industrial workers, exclusive of most of the peasantry, and later only those workers who supported the Bolsheviks. Thus a minority of the people, representing only one part of one class, was given absolute power over the immense majority. This fundamental mistake as to the nature of Bolshevism, reiterated many times in the last six months in these columns, has just been keenly described by a former Finnish Bolshevik, Oskar Tokoi, who has now seen the light. His statement is thus summarized in the New York “Evening Post:”

He goes to the heart of the problem when he points out that Bolshevism has worked for the ruin of a free and democratic Russia by denying the two basic principles of a free democracy—the conscious support of the majority and the union of all democratic elements. Bolshevism, on the contrary, has set up the doctrine of the “dictatorship of the proletariat,” which means really the dictatorship of a few leaders, and has declared war against every other democratic element in the country from the moderate Liberal to the extreme Social Revolutionist.

It is a former ally of the Bolsheviks who now declares that “only a small minority supports the Government, and, what is worse, to the supporters of the Government are rallying all the hooligans, robbers, and others to whom this period of confusion promises a good chance of individual action.”

From this nightmare of misrule and terrorism Russia is now awakening. It must always be remembered that the old Russia of absolutism was hopeless. The only future for liberty lay through revolution. Germany had honeycombed Russia with political and commercial propaganda. The Czar was the weak and foolish tool of reactionists and traitors. Only the other day the extraordinary charge was made by Commissioner Mapp, who was in Russia as the head of the Salvation Army Relief Corps, that a private wire from the rooms of the Czarina in the Winter Palace sent to Germany information about the military plans of the Allies, and that Lord Kitchener's death was due

to treacherous betrayal of the sailing of his ship. The story may be rumor only, but that such things are believed in itself shows that Russia under the Czar was already dead before the Revolution so far as any aid in this war was concerned.

The new and splendidly democratic Russia which one feels assured of in the future would have been impossible if it had not been for the Revolution which swept away the old order of things. It can now be made possible only if the Allies unite with speed and vigor to save Russia from the present misrule of terrorists and fanatics.

Has our Government a Russian policy? If so, let the people know what it is. If our feeble military attempt is to be increased and made effective, say so! If that policy, haltingly and hesitatingly adopted, has been reversed, say so! What have become of the plans for commercial and industrial aid?

The opportunity to rescue Central Russia before next spring has been lost by indecision. Meanwhile the educated and well-trained men and women of Russia, the group from which a just democratic government must get its leaders, are being decimated by slaughter; German commercial propaganda has overrun the country; for the time being a new Russia is impossible.

Let us have a definite Russian policy and let us know what it is.

CONCERNING SCIENCE AND THE HEEL OF THE JUNKER

He was a young chemist who had been within hailing distance of his Ph.D. when the war caught him and whirled him away from his laboratory into khaki and a cantonment—an upstanding, clear-eyed, plain-featured man of New England stock, a little short of twenty-seven. He was pacing up and down the platform the Happy Eremité had built around his big hickory where his children were accustomed to romp at those times when the place was not pre-empted, as now, by sedate elders philosophizing with knitted brows.

The Student in Khaki stood still and gazed for a minute over the Happy Eremité's rather scraggly corn-patch toward a clump of woods to the north.

"Do you know what bothers me about this war?" he said, turning abruptly. "It's this: I'm a scientist—I want to be, at least. I've studied chemistry for ten years or more. Studied it hard. And do you know who the men have been whom I've leaned on most? The Germans—the fellows who introduced poison-gas into warfare; the fellows who thought up that floating anguish which a submarine captain turned loose on a half-dozen poor devils in Carolina a day or so ago; the asphyxiation-bomb fellows, the mustard-gas men."

"This war *has* been a bit disillusioning," the Happy Eremité assented. "You're not alone there, old man. Think of the professors of idealistic philosophy who defended the violation of Belgium, and the other professors who called themselves realists and declared that Belgium had never been violated at all. Think of the Socialists who smoked the Kaiser's cigars at the Kaiser's garden parties. Think of the urbanity, the gentleness, the warmth of feeling, the kindly solicitude, we knew! A good many of us have been disillusioned these four years."

"Disillusioned?" cried the Student in Khaki, sharply. "Of course. But that's not what's bothering me. A man expects to be disillusioned. Men should live by facts and not by illusions. A man who cherishes illusions deserves to have them shattered. What bothers me, as a man who expects to devote his life to science—if there is any life to devote to anything after this war—is this: Is it science that has wrecked all that was fine and noble about Germany? If it is, is the development of science—this thing to which I have given ten years of my life and want to give the rest—is the development of science in this country going to have the same result?"

"You mean—militant materialism?"

"That's exactly what I mean."

"In the first place," remarked the Happy Eremité, "it isn't science that has wrecked Germany."

"They talk about it an awful lot. Nietzsche and biology and the survival of the fittest—"

"That is all fiddle-dee—camouflage—dust in the eyes of

the younger generation with its tendency to revolt; window-dressing to conceal the rusty, archaic old machinery filling the house. What has wrecked Germany is the exact opposite of science, the deadly enemy of true and independent science. It is mediæval romanticism, trucked out in modern finery to fool the sophomores. It is mediæval despotism brought up to date with trimmings from the scientific and sociological word-books."

"But the professors have a lot to say there, I understand," remarked the Student in Khaki, dubiously.

"To say!" exclaimed the Happy Eremité. "Yes. But in no civilized country have the men of science less free influence on affairs. They are wheels in a great machine, that is all; and the men who sit on the machine are the Junkers and the army chiefs, whose ancestors for generations have been Junkers and army chiefs, with their attractive country estates in Pomerania and Brandenburg and East Prussia, where they hold a feudal sway whose character has not changed in generations. On their estates the Junkers are the same Junkers they were a hundred years ago, ruling the peasants with a despotism which is benevolent or not according to the character of the particular despot. They are self-willed, hard-fisted, reactionary, bigoted feudal lords, and when their sons go into the army or the civil service they carry with them the feudal point of view. They use the Church because they know that the obscurantism of reactionary theologians strengthens the Junkers' hold on power. They use Socialism because they know that by granting a little of the popular demand for social justice they weaken the radicals without weakening themselves. They use Science because they are by nature and long education thrifty and efficient, and believe in using every force that will strengthen their own position."

"Science to them," continued the Happy Eremité, "is a tool, and scientists are useful people around the house, just as it is useful to have a butler with some knowledge of plumbing. As for Nietzsche, I don't believe one Junker in a hundred has more than heard the name. I don't believe the famous Bernhardt knows very much about him. The people who say that Prussianism is the outcome of the philosophy of Nietzsche have the cart before the horse. Nietzsche, who was born in Saxony and who lived in Switzerland, happened with his theory of the Superman to express the ideal of selfish, irresponsible despotism. His revolt against authority, morality, and religion scandalized the Junkers nearly to death, for, like all reactionaries, they are outwardly most respectable folk. It was the Anarchists and the lunatic fringe of the literary and artistic set who first advertised Nietzsche by making him their prophet in their agitation against the forces of privilege. Thereupon, clever shallow men like Bernhardt confounded the Opposition by stealing their god and twisting his utterances to cover the Junker's old ideals of predatory lawlessness. To the brilliant but hard younger group in the Ministries in Berlin before the beginning of the war Nietzsche's revolt against morality was meat and drink; they welcomed a scientific phraseology which made them feel that they were ultra-moderns, even while they were carrying to fulfillment the most ancient of Junker dreams."

"Nietzsche, Darwin, Haeckel, never gained real influence over any large number in Germany outside the universities. The deteriorating forces in Germany were the same deteriorating forces that were potent in England, in France, and in the United States—materialism rampant, dollar-chasing, the inability of the Church to adjust its theology to changing conditions, and the hardening of class prejudices due to the steadily growing power of the proletariat. These deteriorating forces were constantly being checked or diverted in the democratic countries by the unending interaction of the different groups; but in Germany there was no chance for such interaction. The continuity of policy and point of view which Germans declare to be the supreme benefit of autocratic rule prevented the occasional purgations which helped England, France, and the United States to save their souls through the fiery ordeal of those turbulent years when materialism was dominant."

"It is not the scientific mind which has wrecked the splendor of the old Germany. Your apprehension that it is the scientific mind is a remnant of a theology which was mortally afraid of science, and wanted, if it could, to identify it with every form of heresy and immorality. The scientific mind is naturally a

religious mind, for it seeks truth at whatever cost, and no man needs a higher God than truth. It has nothing to do with annexations and indemnities, with self-glorification or places in the sun. Those things belonged to the Junker a hundred years ago; and those things are the Junker's to-day."

The Happy Eremita paused. Overhead the great hickory stretched its green shelter in sumptuous lavishness. No leaf stirred in the heat. No bird chirped. Only the insects made unbroken music.

"I have always believed," said the Student in Khaki, "that a deepening and widening understanding of science meant the development of a closer understanding between peoples, a closer international life side by side with a freer, more intelligent democracy—honest doubt in all our ready solutions of life's riddles, coupled with honest faith in the possibility of some day finding a solution that will stand."

"My dear man, the Junkers believe all that—and are deadly afraid of it."

The Happy Eremita paused again. "I always think of Belgium and Serbia and Rumania and northern France," he went on slowly, "as women imprisoned in the underground dungeon of some old Teutonic knight's castle in East Prussia, peering eagerly through the bars, watching the ebb and tide of battle. Science would be imprisoned there too if it were not that the Junker needed her, chained to a machine, in his munition shop."

EIGHT BOOKS OF CONTEMPORARY VERSE¹

In a recent volume of his poems Vachel Lindsay has some verses in celebration of the fugitive songs hidden in odd corners of newspapers, those bits of flying star-dust which glow for a moment of swift passage through the firmament and vanish, having no home among the eternities. For some have charm and some have feeling and some have a hint of true beauty and some have a magic lilt; but few or none have the imagination and the original underived individuality which, linked with technical skill, make the poetry which lasts. So he celebrates their single bright instant, recognizing that the tentative and the imperfect have, at times, a loveliness which the world would be the poorer without.

It is in this spirit that the reviewer of an armful of books of verse must deal with their fragile contents, judging by abstract standards only when the poets themselves rashly claim that by such standards they be judged; since it is not to posterity that he recommends this poem or that, but to the reader who runs. He will find much that is lovely and memorable.

From the A. E. F. in France comes a collection of poems which will be of profound interest to those unfortunate beings who, by circumstance and those "hostages to fortune" of which Bacon speaks, are, much against their will, left three thousand miles from the front. These "Songs from the Trenches," crude and sterile as many of them are, without much imagination or real poetic impulse, do bring before the wistful Elderly Person at home a bit of the essential spirit of the American Army in France. They are in many keys, from the "lofty and impassioned," known to the trade as "the big bow-wow," to the sentimental and jocose; and though none of them are great as Seeger's "I Have a Rendezvous with Death" is great, there is scarcely any which does not shed some light on the complex psychology of an army fitting itself for a colossal task. The poems were contributed to a prize competition. It is noteworthy

¹Songs from the Trenches: A Collection of Poems by American Soldiers in France. Brought together by Herbert Adams Gibbons. Harper & Brothers, New York. \$1.25.

Poems. By Geoffrey Dearmer. Robert H. McBride & Co., New York. \$1. Memory: Poems of War and Love. By A. Newberry Choyce. The John Lane Company, New York. \$1.

War Verse. Edited by Frank Foxcroft. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York. \$2.

The Mirthful Lyre. By Arthur Guiterman. Harper & Brothers, New York. \$1.25.

The Grass in the Pavement. By M. E. Buhler. J. T. White & Co., New York. \$1.

Songs to A. H. R. By Cale Young Rice. The Century Company, New York. \$1. Twenty. By Stella Benson. The Macmillan Company, New York. 80c.

that, as usual, the prizes were awarded to the compositions that "sound big" but are made of wood, and withheld from the simpler and truer poems which have wings.

That abomination of honest men known as "literariness" ought to die in the trenches, but it evidently does not. It struts self-consciously through every page of the "Poems" by Geoffrey Dearmer, who—God help him!—was at Gallipoli and the Somme and can still utter the literary mouthings of a dead past:

"The moment comes when thrice-embittered fire
Proclaims the prelude to the great attack,"

and so forth. In the face of the eternities, the poet makes phrases in imitation of Pope and Addison. It seems incredible. If Gallipoli could not knock the deadwood out of a man's being, one wonders aghast what can.

There is more "literariness" in "Memory: Poems of War and Love," by A. Newberry Choyce, Lieutenant in the Leicestershire Regiment; but there is here and there a vibrant note which comes near to being the ring of true poetry. "Until You Pass," with its simple, quiet first stanza:

"And when you search through wounded France
To find the cross that marks my rest,
I think the grass will hear you come
And tell it to my silent breast,"

is not easy to forget; and "My Father" has a courageous simplicity born of a deep emotion:

"My father was a very simple man;
I never heard him say a clever word.
But oh! his heart was warm. I think his voice
Would be the kindest sound you ever heard. . . .

The only sort of learning that he had
Was just the names of country flowers that grow
And animals and birds. He did not seem
To miss the wisdom other people know."

Anthologies of war poems are plentiful these days, and most of them have one great defect—their editors, being lazy men, have been content to cull from other anthologies, with the result that the same poems by the same poets appear and reappear, and other poems equally memorable languish in obscurity. The editor of "War Verse," "increasingly impressed," as he writes in a prefatory note, "with the fine quality of the war verse contributed by writers unknown or little known," has drawn the poems in his collection from the English newspapers and magazines. The anthology he presents is fresh and copious. "Wireless," from "Punch," has a perfection of its own which no writer of light verse on this side of the Atlantic seems at the moment able to attain:

"There sits a little demon
Above the Admiralty.
To take the news of seamen
Seafaring on the sea;
So all the folk aboard ships
Five hundred miles away
Can pitch it to their Lordships
At any time of day.

The cruisers prowl observant;
Their crackling whispers go;
The demon says, 'Your servant,
And lets their Lordships know;
A fog's come down off Flanders?
A something showed off Wick?
The captains and commanders
Can speak their Lordships quick.

The demon sits a-waking;
Look up above Whitehall—
E'en now, mayhap, he's taking
The Greatest Word of all;
From smiling folk aboard ships
He ticks it off the reel:—
'An' may it please your Lordships,
A Fleet's put out o' Kiel!"

Arthur Guiterman is of all American poets the one who comes nearest to the English standard in this form. His new volume, "The Mirthful Lyre," has infinite gayety and charm, with a technical adroitness which is a joy to the lover of absurd and complicated rhymes. His "Camouflage" is, or should be,

famous; "The Curse of the Antique" is a joyous romp; "Literature"—

"Ram Chundar, the lyrical Hindoo,
Who dresses as most of his kin do,
In picturesque chuddar and turban,
Is worshiped by circles suburban,"

and so forth, is excellent satire. There are children's poems of grace and tenderness and out-of-door poems in praise of simple pleasures under a clear sky; and mock seriousness which is altogether delicious, as in "Elegy:"

"The jackals prowl, the serpents hiss,
In what was once Persepolis.
Proud Babylon is but a trace
Upon the desert's dusty face.
The topless towers of Ilium
Are ashes. Judah's harp is dumb.
The fleets of Nineveh and Tyre
Are down with Davy Jones, Esquire,
And all the oligarchies, kings,
And potentates that ruled these things
Are gone! But cheer up; don't be sad;
Think what a lovely time they had!"

"The Grass in the Pavement," by M. E. Buhler, is a collection of delicate, spiritual verses, rather diffuse and lacking in vividness, and full rather of poetic feeling than of poetry. "Currency," having for its motto Theodore Roosevelt's "Let us pay with our bodies for our soul's desire"—incidentally one of the most imaginative bits of poetry the war has wrung out of America—has rare dignity and beauty:

"O high of soul, flesh doth not overwhelm,
But is the means wherewith all things to buy!
It is the coin current of the realm
Wherein we live and die.

Upon our far, strange journey to that home
From which we are astray,
The Providence that destined we should roam
Gave us wherewith to pay.

We shall arrive if nobly we aspire,
And, spending flesh to buy the spirit free,
Pay with our bodies for our soul's desire
For perfect liberty."

Cale Young Rice has published many books of verse, among them a short play, "A Night in Avignon," which has a warmth which his lyrical poems lack. "Songs to A. H. R." reveals once more the same fluent technique, marred by such monstrosities as "soul-profound," "highmost," "night's vastity," and the same verbal excitement untouched by imagination. The

love songs are tender and conceived in a high strain, but they fail altogether to kindle in the reader a sympathetic tenderness. For the awful suspicion is not to be eradicated that, like Mr. Dearmer at Gallipoli, Mr. Rice, face to face with the eternities, is thinking of the turning of a phrase.

Whatever else one may say against Stella Benson and her volume of poems entitled "Twenty," one cannot accuse them of literary pose. They are both young, but they are distinctly, insistently modern, with no patience for shams; going on no great flights, but in every word unmistakably sincere. The poet looks about and finds life grave and perplexing, a place for high adventure; and she faces it with knitted brows, puzzled, fascinated, exalted. "Twenty" is not an exciting book, but it is bound to be a sympathetic one to readers who are conscious of "an age that is dying" and "one that is coming to birth." "The Cornishman" has a poignancy that will be felt these days not alone in Cornwall:

"At sunset, when the high sea span
About the rocks a web of foam,
I saw the ghost of a Cornishman
Come home.

I saw the ghost of a Cornishman
Run from the weariness of war,
I heard him laughing as he ran
Across his unforgotten shore.
The great cliff, gilded by the west,
Received him as an honored guest.
The green sea, shining in the bay,
Did drown his dreadful yesterday.

Come home, come home, you million ghosts,
The honest years shall make amends,
The sun and moon shall be your hosts,
The everlasting hills your friends.
And some shall seek their mothers' faces,
And some shall run to trysting places,
And some to towns, and other yet
Shall find great forests in their debt.
Oh, I would siege the golden coasts
Of space, and climb high heaven's dome,
So I might see those million ghosts
Come home."

These eight books of contemporary verse are none of them great, in any sense. But none of them is without importance, not even the book of the man who was able to be "literary" anent Gallipoli. For that book furnishes, in the first place, a horrible example of the most approved sort, and, in the second, an opportunity to repeat the ancient platitude that in literature, as in life, it is the sincere who shall inherit the earth.

THE WILD ANIMALS OF NORTH AMERICA¹

THIS is a scientific work of a very unusual kind. It consists of a series of capital life studies of the most important big and small mammals of North America, by Edward W. Nelson, Chief of the Biological Survey, with admirable colored pictures by Louis Agassiz Fuertes and track sketches by Ernest Thompson Seton, and some excellent photographs and sketches by other men.

The book is of first-rate importance. Mr. Nelson, the Chief of the Biological Survey, is one of the best and keenest naturalists we have ever had, and a man of singularly balanced development. He is a trained laboratory and closet scientist. He is a field naturalist of wide experience from Alaska to Mexico. He is an exceptionally close and accurate observer. He is able to deduce the truth from the facts he has seen; and he has the gift of recording this truth with power and charm.

This unusual combination is absolutely necessary if first-class work is to be done. No lover of science who knows the works of the great masters of science from Huxley down can fail to realize the immense increase in efficiency which comes to the scientific leader of thought if he possesses or can acquire the ability to portray with clearness, vividness, and attraction what he has to say, so that it can appeal to scientific laymen and become part of the store of garnered wisdom to which all men of

knowledge and cultivation have access. Nothing is more fatal, whether from the standpoint of science or of history or of any other branch of knowledge, than that tendency to segregation between what is serious and what is interesting, which results in a pile of solemn unreadable volumes of fact on the one hand, and on the other in a pile of agreeably written matter which is not true. The latter is wholly valueless; the former has only the value that attaches to bricks in a rubbish heap—later some builder may be able to use a few of them.

This book is of interest to every intelligent out-of-doors man or woman. It is of great interest to the field naturalist. It is of interest to the intelligent hunter. It is a delight to the lover of the life of the open. It is also of high value to every laboratory naturalist worth being called such—that is, to every naturalist whose horizon is not limited by collecting, comparing, and recording "specimens" in the stamp-collection spirit. The wide grasp of the subject shown in the vigorous introductory sketches, first to the big mammals and then to the small, shows a power of generalization indispensable to the first-class worker.

The life histories themselves surpass anything of the kind that we have yet had on so considerable a scale. They are better than the excellent life histories of mammals by Audubon and Bachman, and the few good recent studies have covered much smaller fields. Owing to the conditions under which the book has been produced they are of unequal value; but no

¹ The Wild Animals of North America. By Edward W. Nelson. The National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C. \$3.

other observer has done such admirable work in regions faunistically so remote, ranging from the Arctic tundras to the hot deserts. The descriptions of Mr. Nelson's experiences with kangaroo rats and pocket mice are among the best and most delightful of all such things that have ever been written, and there are many other of the biographies, especially of the smaller mammals, which are almost, or indeed quite, on the same high level.

Therefore this is a book which should be read and owned by all, for it is of both present and permanent value. The matter and the manner, the letterpress and the plates, all combine to give it high worth. We owe its production to the National Geographic Society, which expended a hundred thousand dollars on it in the two issues of the magazine in which it appeared as two separate articles. The National Geographic Society, in consequence, share with Messrs. Nelson and Fuertes the credit for an undertaking which makes us the debtors of all of them.

And therefore it is all the more to be regretted that they should have come near "spoiling the ship for a ha'p'orth of tar," and have seriously marred the book as a "permanent natural history" by a slovenly failure to recast the articles into proper

book form. Nothing has been done but put the two magazine articles together, even retaining the magazine numbering on the pages and the magazine headings on the pages. For magazine purposes one article was entitled "Larger Mammals" and one "Smaller Mammals." The absurdity of this arrangement in a permanent book is sufficiently shown by the fact that the possum is classed with the "larger" and the (much bigger) porcupine with the "smaller" animals. The species are jumbled together higgledy-piggledy without any sequence of order. The properly introductory matter is needlessly and exasperatingly split into two parts; there is an index (in the middle of the book) for the larger mammals, and none for the smaller; the plates, text, and track prints for the different species are scattered through the volume with almost no reference to one another. In consequence, this really first-class work is given a stitched-together, makeshift look which utterly belies its worth. When so much money and effort were spent, it is certainly a misfortune that there was the penny-wise-pound-foolish scrimping of the trivial additional amount of money and effort which would have added incalculably to the permanent value of the book.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

THE PRESIDENT'S FOURTEEN POINTS

ARE THEY CLEAR AND FINAL?

BY JOSEPH H. ODELL

The reader will remember that Dr. Odell is the author of "Interpreting the People to the President," "Dare We Dicker for Peace?" "Passing the Buck in Washington," and "Who Is the United States?" all of which have appeared in The Outlook within the year. His two series of Special Correspondence articles from the American cantonments and from France have been among his other important contributions to this journal.—THE EDITORS.

SOBERLY but passionately the people have willed that this war shall be driven forward until a conclusive military victory has been achieved. If there is one thing in the present temper that is absolutely certain, it is that Americans are unanimous in demanding unconditional surrender on the part of the present German Government. And whatever it may cost to achieve that end they will gladly pay. But they know that the defeat of their foes upon the field of battle is not in itself the establishment of an enduring peace of righteousness. So thoughtful men and women everywhere are trying, in a puzzled and anxious manner, to provision the harvest humanity will glean and garner after the awful years of sacrificial sowing. They are emboldened to a persistent consideration of the subject because certain terms have become public by reason of international discussion. On October 8, 1918, Secretary Lansing addressed this inquiry to the German Government: "Does the Imperial Chancellor mean that the Imperial German Government accepts the terms laid down by the President in his address to the Congress of the United States on the 8th of January last and in subsequent addresses?" On October 12 State Secretary Solf replied: "The German Government has accepted the terms laid down by President Wilson in his address of January 8, and in his subsequent addresses on the foundation of a permanent peace of justice." President Wilson's address to Congress on January 8 contains fourteen points. The fourteen points have been accepted in a sense, possibly in an equivocal and shifty sense, by Germany, and that acceptance, however untrustworthy, opens the door for free and critical discussion. If earnest minds wish to ask questions, they are addressing the questions as much to Germany as to President Wilson.

But the President himself invited inquiry in his New York speech on September 27, when he said:

The counsels of plain men have become on all hands more simple and straightforward and more unified than the counsels of sophisticated men of affairs who still retain the impression that they are playing a game of power and playing for high stakes. That is why I have said this is a people's war, not a statesmen's. Statesmen must follow the clarified thought or be broken.

I take that to be the significance of the fact that assemblies and associations of many kinds made up of plain workaday people have demanded, almost every time they came together, and are still demanding, that the leaders of their governments

declare to them plainly what it is, exactly what it is, that they are seeking in this war, and what they think the terms of the final settlement should be. . . .

But I, for one, am glad to attempt the answer again and again, in the hope that I may make it clearer and clearer that my one thought is to satisfy those who struggle in the ranks, and who are, perhaps above all others, entitled to a reply whose meaning no one can have any excuse for misunderstanding, if he understands the language in which it is spoken, or can get some one to translate it correctly into his own.

Obviously, the President not only regards this struggle as the People's War, but he expects that the peace will be a People's Peace. He wishes that "open covenants of peace, openly arrived at," shall be with the intelligent consent of all concerned, and that "diplomacy shall proceed always frankly and in the public view." This object is defeated if the terms upon which a peace is postulated are vague, equivocal, and impossible of reasonable application. If the people have the right to a clear understanding of why they launch themselves upon war, they have an equal right to a clear understanding of why they terminate the war. It is their war, and it must be their peace also.

Therefore the questions I would ask, chiefly concerning the Fourteen Points of January 8, are bona-fide questions, the questions I have heard asked by ordinary men and women and also by men who have studied world affairs; they are asked in no carping mood and with no intent other than to procure more light upon the possible conditions of the righteous peace that lies ahead of us—not far ahead, please God! And it is right to keep to straightforward questions rather than to leap by inferences, because the latter may lead both us and our Government into a compromised position when the Peace Conference arrives. For instance, hardly anything could be more disadvantageous to an approach toward peace than to assume that President Wilson is bent upon dictating every feature of the new constitutions under which the Central Powers shall live. The "New Republic," in its October 12 issue, makes the following jaunty, *ex cathedra* statement: "When it comes to demanding fundamental reforms inside Germany, there is one which President Wilson will probably hold out for—woman suffrage." Why? However desirable and just it may be, it has never been regarded as a *sine qua non* of democracy. How can the President "hold out for" it in the name of democracy when our own Democratic

Senate has recently voted against its adoption in America? How can the President "hold out for" it when he said before Congress, December 4, 1917:

"We owe it, however, to ourselves to say that we do not wish in any way to impair or to re-arrange the Austro-Hungarian Empire. It is no affair of ours what they do with their own life, either industrially or politically. We do not purpose or desire to dictate to them in any way. We only desire to see that their affairs are left in their own hands, in all matters, great or small. . . .

"And our attitude and purpose with regard to Germany herself are of a like kind. We intend no wrong against the German Empire, no interference with her internal affairs. We should deem either the one or the other absolutely unjustifiable, absolutely contrary to the principles we have professed to live by and to hold most sacred throughout our life as a Nation."

The desirability of getting all possible light upon these terms is still further intensified by the fact that President Wilson has said that Point X is no longer applicable, because of the occurrence of certain events since January 8. (Note to Austria-Hungary, October 19.) Others of the Fourteen Points may also have become inapplicable for the same reason. Professor J. Holland Rose, of Cambridge University, England, distinctly claims that the tide of events has swept forward with such speed since January 8, 1918, that several of the Points are entirely inadequate and that the Central Powers would not concede nearly enough even if they gave a bona-fide assent to the Points as formulated. (New York "Times," October 16, 1918.) And it must be said in strict fairness to the President that he himself did not regard the terms as inflexible and irrevocable when speaking upon the conditions of peace a month later—February 11:

"The United States has no desire to interfere in European affairs or to act as arbiter in European territorial disputes. She would disdain to take advantage of any internal weakness or disorder to impose her own will upon another people. She is quite ready to be shown that the settlements she has suggested are not the best or the most enduring. They are only her own provisional sketch of principles and of the way in which they should be applied."

We have seen that the principle of the self-determination of peoples has supplanted Point X, and that same principle runs over and invades some of the suggestions of the other points. But it also raises the question of how small a people can be in quantity and resources and still have the right to nationality. We feel certain about the Ukrainians, but what about the Kurds? Does not nationality imply the ability to fulfill a nation's obligations within the society of nations? May any little ethnological group set up national housekeeping just because it has the aspiration so to do?

Happily, all America feels an increased confidence in the issue since President Wilson sent to Germany his note of October 23. Now that the President has used the word "surrender," even though the adjective "unconditional" has been omitted, and now that he has definitely left the matter of an armistice to the only ones who can safely grant an armistice, there is assurance that "the provisional sketch of principles" will be so interpreted by all the Allies that Germany will not get away with any of her unholy booty, and that the injured and mutilated nations, outraged by the Hun's fiendish power, will have just and ample reparation. In that confidence we may turn, without prejudice and without a trace of disloyalty, to a survey of the Fourteen Points. In fact, everything in the present situation incites us to do so if we are to have a People's Peace to terminate the People's War.

THE FOURTEEN POINTS

I.—Open covenants of peace, openly arrived at, after which there shall be no private international understandings of any kind, but diplomacy shall proceed always frankly and in the public view.

If "diplomacy shall proceed always frankly and in the public view," does it mean that all international correspondence shall be published in the public press as quickly as it is received or transmitted? Hitherto the United States has not pursued that policy. And it is well known that interchanges of opinion, leading up to formal agreements, are conducted verbally through

the diplomatic representatives of the nation. Are these interchanges to be recorded and published? There appear to be many difficulties and not a few dangers to any such course as the above questions indicate. But, granting its desirability, there should be some attempt to establish the method. We cannot help wondering what would have happened in the past four years if our State Department had published all the reports, communications, and agreements dealing with Mexico. Would the American public have been as restrained as the Administration? And if all the reports of Whitlock, Gerard, Van Dyke, and other of our European Ministers and Ambassadors since August, 1914, had been given full publicity, could the people have been held in leash until April, 1917? Unless this term is strictly defined it must be chimerical. Its intention is obviously praiseworthy, the end to be reached is highly desirable, but the idea needs to be so defined that the international relationships of the governments of the world shall not be constantly disarranged by immature, excited, or incited public opinion. Democracy is liable to moments of aberration.

If Point I is intended to relate solely to the diplomacy necessary to the ending of the present war, and is not to be established as a general and permanent standard for international relationships, that delimitation ought to be frankly stated.

II.—Absolute freedom of navigation upon the seas, outside territorial waters, alike in peace and in war, except as the seas may be closed in whole or in part by international action for the enforcement of international covenants.

Of course "freedom of the seas" cannot mean anything that Germany has claimed it to mean since the outbreak of the war. But something definite should be outlined. International law, so far as it is related to maritime affairs, has been simply a mass of customs, precedents, and court rulings, accepted tacitly by the civilized nations of the world. New factors entered into the conduct of this war upon the seas not explicitly covered by the accepted laws. Even before the war an attempt at codification and clarification had been attempted and was known as the Declaration of London; but no nation had formally accepted the Declaration—not even Great Britain. Has not the time arrived for a revision and a codification of existing laws? Germany cannot expect to have any part in this work. Therefore, it may be asked, has the President in mind to create an International Maritime Court of revision and codification which shall have the authority to establish the principles and canons of international law upon the seas, which law all nations shall give guarantees to observe?

III.—The removal, so far as possible, of all economic barriers and the establishment of an equality of trade conditions among all the nations consenting to the peace and associating themselves for its maintenance.

There are four possible barriers to "an equality of trade conditions," viz.: Boycotts; withholding of raw material; the closing of ports against ships of a given nation; tariffs.

1. While a nation, the United States, for instance, may not officially boycott another nation—Germany, for instance—by refusing to allow its products to enter the country, nevertheless a nation cannot compel its citizens to purchase the products of another nation. At the Peace Conference the American representative cannot pledge that I shall purchase German cutlery in preference to American or British, or that my firm shall resume the use of German dyes after having established the use of American dyes within my industrial plant.

2. Can any peace conference enact that the raw material of any one nation shall be instantly and equally available for all nations? Or can the League of Nations—to be established at the Peace Conference—devise certain penalties for a nation which will not equitably share its raw material with other nations? Or, again, does this mean simply that Germany will be allowed to obtain such raw material as cotton at the close of the war at the established market rate? Is it nothing more than a way of stating that Germany shall have a fair chance to begin her peaceful industrial life again?

3. Ports. Singapore, for example, is, or was, a free port. But there has been much talk of closing all British ports in the East against German ships for a given term of years in order to

break Germany's hold upon the Oriental markets. Is Point III a notice to British authorities that no such discrimination against Germany will be allowed?

4. Tariffs. Is the Peace Conference to limit the tariff-making power of each nation? We have a Congress to-day which represents the Democratic party, a party which favors minimum tariffs. But in five years from now we may have a Congress representing the Republican party, a party which favors high tariff, not only for the sake of revenue but for the protection of the American standard of living and for the encouragement of infant industries. Is any American Congress of the future to find its fiscal and industrial programme determined by the arrangements made at the coming Peace Conference?

And how far will the principle of reciprocity be recognized under this term? Are the economic relationships of Canada and the United States, for example, to be regulated by a principle which works chiefly for the benefit of certain European nations?

IV.—Adequate guarantees given and taken that national armaments will be reduced to the lowest point consistent with domestic safety.

Probably there is universal agreement concerning the need of a reduction of national armaments. But what is meant by "domestic safety"? To the average mind "domestic safety" as determining the size of armaments means only policing. Can no nation have an army larger than is necessary for the suppression of domestic disorder?

Or, if it means for national self-defense, how are we to determine what constitutes self-defense? Germany invaded Belgium, France, and Russia in what she still persists in calling a war of self-defense. The British expedition in Palestine and the adventure in Gallipoli were both for the defense of the Suez Canal. England's huge navy saved not only England but Europe and possibly America.

V.—A free, open-minded, and absolutely impartial adjustment of all colonial claims, based upon a strict observance of the principle that in determining all such questions of sovereignty the interests of the population concerned must have equal weight with the equitable claims of the government whose title is to be determined.

How far are we to go back in the history of colonial mismanagement to determine whether a given country is fit to hold colonies? Without going back, we have evidence now more than plentiful that Germany deliberately sought to exterminate certain native races in Africa.

But that is not the only difficulty. There are certain subject races in the lost African colonies of Germany which are not competent to exercise the rights of "self-determination"—they are savages with scarcely the rudiments of tribal self-consciousness.

Still another difficulty arises when considering Germany's lost African possessions. Those territories were taken from Germany, not by England, but by the self-governing South African Republic—large sections of which had German sympathies only a few years ago but are now a loyal part of the British Imperial System. The South African Republic has said that it will not give those German territories back to Germany. Will the Peace Conference expect England to force British South Africa to relinquish its conquests? Supposing England says, "We cannot compel our self-governing colonies to follow the terms of the Peace Conference"! What can be done?

This situation raises the question whether the British Dominions shall have their own separate places in the Peace Conference—Canada, Australia, New Zealand, the South African Republic, and India. Each is not only self-governing but each has acted upon its own initiative in prosecuting the war.

VI.—The evacuation of all Russian territory and such a settlement of all questions affecting Russia as will secure the best and freest co-operation of the other nations of the world in obtaining for her an unhampered and unembarrassed opportunity for the independent determination of her own political development and national policy, and assure her of a sincere welcome into the society of free nations under institutions

of her own choosing; and, more than a welcome, assistance also of every kind that she may need and may herself desire. The treatment accorded Russia by her sister nations in the months to come will be the acid test of their good-will, of their comprehension of her needs as distinguished from their own interests, and of their intelligent and unselfish sympathy.

Very little indeed can be said with finality about Russia. The world expects America and her European allies to act in a spirit of the highest opportunism, in which chivalry shall be the predominating note, toward this unhappy land. Two things are quite clear—the treachery called a régime, represented by Lenine, Trotsky, and the other hirelings of Germany, must be extirpated, and it must be made impossible for German "peaceful penetration" to exploit Russia following the peace. That is, German evacuation must be much more than the withdrawal of armed forces; it must be a cessation of all forms of political and economic German control. The spirit of the President's words leaves nothing to be desired.

VII.—Belgium, the whole world will agree, must be evacuated and restored, without any attempt to limit the sovereignty which she enjoys in common with all other free nations. No other single act will serve as this will serve to restore confidence among the nations in the laws which they have themselves set and determined for the government of their relations with one another. Without this healing act the whole structure and validity of international law is forever impugned.

The word "restored" must be stressed. Of course, in a sense, Belgium cannot be "restored." Some treasures were lost in Louvain and other cities which can never be replaced. Belgium ought to have:

1. Indemnities from Germany for the reconstruction of every private, public, and industrial building destroyed by the Germans.
2. German labor should be used in the physical task of reconstruction.
3. Germany should replace all industrial machinery destroyed during the war.
4. Germany should give financial compensation for all industries destroyed or suspended during the war.
5. Germany should return all levies of money made on cities and towns, with accrued interest.
6. Germany should restore every bit of loot taken from Belgium.

These things should be the irreducible minimum. Is there the slightest element of injustice in these demands?

VIII.—All French territory should be freed and the invaded portions restored, and the wrong done to France by Prussia in 1871 in the matter of Alsace-Lorraine, which has unsettled the peace of the world for nearly fifty years, should be righted in order that peace may once more be made secure in the interest of all.

"The invaded portions restored"! All that has been said concerning the restoration of Belgium holds good, without a single abatement, concerning the invaded portions of France.

"The wrong done to France by Prussia in 1871 . . . should be righted."

Is the President himself prepared to say that the wrong can be righted only by the complete and absolute return of Alsace-Lorraine to France?

King George, on behalf of Great Britain, speaking to the interparliamentary delegates, October 22, 1918, said: "I congratulate you, Senators and Deputies of France, on the approaching restoration of provinces torn from you forty-seven years ago, which have never wavered in their loving attachment to France."

Can President Wilson, representing the United States, say less?

IX.—A readjustment of the frontiers of Italy should be effected along clearly recognizable lines of nationality.

On the basis of a clearly recognized line of nationality we may be landed into confusion. Is Italy to have only the lower Trentino, or shall the line run back to a frontier of natural defense, such as Austria offered Italy in 1914? Shall the Italian

possessions run down to Pola, including the whole of Istria? But shall Fiume be excluded and made into a free city, or one of the outlets for the newly constituted Yugoslav nation?

X.—The peoples of Austria-Hungary, whose place among the nations we wish to see safeguarded and assured, should be accorded the freest opportunity of autonomous development.

This Point has gone by the board, according to President Wilson's note to Austria-Hungary of October 19, 1918. The Czechoslovaks, through their National Council, have been recognized as a "de facto belligerent Government clothed with proper authority to direct the military and political affairs of the Czechoslovaks." Will this give the Czechoslovaks the right to a place in the Peace Conference and also in the League of Nations?

The President has substituted for this Point X the fourth principle of his address to Congress, February 11, 1918, which replaces autonomy by independence through self-determination.

XI.—Rumania, Serbia, and Montenegro should be evacuated; occupied territories restored; Serbia accorded free and secure access to the sea; and the relations of the several Balkan states to one another determined by friendly counsel along historically established lines of allegiance and nationality; and international guarantees of the political and economic independence and territorial integrity of the several Balkan states should be entered into.

Has the President in mind that the Rumanians of that portion of Hungary known as Transylvania shall unite with the present Rumania, to which shall also be added Bessarabia?

Serbia and Montenegro may become the principal elements of the new Yugoslav state, or federation of states, which would take in Bosnia, Croatia, and Slavonia, Herzegovina and Dalmatia.

Of course this brings in the question again of Fiume, and it would seem as if Fiume ought to be a free city and left as an outlet for the German-Austrians to the Adriatic.

In permitting the voluntary dismemberment of the Austro-Hungarian Empire even the German residuum ought to be protected from economic strangulation.

XII.—The Turkish portions of the present Ottoman Empire should be assured a secure sovereignty, but the other nationalities which are now under Turkish rule should be assured an undoubted security of life, and an absolutely unmolested opportunity of autonomous development, and the Dardanelles should be permanently opened as a free passage to the ships and commerce of all nations under international guarantees.

Has America any standing in court on questions relating to the Ottoman Empire? For reasons which all Americans wish to have disclosed, and which they believe they have the right to know, the United States is not at war with Turkey. Although Turkey has embarrassed our allies and held them back from victory over Germany even more than Austria-Hungary, yet we have stayed our hand where Great Britain sorely needed our assistance. Large numbers of thoughtful Americans feel that we have no right of any kind to pronounce upon the future of Turkey. Nothing in all history has been more diabolical than Turkey's treatment of Armenia, and we must be ultra-cautious in not repeating England's fatal rôle of the protector of the "unspeakable Turk."

The Powers which are at war with Turkey must be the arbiters, and America should not presume to dictate terms for which she would not fight. It is poor taste, to say the least.

XIII.—An independent Polish state should be erected which should include the territories inhabited by indisputably Polish populations, which should be assured a free and secure access to the sea, and whose political and economic independence and territorial integrity should be guaranteed by international covenant.

How can Poland have a free and secure access to the sea except by the Vistula route to Danzig? Does this mean simply a right of way, or does it mean the cession of present German territory from the Polish frontier to the Baltic? Are we prepared to force the ceding of such territory upon Germany? To give Poland a strip of territory which shall include Danzig

would leave East Prussia in a condition of isolation and would introduce a "new or perpetuate an old element of discord and antagonism," such as the President said must not be permitted in carrying out the policy of self-determination. (Address to Congress February 11, 1918.) Therefore the question remains, How is Poland to have "a free and secure access to the sea"? A mere right of way could hardly guarantee it.

XIV.—A general association of nations must be formed under specific covenants for the purpose of affording mutual guarantees of political independence and territorial integrity to great and small states alike.

The chief question here is whether Germany is to be admitted at once to this League. In his address "Recommending the Declaration that a state of war exists between the United States and the Imperial German Government," April 2, 1917, President Wilson said: "A steadfast concert for peace can never be maintained except by a partnership of democratic nations. No autocratic government could be trusted to keep faith within it or observe its covenants." On December 4, 1917, in "Recommending the Declaration of a state of war between the United States and the Austro-Hungarian Government," the President said:

The worst that can happen to the detriment of the German people is this, that if they should still, after the war is over, continue to be obliged to live under ambitious and intriguing masters interested to disturb the peace of the world, men or classes of men whom the other peoples of the world could not trust, it might be impossible to admit them to the partnership of nations which must henceforth guarantee the world's peace. That partnership must be a partnership of peoples, not a mere partnership of governments. It might be impossible, also, in such untoward circumstances, to admit Germany to the free economic intercourse which must inevitably spring out of the other partnerships of a real peace.

In the President's decisive reply, October 14, to the German request for an armistice and the terms of peace, he quoted from his Mount Vernon address of July 4:

The destruction of every arbitrary power anywhere that can separately, secretly, and of its single choice disturb the peace of the world; or, if it cannot be presently destroyed, at least its reduction to virtual impotency.

In his speech delivered in New York, September 27, the President said:

And, as I see it, the constitution of that League of Nations and the clear definition of its objects must be a part, in a sense the most essential part, of the peace settlement itself. . . . The reason, to speak in plain terms again, why it must be guaranteed is that there will be parties to the peace conference whose promises have proved untrustworthy, and means must be found in connection with the peace settlement itself to remove the source of insecurity. It would be folly to leave the guarantee to the subsequent voluntary action of the governments we have seen destroy Russia and deceive Rumania.

These quotations seem to assume that the League of Nations is already in existence, a going concern, and that Germany can come in if she will abolish her autocratic form of government and give ample guarantees for future good conduct. What guarantees on the part of the German people does the President think would be sufficient?

One other question ought to be asked: What power will this League of Nations have at its instant command in order to enforce its decisions?

No one can make a careful survey of the Fourteen Points, to which must be added the principle of the self-determination of peoples, without reaching two or three conclusions:

First: Whatever virtues or values they possess in themselves, they will all be invalid unless the present representatives of military autocracy in the Central Powers are crushed, eliminated, or reduced to a condition of impotency. That is, the worth of these Points or any others depends upon the decisive military defeat of the Prussian, Austrian, and Turkish autocrats.

Second: The enforcement of these Points or any other terms should not be attempted without the full and cordial assent and agreement of all our European Allies, who have suffered infinitely more than we have, and whose future peace and well-

being depend infinitely more than ours upon the success of their application.

Third: These Points, or any kindred terms, should not be

considered as ends in themselves—to prove, for instance, that we have triumphed over militarism—but as means to an end, the end being that “liberty shall not perish from the earth.”

THE UNITED WAR WORK CAMPAIGN

SEVEN great National welfare agencies are entering into a united effort to raise a large fund for war relief. They are the two so-called “Y’s,” that is to say, the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A., the National Catholic War Council (which includes the Knights of Columbus), the Jewish Welfare Board, the Salvation Army, the American Library Association, and the War Camp Community Service.

These seven welfare agencies have received from the Government authority to serve the Army and Navy in the camps and cantonments, the naval stations and the war-ships at home and abroad. At first the agencies worked as separate units, but before long co-operation became inevitable. Last August, at President Wilson’s recommendation, they appointed a joint committee, by which all funds were to be raised and apportioned according to the size and need of each.

What do they need money for? First, they need it to maintain their 15,000 to 16,000 workers here and abroad. Second, they need it to maintain their nearly 4,000 “huts” and to build more, a hut being any kind of a building—a library of the A. L. A., a “Y” lecture-room, or merely a tent with “K. C.” or the sign of the Jewish Welfare Board on the door-flap, or even a dugout where a Salvation Army lass fries doughnuts. Third, these agencies need money because they are store-keepers and motion-picture exhibitors—the weekly attendance at their movies is no less than 2,500,000. Thus the seven agencies have much in common, although each is maintaining and expects to maintain its unique place.

To get the money needed they have entered upon a campaign to raise the amount to cover their needs as recently estimated, namely, \$170,500,000. But, in view of more recent needs, they should have \$250,000,000. We believe that they will get it.

The \$170,500,000 to be raised is to be divided as follows:

Y. M. C. A., \$100,000,000; Y. W. C. A., \$15,000,000; National Catholic War Council (including Knights of Columbus), \$30,000,000; War Camp Community Service, \$15,000,000; Jewish Welfare Board, \$3,500,000; American Library Association, \$3,500,000; Salvation Army, \$3,500,000.

During the campaign no money is to be solicited for any of these organizations individually. Should any one refuse, however, to give to the common fund, but be willing to give to any one of the seven organizations, money so given will be credited to the organization designated, but a subscription given in this way will become a part of the organization’s proportionate share and not an addition to it. Unless there is some special reason to the contrary, The Outlook urges making contributions to the war chest of all the seven organizations as a whole.

The “drive” of this United War Work Campaign, which was organized at President Wilson’s request, is to occur from November 11 to November 18, inclusive.

The campaign is under the charge of Dr. John R. Mott, as Director-General. He has proved himself one of the world’s great organizers and philanthropists. Dr. Mott’s long and careful preparation for the campaign and his training of many experts in its conduct insures, we believe, its abundant success.

In addition Dr. Mott has, we are glad to say, instantly met the argument of slackers against giving because “the end of the war is in sight.” “On the contrary,” he replies, “the end of the struggle is far from being in sight.” But “even were war to end within a few months or a few weeks,” he adds, the cessation of “the excitement and incitement of the war period” would make the work the more necessary among the soldiers, who, in any case, would have to remain a long time abroad. He concludes, “The period of demobilization should not be allowed to become one of demoralization.”

It seems incredible to us that in our struggle, not more to make the world safe for democracy than to make it safe for decency, the work done by the relief societies should not have overwhelming support from the American people. How can any one not take an interest in the American Library Association,

for instance, which has collected and placed more than three million books in circulation; an association which, distributing the magazines contributed by the public through the Post Office Department, has placed more than five million copies of periodicals in the hands of our forces. Do not let us forget that books wear out very quickly under the hard usage they are getting, and that our men will need increasing numbers of books throughout the war.

The Outlook has recently published articles on the “Y” work, on that of the Salvation Army, and on that of the A. L. A. It wishes also to draw attention to that of the National Catholic War Council, covering the Knights of Columbus and other war welfare activities, for in Catholic France these activities are specially welcome. Marshal Foch extended special greetings to the K. of C. The “K’s” have nearly five hundred secretaries in American training camps; they have constructed one hundred and fifty buildings; they are building fifty more, and have let contracts for another fifty. In France there are yet more secretaries; and it is expected that their number will shortly reach a thousand. Mr. Raymond Fosdick, Chairman of the War and Navy Departments Commissions on Training Camp Activities, says of the work: “I know that it is conducive to the best morale among our men.”

The Jewish Welfare Board work is not known as it should be. And yet it is helping the United States Government to build up the morale of more than a hundred thousand Jewish men in the Army and Navy. It represents a dozen Jewish organizations. It sends trained workers to the various stations to provide for the recreational and spiritual needs of all the men in uniform; its “huts” are like the “Y” huts, save that the library is sure to have Yiddish and Hebrew literature in addition to English; it also conducts religious services on Friday evenings and distributes Jewish religious literature. It has more than two hundred workers in the camps and maintains about fifty buildings. It thus does not duplicate the work of any other welfare organization. Its most distinctive feature is, as Dr. Mott says, “safeguarding and developing all the religious life and conviction of your men.” This cannot be done by any other organization. The recent conquest of Palestine gives special inspiration to this work.

As to the War Camp Community Service, Mr. Fosdick deems it most distinctive of all the seven activities. It consists of work done in communities close to the camps. It means a good-by to saloons and disreputable places and the substitution thereof of another kind of hospitality. A member of The Outlook’s staff at New Rochelle, New York, tells us of the War Camp Community Service there, a type of the rest. It took over a local Y. M. C. A. building, a large four-story structure equipped with bowling alleys, billiard-tables, shower-baths and gymnasiums, reading, library, and sleeping accommodations for upwards of a hundred men. In one month alone last summer over three thousand men were fed in the canteen there and about the same number slept in the dormitories. A charge of twenty-five cents a night is made for a bed. When the soldier or sailor is without means, he is given the bed for nothing. Saturday night dances, properly chaperoned, were begun in the large gymnasium, and proved so popular that it became necessary to give Tuesday night dances also. No man in civilian dress was admitted. Ice-cream and cake were served free because the soldiers’ and sailors’ pay does not allow them any great amount of spending money, and, were they obliged to pay for refreshments and unable to do so, they would, on account of pride, be unwilling to ask the girls to dance with them if they could not treat them to ice-cream. As to the every-day work, the Community Service is a clearing-house for relatives of the enlisted man who are trying to locate him, and for the enlisted man himself who wants the ordinary privileges of a club.

Think of the privilege of backing up this work as the seven agencies are doing; and then do you back up the agencies!

THE BALKAN QUESTION

THE ASPIRATIONS OF OUR GREEK ALLIES

In its issue of October 2 The Outlook gave the Rumanian point of view of the Balkan question; it will in an early issue give the Montenegrin point of view; it is glad to have this opportunity of giving the Greek point of view.—THE EDITORS.

FOLLOWING what has become the well-established custom of the Allied nations in sending missions or authoritative representatives to this country, the Greek people are now represented in the United States by two Greek gentlemen, Mr. Nicholas George Kyriakides and Mr. Christos Vassilakaki. Mr. Kyriakides, a prominent and widely known shipowner of Greece, is President of the Central Committee of Unredeemed Greeks, with headquarters at Athens. The object of this Committee is to create public opinion throughout the world and to arrange the details, so far as they may at present be arranged, for the union in some form or other of all those populations in the Balkan Peninsula and Asia Minor which manifest a Greek national consciousness. Mr. Kyriakides is a graduate of Robert College, and is therefore not only familiar with Greek and Oriental culture, but with the spirit of Americanism. Mr. Vassilakaki is a member at present of the Greek Parliament. Mr. Kyriakides was born on the island of Marmora, Mr. Vassilakaki at Smyrna.

At our request Mr. Kyriakides has made the following statement with regard to the purposes and objects of the Greek Mission to this country:

"The object of our visit to this most hospitable and liberal country is to enlighten the public and even the Government on our undeniable rights in Thrace and Asia Minor, and to bring to the knowledge of the people and even of the Government the sufferings and misery of our brethren in those lands where they have always cultivated such a lofty civilization. In the meantime our rights in those lands are recognized by the Allied countries.

"Our rights to those lands are national, ethnological, social, and political, having their roots in immemorial times. They emanate from and are strengthened by the blood of thousands and thousands of martyrs who have fought for the defense of their mother country. Our rights can be determined also by the pre-war period of the Greek national consciousness of the people. In trade, both import and export, as well as in finance, the Greeks in Thrace and Asia Minor have had a most prominent and leading position; in fact, the Greeks for centuries have been the bankers of Turkey.

"Literature, philosophy, fine arts, education, and science find their best promoters in the Greek element in Thrace and Asia Minor. The intellectual and moral influence of the Greeks may be indicated by some simple facts about their system of education.

"There are two national educational institutions in the Balkan Peninsula which deserve the name of university—the University of Athens and the Rumanian University at Bucharest. Of these two the University of Athens will be acknowledged by all as the leader, owing perhaps to its historical, artistic, and archaeological associations. In peace times there are several thousand students at the University of Athens and a Faculty which includes men of European reputation.

"In Constantinople in the pre-war period there were 262 Greek schools, with 940 teachers and 35,900 students annually.

"In Thrace there were 660 Greek schools, 925 teachers, and 48,000 students annually,

"In Asia Minor there were 2,280 Greek schools, 5,143 teachers, and 207,000 students annually.

"All these institutions were maintained by the voluntary contributions of the Greek people themselves.

"The American people are familiar with and have nobly protested against Turkish atrocities committed upon the Armenians, but they apparently are not aware of similar atrocities and even worse visited upon the Greeks. This is doubtless explained by the fact that the Greeks have never desired to come over to this country and make known their sufferings and their persecutions. But the idea ripened, and we have now decided to bring to the knowledge of the people our sufferings.

"After the Balkan War and the conclusion of peace between Greece and Turkey the Young Turks, in order to revenge their defeat by the Balkan States, ruthlessly and most tragically expelled from Thrace and Asia Minor 500,000 Greeks, without allowing them to take with them any of their property. How do the American people like this? The property of these unfortunate beings was requisitioned and confiscated by the Turks. They took refuge in Greece, in the islands of Lesbos, Samos, and Chios, and in the Grecian mainland. Under Prime Minister Venizelos the Greek Government has been spending about three million dollars annually to maintain these refugees.

"A little while after Turkey decided to fight against the Allies as an ally of Germany one million Greeks from the northern part of the Black Sea district of Asia Minor, where the Greeks are dwelling in large numbers, from the Bosphorus, from the Island of Marmora, from the littoral of the Sea of Marmora, and from the Asiatic and European shores of the Dardanelles, were deported, in violation of all human laws and individual rights, into the interior of Asia Minor, there to find certain death. These unfortunate beings are dying slowly and hopelessly from disease, such as typhus, from the exhaustion of long marches day and night, from premeditated and calculated starvation, and from slaughter, massacres, and tortures. The young men are recruited by force into the Turkish army, and there are kept at hard labor, with a slice of bread daily, merely sufficient to drag life along until the sufferer dies from exhaustion or starvation.

"The whole Christian population is scattered among the Moslems. Fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, are separated from each other. About four hundred thousand Greeks in Thrace and Asia Minor have already died from this kind of treatment under the Turkish heel.

"It is such conditions as these that have led the Central Committee of Unredeemed Greeks to send me and my colleague, Mr. Vassilakaki, to this country.

"The United States, owing to its disinterestedness, influence, greatness, and self-sacrifice, will occupy a unique position at the tribunal of humanity which will establish peace after the war. We sincerely hope and believe it will not forget the cause of the Unredeemed Greeks."

No American can read Mr. Kyriakides's eloquent statement without believing that the Balkan question cannot be either finally or righteously settled unless the Greek claims are justly satisfied.

There are two solutions of the Greek problem, either of which might satisfy the Greek people.

The first is that the northwestern part of Asia Minor, bounded by the Aegean, the Dardanelles, and the Sea of Marmora, be recognized as Greek and be affiliated with a Jewish Palestine, with an Arabian Syria, with an Armenian province, in a federation with local self-government, something like the Swiss Federation, whose safety in foreign affairs shall be guaranteed by the Allied Powers. In such a federation there might also be another province formed of the Greeks who live in large numbers along the southern shores of the Black Sea.

The second solution, which Greek statesmen with practical unanimity regard as the most desirable, is the addition of Thrace, of the strip of Bulgaria on the Aegean, which forms an access to Thrace, of the northwestern part of Asia Minor, and of the islands in the Aegean and the Sea of Marmora, which are exclusively inhabited by Greeks, to the territorial Government of Greece itself. The Greeks would undoubtedly prefer the second plan. There are about three and a half million Greeks in Thrace and Asia Minor, excluding the twelve islands now under Italian control and known as Dodecanese, derived from the Greek words *dodeca*, meaning twelve, and *nesos*, meaning island. If this plan were adopted, it would necessarily involve, first, the nationalization and freedom of the Dardanelles, the Sea

of Marmora, and the Bosphorus, giving all the peoples on the Black Sea free access to the Mediterranean and the Atlantic; and, second, the establishment of Constantinople as a self-governing city protected by some kind of an international agreement, but with the inhabitants themselves forming their own municipal government and administering their own city. The principle which might govern the free straits between the Black Sea and the Aegean is already established in the administration of the Danube from the Black Sea to Braila. The navigation here is open to all the world under the general direction of an

international commission which is called the European Commission of the Danube. Its chairmanship rotates from year to year, and this commission has full control of police, navigation, improvements, and in general of keeping the river navigable.

Readers of the Balkan discussions should always remember that each Balkan state will put its maximum desires before the American people at this time. It is obvious that with each state desiring the maximum of territory there must be some compromise in the final settlement.

MAKING AMERICA SAFE FOR AUTOCRACY

AN OPEN LETTER ON THE PRESIDENT'S CONGRESSIONAL APPEAL

DEAR W—:

You ask me why I am indignant at the President's appeal to the country to elect a Democratic Senate and House of Representatives; whether I do not recognize the superb achievements of the American Army and Navy in the war; and whether I ought not to be willing, therefore, to follow the President without question in all his requests and policies.

I certainly do hail with joy and pride the superb character and deeds of the American Army and Navy and the unparalleled support which the American people have given their fighting sons. If you will review the events of the past four years, I think you will be struck by the fact that the criticisms, questionings, and discussions in this country have had nothing whatever to do with the military operations, but have been wholly restricted to the *political* aspects of President Wilson's course in the war. Nobody has as much as suggested that Pershing and his wonderful Army should be sent to the Balkans or to Mesopotamia instead of the western front; or that they should be brigaded separately instead of with the French or the English; or that the American Navy should act independently under its own Admiral instead of merging itself with the British navy and taking orders from the British Admiralty.

In other words, the country without question has left the military operations of the war solely to the Commander-in-Chief. And this is as it should be. The commander-in-chief of an army is an expert. He must be left in absolute control of the strategical and other military operations of the war, regarding which he will consult, not with the citizens, but with his General Staff. But if he also undertakes to control all the political questions of the war, without on the one hand giving the facts fully to the people, or on the other hand responding to their views expressed through their duly elected representatives, he becomes a dictator. This is what has happened to Germany. The Prussian Kaiser and his General Staff have not only conducted the military operations of the war, as they had a right to do, but they have misinformed the people, refused to let them have all the facts, and have endeavored to throttle, stifle, and destroy their self-expression.

President Wilson has said in a memorable phrase that the great war is a struggle "to make the world safe for democracy." It is to make the United States safe for democracy as well as the rest of the world. A very large part of the American people distrusts the political course of the President in the war, because it sees both in his public utterances and in his political acts indications of the spirit of dictatorship—not military dictatorship, but intellectual dictatorship. It is a growing resentment against this intellectual dictatorship that has culminated in the indignation created by his appeal for a Democratic Congress. Many of the American people feel that the President looks upon them as a college president looks upon a body of undergraduates—a fine body of course, sometimes to be humored, sometimes to be rejoiced with, sometimes to be encouraged and cheered on in their activities, but when a crisis comes to be told exactly what they *may* do and what they *may not* do.

The American people are not a body of undergraduates, and they do not propose to be treated as if they were. They

have yielded their customary rights and privileges in this war with a unanimity and cheerfulness that have aroused the admiration and wonder of Europe. They have given up their coal, their gasoline, their bread, their sugar, their meat, their railways, voluntarily and with scarcely a murmur in order that the people of Europe may be saved. But they will not give up their right to think, to discuss, and to express their opinion, and this is exactly what the President wants them to do, or at least seems to want them to do. At the outbreak of the war in August, 1914, the President said:

The United States must be neutral in thought as well as in name during these days that are to try men's souls. We must be impartial in *thought* as well as in action, must put a curb upon our sentiments as well as upon every transaction that might be construed as a preference of one party to the struggle before another.

In those days of neutrality, which were bitter and shameful to some of us, we agreed that the President was right as to neutral action, but we did not agree that the President was right in telling us to be neutral in thought and in sentiment. He virtually asked us to abdicate our positions of citizens in a free and enlightened Republic and let him do our thinking for us.

In an appeal, dated October 14 of this year, which he issued in support of the Fourth Liberty Loan, he said:

I earnestly request every patriotic American to leave to the Government of the United States and of the Allies the momentous discussions initiated by Germany.

In other words, the President is of the opinion that the sole function of the people of the United States is to pay the bills of the war and resign the entire management into his hands.

On October 25 he issued his now famous appeal to the free electors of the country, saying:

If you have approved of my leadership and wish me to continue to be your unembarrassed spokesman in affairs at home and abroad, I earnestly beg that you will express yourselves unmistakably to that effect by returning a Democratic majority to both the Senate and the House of Representatives. . . .

The leaders of the minority in the present Congress have been unquestionably pro-war, but they have been anti-Administration. . . .

Republican leaders desire not so much to support the President as to control him.

That is to say, the President affirms that a Republican Congress would be pro-war and loyal to the Nation, but he asks for a Congress that will be primarily loyal to him and will legislate as he directs.

The President tells us first that we must not think, and then that we must not discuss, and now that we must not legislate. Through Senator Overman an Administration bill, approved by the President, has been introduced into the Senate providing for the appointment of a commission by the President to initiate and submit to Congress the legislation connected with the period of reconstruction at home and abroad which will follow the establishment of peace. The Outlook has already pointed out the dangers of giving any President initiatory powers in legislation. These dangers will be greatly enhanced by giving to the President, in addition, a Congress which can

be molded by him at his will for the purpose of enacting legislation which he himself initiates.

The new Congress which the President asks for is not likely to be a war Congress. It will be a reconstruction Congress. It is disingenuous to appeal to the country on the ground of

war patriotism to give the President a Congress which shall be controlled by him in the deep-lying and far-reaching problems of peace. What we want is an American Congress, not a Presidential Congress.

L. F. A.

New York, October 28, 1918.

UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER!

A WORLD SLOGAN—ITS INCEPTION AND ITS DEVELOPMENT

ONE day in July last three Flint men sat at lunch in the Elks' Temple at Flint, Michigan. One of them, the father of a boy with the first American Expeditionary Force to Siberia and another boy with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, remarked to the others that there was a "corking good editorial" in the current issue of *The Outlook*.

It was captioned "Germany Still Predatory," he said, and the editor closed it with the statement that the only terms for a peace with Germany were "those which General Grant made immortal—Unconditional surrender."

A second member of the party had just finished reading the same editorial. A discussion followed. The father of the two soldiers said that the sentiment for an Unconditional Surrender should be crystallized through an organization of some sort.

The editorial referred to appeared in *The Outlook* in the issue of July 24. On Saturday, July 27, eight Flint men met by appointment for luncheon at the Elks' Temple in Flint. They formed "The Unconditional Surrender Club of the United States of America," with the father of the two soldiers as the temporary chairman of the organization. They determined that the organization should have "no dues, no initiation fees, no duties except good citizenship, and loyalty, and patriotism," but that each member should be required to sign this pledge:

As a member of the Unconditional Surrender Club of the United States of America,

I pledge my undying fealty to the United States Government;

I pledge my unfailing support to our soldier boys who are fighting the common enemy;

I pledge myself and all that I possess to the cause of winning the war, if that be necessary;

I pledge myself to make any and whatever sacrifices I may be called upon to make, to the end that the Central Powers may be brought to realize that only an

UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER

will be acceptable to me and to my country, the United States of America.

(Signed).....

That was the beginning. Developments followed rapidly. Here they are, in chronological order:

July 29. Information regarding the formation of the Club, together with the membership pledge, in coupon form, given to the public through the Flint "Daily Journal."

July 30. An avalanche of mail, with signed pledge coupons, indorsements, letters of appreciation and encouragement, arrived at the office of the Flint "Daily Journal." The eight founders of the Club signed articles of association for incorporation as a National organization, under the laws of the State of Michigan.

August 2. Articles of association filed with the Secretary of State in the State Capitol, at Lansing, Michigan. The Unconditional Surrender Club indorsed unanimously by the Flint Rotary Club; by Charles S. Mott, Flint's millionaire Mayor; by F. A. Aldrich, president, and D. A. Reed, managing director, of the Flint Board of Commerce.

August 6. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, the eight founders of the organization constituting themselves a National Board and electing National officers. Dwight T. Stone, the "father of the Flint Board of Commerce," who has a son in Siberia and another in France, was elected National President. Insignia for the organization were approved, and a plan adopted to finance the movement entirely through the sale of Club buttons bearing the insignia, the buttons to be sold at a maximum price of five cents each to Club members, and only

to such members as desired them. The charter for Flint Unit No. 1, Unconditional Surrender Club, was authorized, with the appointment of S. S. Stewart, Flint manufacturer, as chairman of the unit. The membership pledges of twelve thousand persons in Flint turned over to the officers of the local unit.

August 8. The Flint Kiwanis Club passed resolutions urging every Kiwanis organization in the country to promote memberships and the formation of local units of the Unconditional Surrender Club, every member of the local organization going on record for an unconditional surrender.

August 15. The pledge of the Unconditional Surrender Club was printed simultaneously in hundreds of newspapers throughout the country, through the co-operation of the Newspaper Enterprise Association, a feature service syndicate for newspapers.

August 20. A pledge for the Dominion of Canada, identical in its principles with the original pledge, was put into circulation in the Dominion, with the indorsement of a number of Canadian newspapers and at the earnest solicitation of a number of influential Canadians.

September 6. A charter granted to Juneau Unit No. 12 at Juneau, Alaska, with thirty charter members, pledged to make Alaska one hundred per cent for an unconditional surrender.

To-day the Unconditional Surrender Club, with a National office equipped by the Flint Board of Commerce, following the unanimous action of that organization, has a membership of considerably more than three hundred thousand, scattered over every State in the Union, Alaska, Porto Rico, Cuba, three provinces of Canada, and among the American Expeditionary Forces in Europe and the Orient.

It has thriving units in more than fifty cities in twenty-five States, and units in the process of formation in one hundred and fifty other cities and towns.

It has played its part in the success of the Fourth Liberty Loan, its influence helping Bay City, Michigan, and Flint to oversubscribe their quotas each by more than a million dollars, and each accomplishing this by voluntary subscriptions in the first two days of the campaign.

It has popularized the slogan "Unconditional Surrender" until it is on the lips of every man, woman, and child in America and throughout Allied lands, though millions of these people may never have heard of the existence of the Club.

The officers of the Unconditional Surrender Club have searched high and low for any reference to "unconditional surrender" as applied to the present world conflict that might have appeared in public print anywhere previous to July 27, last.

The only such reference that it has succeeded in finding was that contained in the editorial of *The Outlook* on July 24, which supplied the idea for the formation of the Club. There may have been other printed reference to it somewhere, but the most careful search by press-clipping bureaus and personal research has failed to bring it to light.

The Unconditional Surrender Club, therefore, does not hesitate to take the full credit for popularizing the present sentiment for an unconditional surrender, but the founders of the Unconditional Surrender Club concede to the editor of *The Outlook* the honor that is his due in supplying them with the idea for the Club, and with being the first man in America or in Allied countries to give printed expression to the conditions of peace that the Kaiser and all of his horde of Prussian and Prussianized satellites must accede to before we may arise *en masse* and shout gleefully, "The war is over; long live democracy!"

MYLES F. BRADLEY.

Flint, Michigan, October 12, 1918.

A LETTER FROM A RUSSIAN WHO KNOWS RUSSIA TO AN AMERICAN WHO ALSO KNOWS RUSSIA

The recipient of this letter we know very well; the writer and his standing and achievements we know about. The letter fell under our observation, and we asked permission to print it, as it throws clear light on one of the perplexing problems of the war.—THE EDITORS.

DEAR MR. —:

I write to tell you how terrible it seems to us that the United States does not effectively help our country. Did you read the articles about Russia in the "Times" of the 16th? One was written by Harold Williams and the other by the "Times" correspondent in Vladivostok after having had an interview with General Knox.¹ They are absolutely right! It is Washington that holds back the aid so needed by my unfortunate country; the other Allies are ready to push on. Think of how matters would have stood if Washington had heeded our advice and the counsel of the Allies last July, when matters in Washington were so energetically pushed. If preparations had been started then, surely some troops—I mean contingents of importance—would have been in Siberia before September, and by now they would be moving toward the Urals. Think of the state of mind of the Germans then! Before this time they would have seen that their last hope—the hope of exploiting the East, and especially Russia—was crumbling down. Perhaps through Russia we might have delivered—and just now, mind you—the death-blow. All this without taking into account the good that would have come to the Russian millions.

In July the argument in Washington was that the United States could not spare the troops. Not much was asked for—some 50,000 men, or one-fifth the number shipped every month to France. We all thought and hoped that the decision was only deferred, and that things would be set right a little later. But time slipped past, and now matters are as hopeless as ever, if not worse.

The Russians cannot set up a Government of their own without outside help. This was told your people long, long ago, by all Russians who had an opportunity to say anything. Now that this is becoming evident, as the result of experience, they say to us in Washington: "What dreadful people the Russians are, to continue quarreling instead of uniting on some form of government!" But the Russians cannot set up a government without some backing to steady them. The Ufa Government² is very nice, and most hopeful; but if help be not forthcoming, in the nearest future, it will be hard pressed by the German-Bolshevik forces, and will finally lose its prestige with the people. How, then, can it rule? All our enemies will once again

¹ General Knox is Chief of the British Military Mission to eastern Siberia. In the interview to which reference is made he said: "While it is impossible now to reconstruct the Russian front, in the sense of a continuous line of trenches from the Baltic to the Black Sea, I think the Allied forces should move to the Urals. If we had done that a month ago, we should have been in Moscow this winter. While it is now too late to reach that city, I think the Allied troops should advance, to show the Czechs and Russians that we really intend to help. . . . The big, rich, and powerful Allies are now sitting here doing nothing. . . . There should be a Ural center for all the Allies. German propagandists are now going about the country saying the Allies do not intend to help Russia; that they are staying in Vladivostok. When the Russians and Czechs fail to see the Allies, they believe these tales. . . . England, France, and Italy agree as to what steps should be taken, but, unfortunately, the Allies are not solid. . . . They [the Russian people] are capable of great enthusiasm. If we let them down, after promising help, it will be an awful thing."

Harold Williams, in the article to which reference is made, said: "While the days pass, the Bolsheviks are doing their utmost to make the regeneration of Russia impossible. They are killing off the best and bravest. They are trying to destroy the brain of new Russia, just as their German masters are brutally destroying the towns in France. The permanent crippling of Russia is one of Germany's chief aims. . . . While Germany is parleying, we must redouble our military effort, not only in the west but in the east."—THE EDITORS.

² Ufa is a town in eastern Russia near the Urals. In September or early in October, 1918, representatives of the Russian people (as distinguished from the Bolsheviks) met there, in national assembly made a declaration of principles and aims, and set up a national Government to recover the reins of power and authority that were wrested by the Bolsheviks from the Provisional Government of 1917. This new Provisional Government represents the Constituent Assembly; the temporary governments and the zemstvos of Siberia and the Urals; the province of Esthonia; and all the Cossacks in both European Russia and Siberia. It has the support of all political parties except the monarchists and the Bolsheviks.—THE EDITORS.

have the chance to say that no order is possible in Russia outside of the Bolsheviks, and that there is no use in trying to do anything. A most frightful situation!

And the question arises—Why? The answer is simple. Washington has got into its head the idea that intervention is wrong and ought not to be undertaken; that it was a mistake to send even the few troops that have already gone, and that the Russians must do everything themselves. And there you are! This fits in absolutely with what Williams and Knox say, as you will have noticed. There is no mistake about it. It also fits in with the trash written in the "New Republic," which, to my mind, always shows from which side the wind is blowing in Washington. As you probably know, the "New Republic" stands for a "peace of justice" or a negotiated peace, not a peace won by the Allied armies. This is very characteristic. Compare the date of the President's first note to Germany with the issue of October 5. I don't mean to say, by any means, that the "New Republic" has any direct influence; but it reflects very well the trend of ideas in some quarters. I do not say that everything is lost, but mighty much has gone to the winds already.

I will give you another example. The inclosed brochure ["An American Policy for Russia," published in the New York "Times" of October 18] was prepared by the American-Russian Chamber of Commerce and approved by the Foreign Relations Committee of the United States Chamber of Commerce in September. It had the support of the main mercantile interests of this country, and it embodies, I think, a very moderate programme. The intention was to send it out to the press, in order to give it the widest possible publicity. You would not believe it, but Washington stopped it. Why? Simply because they felt that public opinion might compel them to do something for Russia. How about that? Whom does such a policy help? And how must we Russians feel about it?

One thing I am very glad of, and that is the sure coming of the revolution in Germany which is already well started. I have always hoped that Bolshevism would prove a boomerang for Germany, and would hit those who first made use of such a terrible weapon. I am quite sure that one of the reasons why the Germans are so eager to get peace is that they are scared over the prospect of Bolshevism and revolution at home. Well, they deserve this punishment more than anything else—more even than humiliation—and they will get it! I don't think anything can help them now—not even the good wishes of the "New Republic."

There is a great and sincere desire on the part of a majority of Americans to help Russia, but all this feeling goes to waste. Now Japan also holds back, but only on account of the American policy.¹ The Japanese rightly feel that the work in Russia (that is, intervention) is looked at in Washington as somewhat sordid, and consequently they do not see any reason for undertaking it. They have stopped the movement of their troops westward and don't want to advance farther. They cannot do anything without the cordial support of the United States.

Could not the press, especially in New York, be roused to the necessity for help? Perhaps in this way opposition might be killed. Public opinion and the newspapers—especially the latter—have a decided influence in Washington, as was recently seen in the answer to Germany.

Very truly yours,

¹ The writer's statement that the Japanese "cannot do anything without the cordial support of the United States" is precisely in accordance with the statement made by Premier Terauchi to The Outlook's representative in Japan last spring. The Premier then said to our staff correspondent, Mr. Mason: "In case Japan is to make a co-operative move into Siberia, she will desire every possible assistance you can render. The material and financial help which the United States can afford us is precisely what Japan will need." (The Outlook, May 1, 1918.)—THE EDITORS.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH RUSSIA?

BY RICHARD O. ATKINSON

Mr. Atkinson was one of a small group of young men sent, at the request of the Kerensky Government through the efforts of the Root Commission and under the auspices of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A., to the Russian front to establish welfare huts for the officers and soldiers; and to attempt to strengthen the dying morale of the Russian army by offsetting, as far as possible, the German propaganda. He fought against the destructive work of German agents and Bolshevik agitators until the day of the final German advance. Escaping to Moscow, he saw there, as he had seen in Petrograd and other cities, the terrible effects of the German-Bolshevik combination of interests. In Samara and in Siberia he observed the progress of events, and studied conditions from interviews with Russians, Serbians, and Czechoslovaks, and with German and Austrian prisoners who infested the country. Mr. Atkinson is the author of "Watching the Russian Army Die" and of "Traveling Through Siberian Chaos," which appear in "Harper's Magazine" of the October and November issues respectively.—THE EDITORS.

RUSSIA has never been popular among the people of the Allied countries since she became politically bankrupt and went out of the war. Bitterness and nonchalance have found expression in such verdicts as: "She's a quitter; let her take the consequences." "Leave her alone until after the war; our hands are too full at present to pay any further attention to her." "Fight it out on the western front, and then it will be time to force Germany to release her strangled hold on Russia." To an observant traveler in the East all of these sentiments appear not only false and cowardly, but also fraught with terrible danger to the issues at stake in the great war being waged by the right-thinking nations of the earth to-day. Russia must not be neglected if we still have in our breasts those feelings of sympathy for oppressed and suffering peoples with which we entered the struggle in Europe. Russia cannot be ignored if we expect to emerge from this war with German domination crushed.

Our Government, in conjunction with the Allies, has made a beginning. American soldiers are fighting in Siberia and in northern European Russia. A few men have gone to Vladivostok with the purpose of educating the *muzhiks* (peasants) of eastern Siberia regarding the true aims and friendship of the Allies. Our engineers are at work improving the Trans-Siberian Railroad. The Red Cross and the Y. M. C. A. have despatched reinforcements to back up the work already established. The Bureau of Public Information has at last given out to the press conclusive proof that the Bolsheviks were deliberate agents of Germany in the recent betrayal of Russia.

It is not in disparagement of these efforts that this article is written, but to lay before the people of America a conservative statement of the facts concerning the situation in the East, in the hope that those who read may be influenced to use their utmost power in hastening the work of humanity for and regeneration of the most needy country in the universe at the present moment.

It has been part of Germany's policy for decades to keep us ignorant of the vast possibilities of the Russian Empire. Her writers told us of the dreary wastes that covered Siberian plains; of the frozen, useless regions of the north; of the poverty of resources throughout the lands of the broad dominions stretching across two continents. With what success she waged her propaganda to blind our eyes is best judged by the impressions held to-day by the average American about that country. With few exceptions, American and English business men kept out of Russia; our knowledge of her was little better than was the lack of information, or the misinformation, on the part of the Russian towards us.

All the while Germany was claiming Russia as her own. German hordes swept over the country and settled by the hundreds of thousands. They planted colonies in many of the choicest sections of the land: along the great river basins, in the rich provinces of the Baltic, and down by the great seas of the south. There they lived as loyal subjects of the Kaiser, serving German interests only, retaining their native tongue, and insisting upon German customs and privileges. They secured control of the inner circles of the Court, and their officers held the highest ranks in the Russian army and navy. German became the official trade language. Everywhere that Russian grain was growing there was a German agent waiting to buy the crop in exchange for merchandise of every description. When Russian factories opened, Germany lowered her prices and in the majority of cases drove them out of business. She exploited

Russia's mines, her farm lands, her waterways, and her fishing-grounds.

Then, through some strange process, came the war, and German influence was considerably checked. True, the Czar's German advisers remained to plot and to destroy all hopes of final victory by the Russian troops. But the use of the German language was forbidden, German officials were replaced wherever the power lay with local authorities, and the country gladly suffered and bled that the grasp of the Hun might be removed from the throat of the Holy Empire. The Revolution itself came as a protest against the threatened betrayal of the cause by the German members of the bureaucracy in Petrograd.

There, again, was the opportunity for the Allies. Conditions were ripe for financial, industrial, and military backing, *built upon a thorough campaign of education regarding the Allies and their aims in the world war.* The first was given; the third was attempted by the British and French in a small way. But without the necessary education all else was worse than useless: it was giving aid only to the enemy. In Allied circles there was merely a feeble attempt to aid Russia at that time; more vehement and powerful then, as now, was the cry: "Oh, well, she's failed us; let's forget her, and devote all our attention to the campaign in France."

But what did Germany do—Germany, who had lived next door to Russia and understood her importance and her psychology? She sent Lenine and Trotsky back into Russia with millions of dollars to serve her ends. Through her agents in America she paid the passage money of I. W. W.'s and gunmen and Russian Jewish agitators who were insane on the subject of revenge for wrongs done them in their former homes or on the question of theoretical internationalism; she sent them all from East Side New York to work for her in Petrograd, Moscow, and on the battle-front. She did not in addition send a dozen or one hundred men from Germany to help spread her propaganda of lies; but, according to estimates agreed upon in reliable circles in Petrograd, there were *ten thousand* German agents, trained to speak Russian—professors, scientists, practical psychologists—smuggled into Russia to work among the soldiers alone while Kerensky was yet in power in the capital.

I had the fortune, or misfortune, to watch these men at work, and to watch them become more and more bold and efficient as the Bolsheviks came into their own. Then they could not be arrested, even though proved to be Germans, because definite orders from Smolney Institute guaranteed their personal freedom. They taught the ignorant, hungry, weary soldiers that Germany was their only friend among the nations; that the Allies were a pack of hounds after Germany's blood, desiring to use Russia as a cat paw to pull their chestnuts from the fire of Mars. They supplied Lenine and Trotsky with the additional brain power necessary to bring about the systematic destruction and final demobilization of the Russian army.

Across the lines another force of trained propagandists was constantly busy. Under protection of flags of truce, little newspapers and colored pictures, printed in Vilna by the millions (and suited to their childish minds), were given to the Russian soldiers day after day and week by week. These pictures showed the tyrannous Uncle Sam and John Bull lashing the Russians into battle to fight for them and France demanding a tribute of blood for her loan of gold. Germany (now a proletariat "democracy") was the "comrade" holding open the door of a glorious and prosperous peace. The millions of soldiers believed every word of it; and why should they not? The only denial or

exposure offered them in answer, outside of the persistent but unheeded protests of the courageous officers, was the word of a lamentably few zealous Englishmen and Frenchmen and a score or so of Americans working under the restriction of the various organizations which they represented.

An army of Allied propagandists (in the finest sense of the term), armed with printing-presses, paper, and ink, with moving pictures (*not* of war preparations in America), and willing to learn the art of appealing to the Russian mind from the German and Bolshevik agitators who were unquestionably skilled masters of the trade—such a body of men, accompanied by industrial organizers and with a small army later, if necessary, for protection, could, there is every reason to believe, have turned the tide of battle, and the Russian army would have been in Berlin to-day!

German prisoners became insolent in their open co-operation with the Bolsheviks. The Anglo-Russian mission closed in despair. The industries of the land fell to pieces. Those staunch men who had worked for Russian freedom from autocracy all their lives were thrown into prison. Russia groaned in spirit and looked at her Allied visitors with the agony of the unspoken challenge, "Why don't your countries do something to rid us of this terrible product of Hun *Kultur*?"

Back in America our newspapers carried the letters of correspondents strongly urging the recognition of the new "government," and announcing its willingness to accept any and all aid that might be offered from America!

Yet ninety per cent of the Bolsheviks were agnostic Hebrews, and the remainder were mostly criminals or ignorant workmen and peasants led astray by the glowing promises of their leaders. The unprincipled secret service men of the old régime were generously paid to plan the details of the infamous organization. Altogether only some ten per cent of the 180,000,000 inhabitants of the Russias were Bolsheviks by choice, although through fear many more have professed to be of their number.

Now, of course, the situation has been definitely cleared, and the misunderstanding concerning the notorious gang has been buried forever. But the mischief that has been done is incalculable. Ten months elapsed between the time of Kerensky's fall and the publication in Washington of the proofs of German-Bolshevik collusion.

The conflicting reports and opinions regarding the question of Bolshevik sincerity and of Russia's guilt in "deserting the cause" have brought about a fatal spirit of atrophy concerning the whole matter on the part of millions of Americans, if not correspondingly on the citizens of other Allied nations. The loyal Russians have been deeply hurt by the refusal of their old friends to realize their anxiety to remain true to the task they had set themselves in 1914, and by their slowness to grasp the terrible position in which Russia has been placed both for the present and for the near future. They were calling to us all winter, and we answered their cries with comforting assurances, promissory notes of future assistance.

Post-mortems are of little use unless they point a moral. And from the lessons of the Russian sale to Germany by unhindered Judases there is much to learn. We first of all owe to Russia a debt, and it must be paid if we are to deserve her forgiveness.

It is estimated that some three million Russian soldiers lost their lives in the war in addition to several millions badly wounded. It is well known how they fought during the first years of the struggle with one-third the necessary number of guns and less than one-third the needed amount of ammunition. Their hospital service was tragically inadequate. There were only a handful of ambulances altogether. The wounded were for the most part carried in two-wheeled springless carts. There was no skillful surgery, no remaking of faces and mutilated bodies. When a poor fellow got cut up, he was doomed to go through life with face hideously incomplete or with arms or legs unreplaced by artificial ones—there was known only the rough "ready-made" surgical operation. Yet there was never a complaint from officer or soldier; alike they looked up with a smile and thanked the doctor or the nurse—and that was all. Anæsthetics were so scarce that surgeons on some sections of the front never knew what it was to work with them. The sufferings of the Russian soldier can never be fully appreciated.

The peasant from Siberia did not know, as does the American or the French or the British soldier, what he was fighting for; he was poorly clothed, half starved, armed with a dummy rifle, and placed in front of the great German machine. He was not able to write home, for the most part, and after the war he generally found his place in the family occupied by another Russian or by a German or Austrian prisoner. Yet he has feelings and sentiments and ideals and a heart—the same as our own American boys in France.

As a result of the Bolshevik debauchery, the railway system of Russia has been practically paralyzed. The mines have closed. There is little or no coal. The locomotives burn wood cut by the peasant women. The cars are going to ruin. Transportation in European Russia is hopelessly congested. As a result, the cities have been able to get no food, and the inhabitants are starving. For months the bread-lines have been increasing in size, and lately the lines have become almost hopeless—there is nothing more to sell. Women and children go about the streets with an attitude of despair that haunts you long after you meet them. Fever, filthy diseases, and all manner of pestilences have become rampant, and the doctors, as *bourgeoisie*, are under suspicion and have been forced to cease attempting to do much more to relieve the frightful conditions. Since last December men and women have been murdered on the streets, confined in foul prisons, or tried before ignorant anti-Ally workmen's courts and condemned to death or to something worse than death. All arms were long ago seized by the "Government," and the robber band of Germanized cutthroats became virtually invincible—unless outside interference should step in. There has been much said about waiting for an invitation from a substantial portion of the Russian people to intervene. It was evidently not fully understood that the ninety per cent of unarmed non-Bolshevik population were too closely watched and guarded to be allowed to prepare and send a formal request for help; they could only sob out their death-song for rescue and trust to us to understand.

Germany certainly cannot help them; she has not the means nor the desire to assist the anti-Bolshevik elements to recover their balance. And they cannot help themselves beyond a certain point; it is to the Allies that they must look for aid. The winter is coming on; the rivers and lakes of central Siberia are usually frozen over by the middle of October. After that the question of relief becomes more and more difficult to solve. It is horrible to contemplate the prospect facing the millions of men, women, and children in Petrograd and Moscow this winter, with starvation and disease spreading unchecked, and the cold steel of Hun and Bolshevik traitor at their throats. Already occasional letters are coming out of Russia describing the suicides of hundreds of the finer Russians whose minds could no longer stand the awful strain. All summer they have looked for American and Allied troops to arrive with industrial assistance and food experts and supplies; the season has passed and the months have produced little to answer their prayers but the rumor of a few troops in Siberia and in the far northern port of Archangel.

We are in this war to make the world safe for democracy. But we stood by while Rumania was forced to make peace because of Bolshevik outrages. We have stood by and seen seven hundred thousand loyal Polish troops from the Russian army compelled to disband and give up the fight that meant so much to them. Sixty thousand Polish troops in Minsk last February were declared enemies of the Bolsheviks, and hundreds of their officers were mowed down with machine guns while they were peacefully passing by a country station near by in box cars. So bitter was the persecution of the little army that wished to carry on the fight against the Huns that for the sake of their families in Minsk they were driven to welcome the Germans when they entered the city as the choice of two evils that threatened to destroy their loved ones and their homes. We refused to interfere with Bolshevism when it allowed a little remnant of the Serbian people and army to starve and freeze as they traveled painfully through Russia to the Pacific, the little children clothed only in thin one-piece garments, barefooted, and ill with scurvy, living in refitted cattle cars for the whole of a Russian winter. The Czechoslovaks were helped barely in time to save them from being wiped out, as they dared all to keep up the

fight for freedom. If Russia is to believe us sincere, we must speed up our works that the glorious promises made to the suffering Slavs may not turn bitter in their mouths.

America is noted the world over for her sympathy for the needy, and no worthy cause has yet found her lacking. It needs only a knowledge of the *instant* pressing need of the people of stricken Russia to call into service the best of her storehouse goods. Belgium and France have known the fruits of her friendship, and shall Russia be the exception? Up to the time our own troops were sent over to Siberia this summer less than one per cent of the money raised by the Red Cross of America went to Russia—less than was given to Rumania, although Rumania was largely dependent upon Russia for her material supplies, and Russia was the most needy of the Allies, hungering for substantial tokens of our sympathy. Shall we not now recompense that Russia who bore the brunt of the battle while we were calmly sitting at home, our boys at business and in school, and our larders filled with plenty?

But there is another side to the Russian situation that is vital to our proper understanding of the progress of the war. It is so easy these days to bury our heads in the sand while we rejoice at historic victories of the Yankee troops in France. Yet the fact remains unquestioned that Germany can never be counted really defeated while we ignore Russia or treat her case in a hesitating, perfunctory manner. What does Germany care for Allied victory in the west so long as she controls the east? From Russia she can expect to receive sufficient supplies to serve her purpose of future conquest of the world, even if entirely ostracized by all the other civilized nations of the globe. Russia is a world as large in area as all of North America. There are coal, copper, gold, manganese, and cotton in abundance within Russia's borders. The Ural Mountains contain practically all the minerals found anywhere in the world. Ninety-two per cent of the world's platinum comes from that region. From Siberia the Central Powers can buy all their needed food supplies after they have expended comparatively little time and money on the transportation facilities and the reorganization of labor. Such products of the farm as hides and wool amounted to staggering figures before the war, and what would they not become under German efficiency? In 1913 Russia exported butter to the value of \$36,000,000 and eggs to the value of \$46,000,000, mostly from Siberia. From Vladivostok to Poland I failed to see a single tract of swamp or sandy waste; the entire seventy-five hundred miles of territory was covered with rich black soil ready for the plow or with forests of valuable timber. Siberia is the natural storehouse of the world, and the surface of its possibilities has not even yet been scratched.

Will the Russian Empire enjoy the good things of its own land, exchanging its products for raw or manufactured materials from the friendly free nations, or shall Germany gloat over their possession as she plans for her next war? For along with Germany's trade treaty with Austria for twenty-five years is to be reckoned the one for twenty years with Russia, given at Brest-Litovsk, and surrendering full commercial privileges to the conqueror for that period of time. Twenty years' time has evidently seemed to Germany sufficient to cover the necessary laying in of her needed supplies, with five extra years in which to launch and win her final military venture.

"But," says the American, "Russia will never turn to Germany again now; and, moreover, we've gone in there with troops; the Bolsheviks are fast failing; the Germans are getting trimmed in France; there is nothing to worry about in Russia." That is exactly what Germany wants us to think. But the reasoning is wrong. It is true that Germany has promised the people more than she can ever fulfill. But the population of Russia is eighty-five per cent peasant. Those country workers never heard of England and America before the war, except through some occasional farm machine, and even that was often sold by German agents. They *did* know of Germany. Whenever their machinery broke, they sent to Germany to have it fixed. Germans were scattered throughout all farming communities. All kitchen utensils, all necessary household goods, came from Germany. Germany was necessary to their very existence. She advertised herself in a million ways. When the war came, the peasants could not get things from Germany, and they were at a loss to know what to do. Then

they began to think that their "Allies" would supply the deficiency. But the Allies did not. And they commenced to long for Germany's friendship again. Before the soldiers went home in February German officers promised them that they would resume trade as soon as possible, and would provide them with even better and cheaper goods than before. The peasants are depending upon that promise; they have practiced patience all their lives, and they are quite content to wait a long time for the goods to arrive in their village, unless some special inducement should attract their attention elsewhere. The German language has become popular once more under the Bolsheviks; one hears it everywhere throughout the country. Germany is next-door neighbor, and thus has a further advantage. The peasants look for Germany to clothe them, to re-establish their old factories, and to bring them nails, saws, dishes, and glass. One example of German-Russian trading is found in the paying by Germany of \$2,000,000 to Russia for pig bristles for brushes in one year before the war, and selling those same bristles to America for \$10,000,000.

Some time, no doubt, even the peasant will realize Germany's treachery and will resent it. He will understand the peace farce at Brest-Litovsk; he will hear of the squeezing of the western provinces for the little grain that Russia needed so badly herself; and he will know from the returned prisoners of war how Germany treated his fellows worse than dogs, leaving them to die of abuse and starvation and disease. But if in the meantime he has not become well acquainted with the Allies, is he likely to turn away a poor friend for none at all?

Already Germany is importing peasants to work on her farms, thus releasing men for the army and women for the ammunition works. And she is losing no time in tightening the bond of friendship, frail though the bond may seem to us to be.

It must be further taken into consideration that the twelve million farmer-soldiers carry with them much of the hatred and mistrust for the Allies which have been so persistently instilled into them by the Germans and the Bolsheviks. I never bought a newspaper in Siberia that did not carry on the old stories of Allied enmity toward Russia; of the revolution against the *bourgeoisie* government in America; of proletariat Germany's undying friendship for Russia and her people. It has become part of the peasant's brain process to think of the Americans and the English, French, and Japanese as peoples who, in league with the Czar, caused him to break relations with his old friends, the Germans, and then prepared to steal his lands while he was occupied in the trenches. No reliable news filters through into the Russian press. Likewise, German news comes to us concerning the collapse of Bolshevism and the flight of its leaders; anything to make us rest easy and prevent us from making too strong an effort to save Russia. The menace is not over in Siberia; it is almost untouched in Russia proper, and the winter is coming on.

In European Russia there may be revolts and more revolts against Lenin and Trotsky, but we hear of far more trouble than really exists. The Bolsheviks have absolute control of ammunition plants, cannon, and military supplies. They are supported everywhere by skilled German leaders, as they have been ever since they began the siege of Moscow last November. In Siberia the hundreds of thousands of prisoners are armed and are acting in unison with the Bolsheviks. We saw them in Cheliabinsk, in Irkutsk, in Khabarovsk. They may have given over the control of the railway, but they have not given over control of Siberia. The prisoners have married Russian women, and, unless called back for active service, have settled down to make the country a German colony. They acknowledge that they have studied Russian while in captivity, under orders from their superior officers. If they fail to keep the land by force of arms, they are laying the foundation for a peaceful conquest, keeping German ideals, language, and customs predominant, as is usual with their kind. Their propaganda against the Allies goes on unabated in the villages of the plains.

That is the situation we have to face to-day in Russia. But one more argument is left against our more vigorous action. "We have to put *all* our attention on the western front; we can spare no more troops for Siberia at present." Now, if we had

as many soldiers in France in proportion to our population as Canada has sent over there, we should have about eight million men facing the Kaiser's troops. Yet with that burden Canada has sent more than four thousand troops to Siberia. England is fighting on many different fronts, and Germany, hard pressed as she was, could afford to train thousands upon thousands of men for propaganda work alone in Russia; and, even harder pressed now, can still manage to keep a vast force of agents in the east. She has counted the cost and considers it worth her while.

America is no longer distant from Russia as distances go these days; the Canadian Pacific boats can make the trip from Vancouver to Vladivostok in two weeks, and there are no submarines to bar the way. We have fresh troops in California, ships in the Western quays, food and supplies ready at a moment's notice, and we have printing-presses, paper, ink, and honest men to speak the truth to troubled Russian minds. The Allies saved Italy from the intrigues of the evil monster not a moment too soon. *Russia was not saved.* Once more there is a chance to avoid a fatal delay. What shall we do with Russia?

TO GREAT BRITAIN

BY HAROLD TROWBRIDGE PULSIFER

When blood is shed, men understand;
Heart speaks to heart and eye to eye;—
Britain, we know you for a land
Where freedom lives though freemen die.

Past doubts are dumb, old fears are dead.
By Liberty's ensanguined fane
We stand on guard, while overhead
Our sovereign banners join again.

One banner for the high crusade,
One hope, one promise, one desire,
And in our hands one silver blade
Flaming with an immortal fire.

Britain, the hosts of those who lie
Upon our holy battlefield
Will watch until the heavens die
The honor of our single shield.

IMMORTALITY AND A PERSONAL GOD

BY AN AMERICAN SOLDIER

In the issue of *The Outlook* for May 22 last will be found the two letters from this American Soldier and the editorial based upon them referred to in the present letter. The discussion has aroused decided interest among our readers, and we are sure that they will welcome this continuation of it.—THE EDITORS.

DEAR Domine:

I have just received from my mother the pages of *The Outlook* which contained my letters on "Immortality and a Personal God," together with Dr. Abbott's accompanying comment. I can only hope that the letters did no harm. In any case, the simultaneous appearance of Dr. Abbott's inspiring conception of "present immortality" and of God the Friend would have counteracted it.

I promised you a third letter containing the code resulting from the conclusions which I outlined in the first two. Should *The Outlook* care to publish it, I see no objection, and, in fact, should be glad to have the confused and apparently skeptical threads of the first letters knotted together by this one.

First let me tell you that my last obstacle to immortality has been reasoned away. The stumbling-block was this: Immortality seemed worthless without memory. In other words, there are not many of us who care about eternal life if, with the death of the body, we lose all memory of the human beings and associations that we loved on this earth. It seemed to me that this was inevitable from a scientific point of view, because it has been established that we are dependent for memory upon a few perishable brain cells—that all that links us to those we love is a little gray matter that at any time may cease to function. But I had not considered the fact that every few years the brain is entirely renewed—that the cells which to-day contain the memories of infancy are not those that registered them. In fact, our childhood memories have been transferred through successive groups of cells. Through all the change, behind all the decay and replacement, exists the same essential personality—transferring itself constantly from decomposing chemical elements to newly created ones. Certainly I have no reason to believe that it cannot transfer itself, whole and perfect, with its memories, its virtues, its sins, and its loves, to other realms when this one is no longer habitable.

The two fundamental beliefs that my reason and my faith united in confirming for me were these:

That the individual is immortal.

That God exists, but is not personal in the sense that he

intervenes in our hours of need or interferes in any way with the affairs of this world.

Building from these two stones, the structure has mounted as follows:

Being immortal, we must resemble and be closely allied with the Eternal Mind—perhaps are a small fragment of it. At any rate, we must have certain elements of Godhead in us. That which we call our soul is our fraction of divinity.

God, having given us the minds and tools wherewith to work out the salvation of the world, has left the world in our hands. So far as this sphere is concerned, mankind is God.

I believe that there exists in the human race the capability of wiping out every evil, of ending conflicts, of eliminating every disease, of preventing all untimely death—and without the aid of any supernatural Power.

There is no obstacle, save our laziness and absorption in selfish pursuits, to the ultimate creation of a perfect social system. Medical science is discovering and conquering one microbe after another; some day there will be no disease. Some day our engineers will build unsinkable ships and unwreckable trains and machinery. When the laws of health and heredity are fully known, it only rests for the human race to follow them to attain physical and mental excellence. Some day the only death will be a gentle going to sleep at the end of the allotted years.

Practically every evil and sorrow which drives us to call upon God for aid and intervention could be eliminated by man himself if man as a whole employed to this end the mind, the will, and the Godhead which are in him.

What we need is not so much to seek God as to realize that upon this earth we are God.

Were God as careless of his obligations to the universe as are we of our obligations to the world with which he has charged us, how soon would we return to chaos!

There was one man upon this earth whose share of the eternal mind was so large, who was so closely related to the Eternal Being, that he was rightfully called the Son of God. It is he who told us that we too are the children of God. Our inheritance from that Paternal Source is surely the same as his, no matter how limited our portion. Christ never forgot his responsi-

bilities to the world. We, the younger brothers and sisters, rarely remember them.

I have had some experiences in mental and Christian science (without ever having deeply sympathized with the sects which practice them) which furnish for me indisputable proof that we inherit a part of this Eternal Mind which is superior to matter, having created it. But until I was brought face to face with some of the big problems created by this war I never realized the tremendous responsibility the belief involves. The things I have seen made me write in my last letter that a personal God—a Father, a friend—did not exist. There I spoke in a moment of rebellion against the horrors I had seen. To-day I believe it is not he who permitted or countenances the world's agony; it is we who have failed in our task. Past ages have relied upon him, as a lazy child relies upon an indulgent father, to bring about the millennium eventually. In the meantime man has occupied himself with toys and stolen candies. God is not punishing us; God is not angry; God is not cruelly revengeful; we are simply reaping the poisonous fruit of our neglect.

Too late we awoke to our responsibilities. Happily we are now meeting them bravely, almost joyously. We marvel at the heroism and devotion of the soldiers of France and England, and particularly we thrill at the miracle of the American awakening—the eagerness with which our clerks, our laborers, our loafers of yesterday, enter the furnace where rest so many charred and mutilated bodies—no less than at the clear-eyed heroism of the parents and wives who give their young men to war.

How can we explain this miracle of American devotion and sacrifice to a mere idea? Our homes are not in danger—our children will not starve or obey a foreign master if the line breaks. America can exist very comfortably even if the Hun masters Europe. Why should three million men unhesitatingly resign themselves to a perilous sea voyage to a foreign country, where the certainty of physical suffering awaits them and the probability of death? And why, above all, should they who are already there find, almost to a man, a contentment and exaltation of spirit that they had never known in their homes?

For me there is only one answer—the element of Godhead in each one has answered the challenge of its responsibility to the race and the world. The conceptions which each one of us has in common with the Divinity—justice, truth, progress, love—cry for championship. And thus I have come to believe that it is quite possible that we can understand God as a friend, or even as a father, since we have inherited some of his own conceptions. If we have these points of contact, why should we not sometimes feel close to him?

The essence of what I was trying to express in my letter on a personal God is that we must stop “relying on God;” we have not the right to expect him to step in as a personal friend and help us. We must stop being meek, for he has given us a share of his power and will and justice and love—and the world is in our hands!

This, in the broadest lines, is the creed to which my hard-won belief led me. I find myself back again practically at the point where I should have started had I taken Christianity on faith—except that my conception of God is not that of an indulgent father ready to put his knowledge, his strength, and his wealth at the disposition of his children when they are in difficulties, but rather as a wise and very busy parent who has given his children each his heritage and the world for a workshop, and has told them: “This is yours. I intrust it to your hands. Make of it a beautiful thing.”

Nor must we believe that the sudden sacrifices of to-day are all—they are but a forerunner of the labor and devotion that must be poured out after the war is won. The evils which made the cataclysm possible will still remain to be remedied. The great war of the Eternal Element in man against the physical is just beginning. The present conflict will have given him his greatest weapon—a realization of the separateness of his spiritual and physical life, and of the relative unimportance of the latter.

When I enlisted in the French army, it was because the only issue that appealed to me in the war was the victory of France, and I thought that our Army would be too late to help. To-day I see that it is truly a world war—the great crusade.

A year ago I could see in the tremendous slaughter of fine young men only a hopeless tragedy. To-day I believe it is only

a step in the progress of their lives—a sublime step upward. Wittingly or not, they have been worthy of the immortality that is in them. They are to-day making other sacrifices, knowing other happiness, making other progress, and are waiting for those they loved to continue in comradeship their duties, their labors, and their lives. Many of those living have gained enough in spirit to enfranchise them from the bonds of flesh and know a sense of communication with distant parents and friends. Death is losing its unreasoning terror, not only for the soldier, but for those who love him. In peace our only true happiness came from labor well done—from a sense of progress made. Europe has withstood four years of war because it is making progress spiritually.

C. L. W.

It is not to be supposed that any two human interpretations of God and of his relations to man will be identical, for all such representations by finite men must be fragmentary, but our correspondent's view is more in accord with the view of the Bible than he supposes. It does not relieve men from the responsibility for their own lives and consequences of their own conduct. Its general spirit is fairly represented by the declaration of the Psalmist: “The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.”

When the people of Israel in their flight from Egypt reached the edge of the Red Sea and were apparently trapped, with the mountain on their right, the Red Sea before them, and the army of Pharaoh in their rear and on their left, Moses is represented as saying unto the people, “Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of Jehovah. . . . The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace.” But Jehovah replied, “Wherefore criest thou unto me? speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.” The responsibility for their deliverance depended on their own courageous action.

They came to Mount Sinai. Before God consented to accept them as his people and to act as their King he submitted to them the question whether they would accept him as their King, and his royal authority was made to depend upon their vote.

When they were captives in exile, the question whether they would return to their native country and confront the discomforts and perils of a colonial life was submitted to them. They could be free if they were willing to pay the price, but that price must be paid.

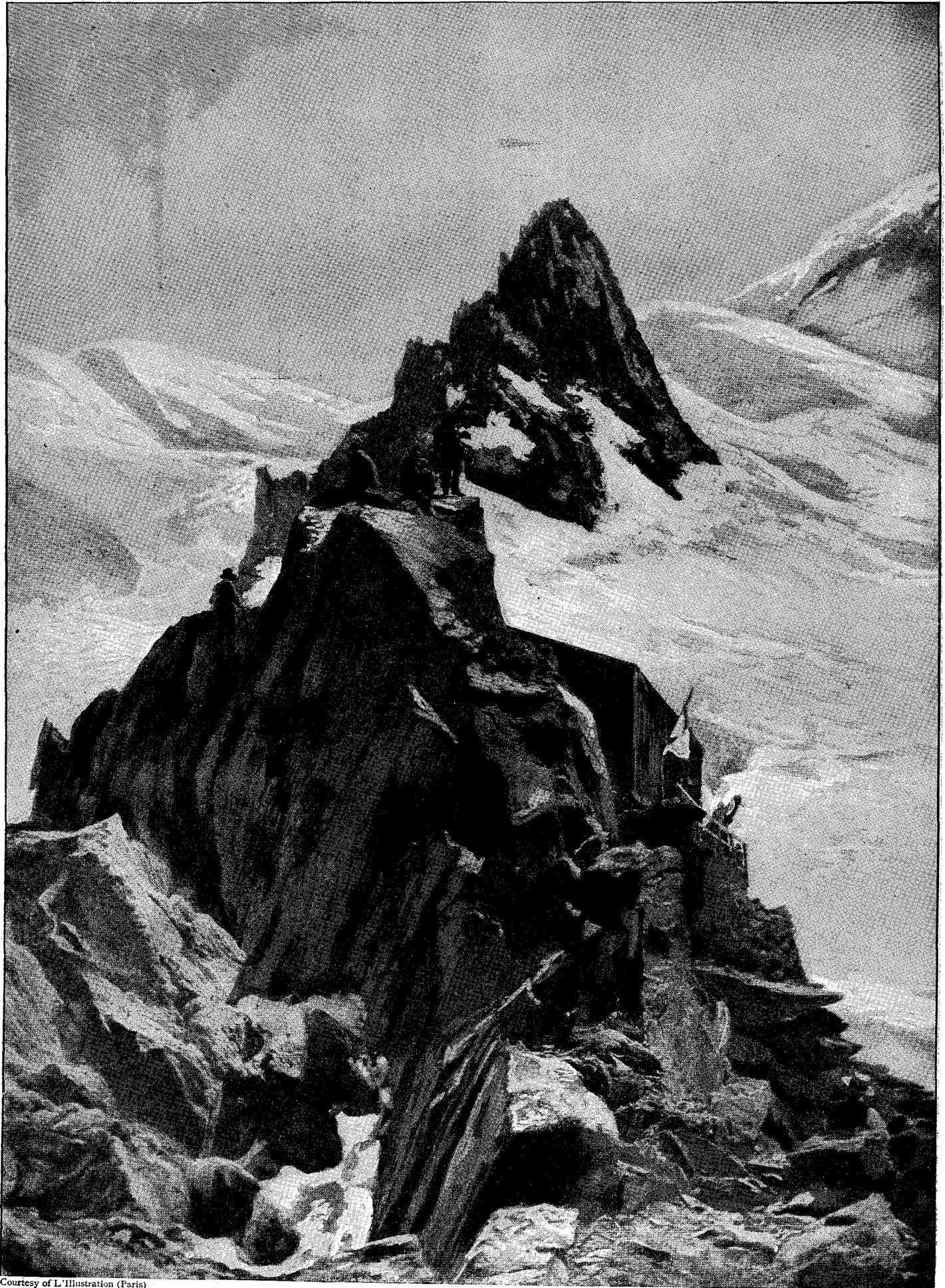
A similar teaching pervades the New Testament. Jesus' commission to the Church is: “As the Father hath sent me, even so send I you. . . . Receive ye the Holy Spirit: whose soever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them; whose soever sins ye retain, they are retained.” The responsibility for the world's redemption is thrown upon the friends and followers of Christ. If they do their duty, they can banish sin from the world. If they do not do their duty, sin will remain. Their work will not be done for them by their heavenly Father.

I do not, however, agree with our correspondent's statement that we are “to realize that upon this earth we are God,” nor do I think that statement is really in harmony with the rest of his letter; with, for instance, his other statement that “we can understand God as a friend, or even as a father, since we have inherited some of his own conceptions. If we have these points of contact, why should we not sometimes feel close to him?” God does not do our work for us or take from us the responsibilities which are laid upon us by the life with which he has endowed us, but he gives us what is better than victory, the life which enables us to win victory. This is Christ's definition of his own mission. “I am come,” he says, “that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.” The earth brings forth fruitful harvests, but it would bring forth nothing if there were no sun. The coal we burn in our grates, the oil, the gas, and the electricity which light our houses, are bottled sunshine. We can bring forth justice, truth, progress, love, but we could bring forth nothing if we were cut off from God, who is the ultimate source of all goodness.

I agree, therefore, with our correspondent that “He has given us a share of his power and will and justice and love, and the world is in our hands.” This sentence is only another way of saying what Paul has said—that in him we live and move and have our being; and what Jesus has said—that we may be in God and God may be in us.

LYMAN ABBOTT.

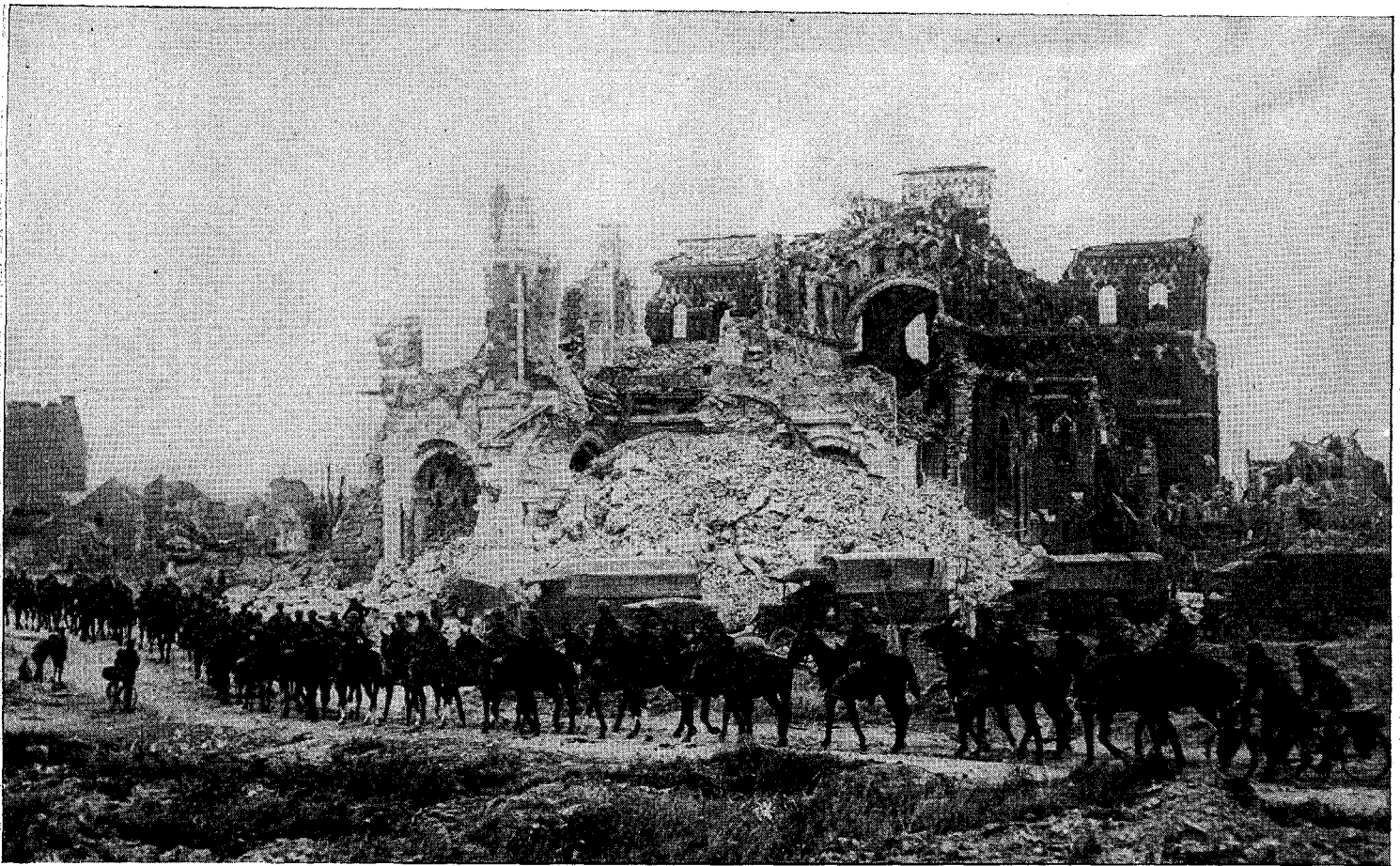
CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED



Courtesy of L'Illustration (Paris)

HOISTING THE STARS AND STRIPES ON "WILSON PEAK" IN THE ALPS

The German name of one of the peaks of Mont Blanc has been changed to Wilson Peak, in honor of the President of the United States. This was done by order of the municipality of Chamonix. The photograph shows the ceremony at the moment when the Mayor of Chamonix hoisted the American flag on the top of the peak, which is the high point in the distance



(C) British Official Photograph, from Underwood & Underwood

THE BRITISH CAVALRY ENTERING PÉRONNE AND PASSING THE RUINED CATHEDRAL

The destruction of the beautiful Cathedral of Péronne is one of the war's calamities which may well be included in the list of things which should be paid for by the Germans, so far as payment is possible, when the time for reparation comes



(C) Whitaker, from International Film Service

LISTENING FOR ENEMY SUBMARINES

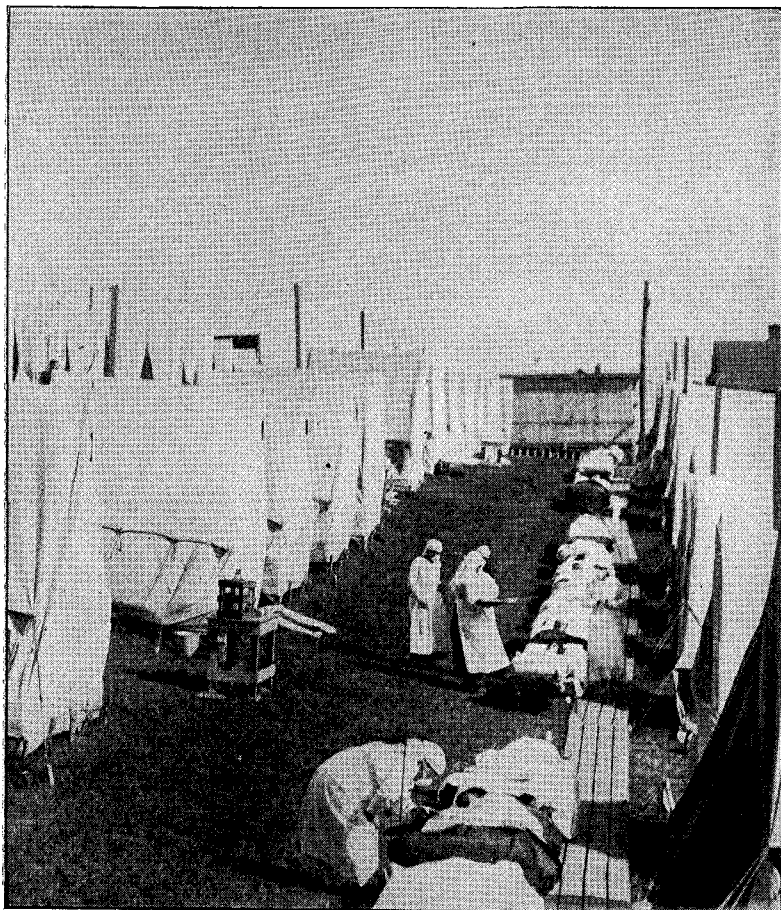
The photograph shows an American sailor at the "listener" on one of our submarines in foreign waters



(C) Underwood & Underwood

REUNION OF FRENCH VILLAGERS AFTER THE GERMAN EVACUATION

This photograph, taken at Arras, represents a scene that is now happily becoming familiar all along the western front where the Huns have been driven out



International Film Service

INFLUENZA CAMP AT LAWRENCE, MASSACHUSETTS

As a means of controlling the scourge that has afflicted the country, tent cities have been established in some places, where the patients could be isolated. The picture shows a scene in such a camp



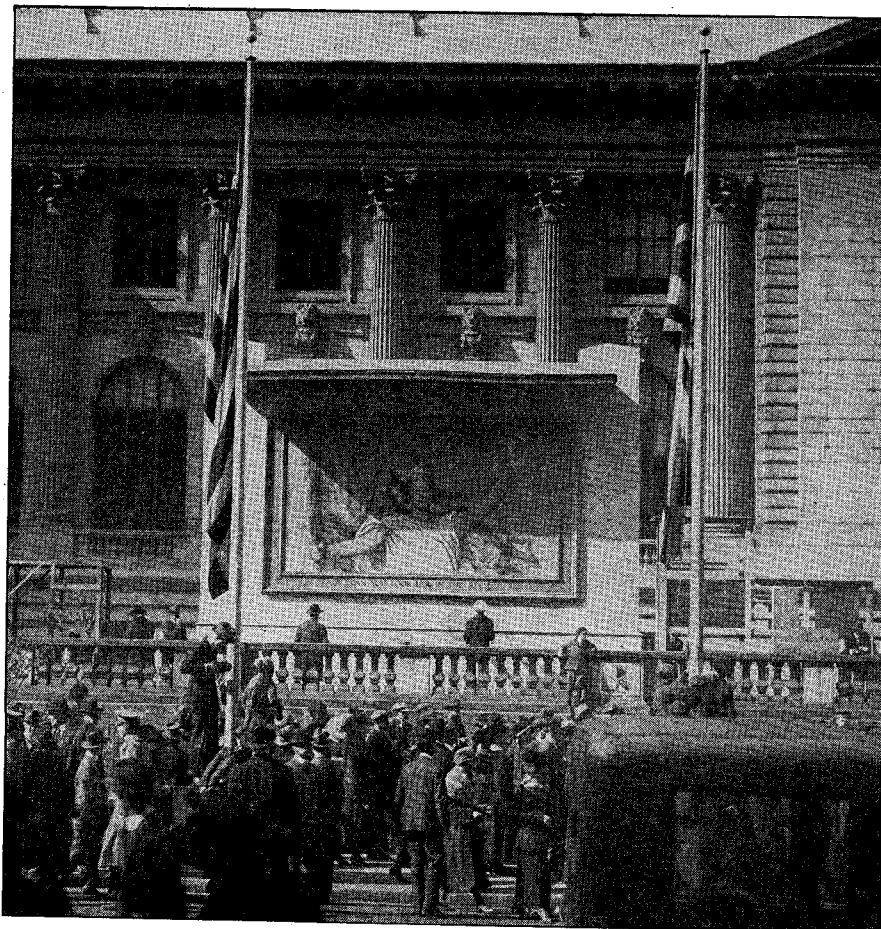
Paul Thompson

THE KAISER IN CHARGE OF THE POLICE

The New York City police have many good deeds to their credit; one of them, the arrest of the Kaiser, shown in the photograph, took place during the recent Liberty Loan parade



Photographs by J. W. Livingston

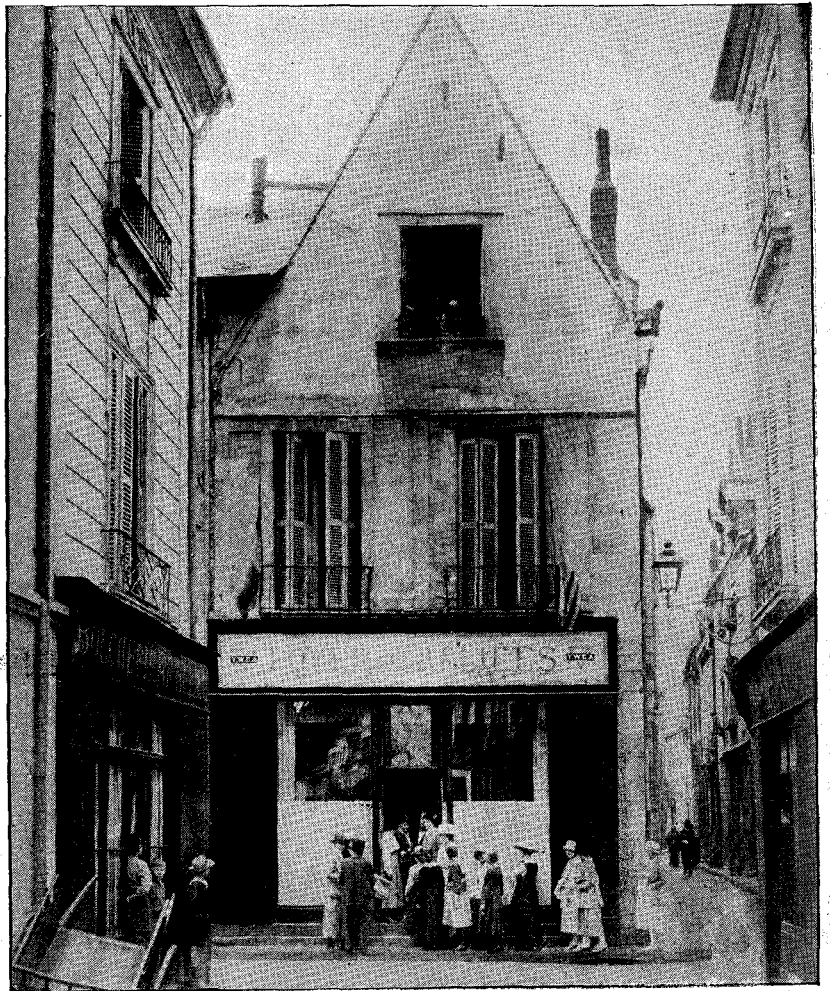


ART HELPS PATRIOTISM IN THE GREAT LOAN FOR LIBERTY'S CAUSE

Many artists helped on the success of the Fourth Liberty Loan by painting picture propaganda on a large scale in front of the Public Library in New York City. At the left is seen one of these artists, Mr. J. E. Sheridan, at work; at the right appears a completed picture by Mr. Charles Dana Gibson



United War Work Campaign Service
THE SALVATION ARMY—"FRESH DOUGHNUTS FOR THE DOUGHBOYS"



THE Y. W. C. A.—A "FOYER" IN TOURS, FRANCE, FOR FACTORY GIRLS

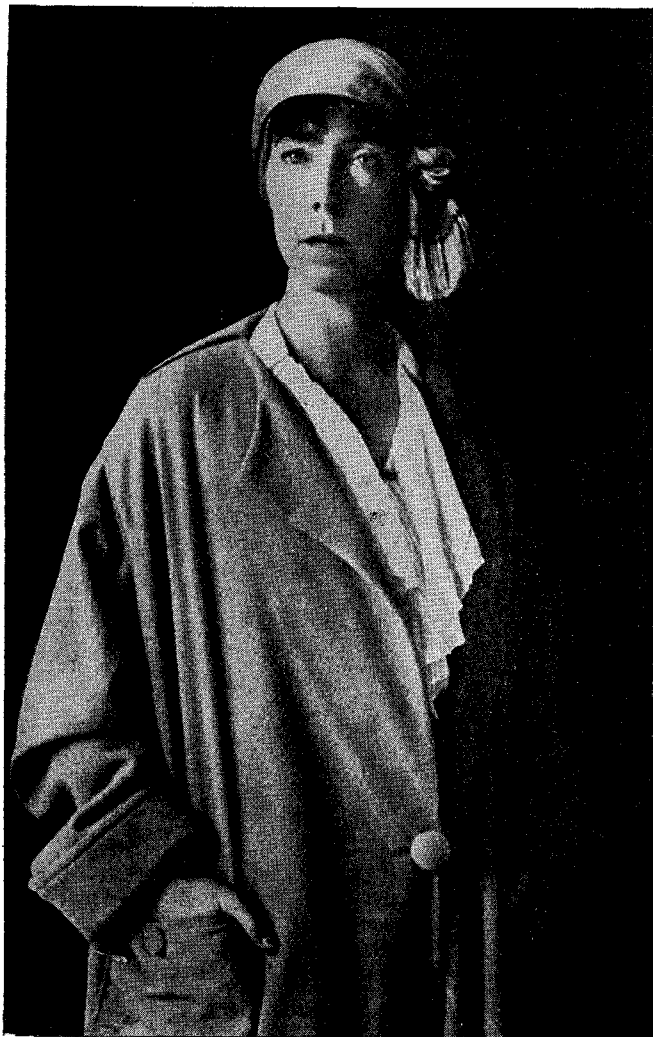


Central News Service

REPRESENTATIVES OF THE SEVEN ORGANIZATIONS THAT ARE TO SHARE THE FUND RAISED BY THE CAMPAIGN

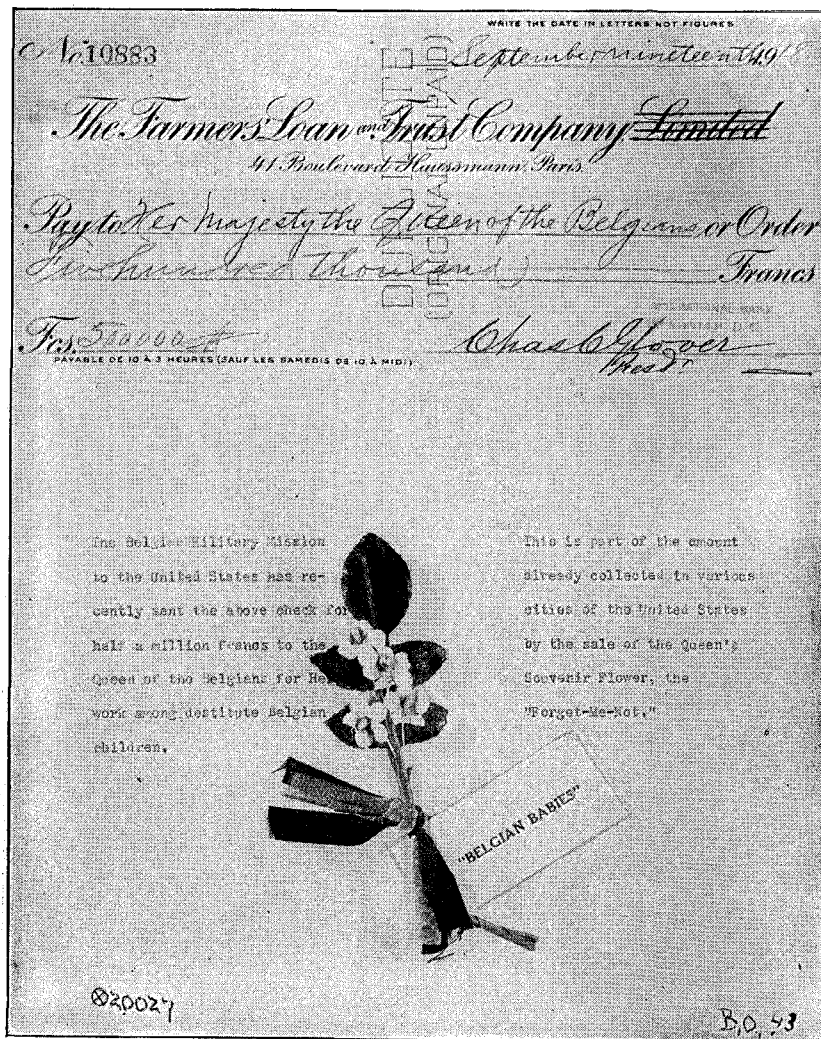
The United War Work Campaign, which will begin November 11 and last for a week, is for the benefit of seven great instrumentalities that are helping the cause of liberty. In the pictures at the top of the page are shown activities of two of these organizations. In the group picture at the bottom of the page are—left to right: Bishop Muldoon, of the National Catholic War Council (including the Knights of Columbus); Mrs. Henry P. Davison, Chairman of the Woman's Committee of the Campaign; and representative of the Y. W. C. A.; Dr. Frank T. Hill, of the "American Library" Association; Myron T. Herriek, of the War Camp Community Service; Commander Eva Booth, of the Salvation Army; George W. Perkins, of the Y. M. C. A.; Mortimer L. Schiff, of the Jewish Welfare Board. John R. Mott, whose portrait we published October 16, is Director-General of the Campaign

THE UNITED WAR WORK CAMPAIGN FOR A HUNDRED AND SEVENTY MILLION FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS



(C) Underwood & Underwood

THE QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS



(C) Committee on Public Information

AND AMERICAN SYMPATHY FOR HER

Queen Elizabeth of Belgium is here seen in a costume that suggests her work as a nurse rather than her position as a royal personage. The picture at the right shows a check that was sent to her as an American contribution to her work in helping the destitute children of her stricken country



International Film Service

PRINCESS GIOVANNA



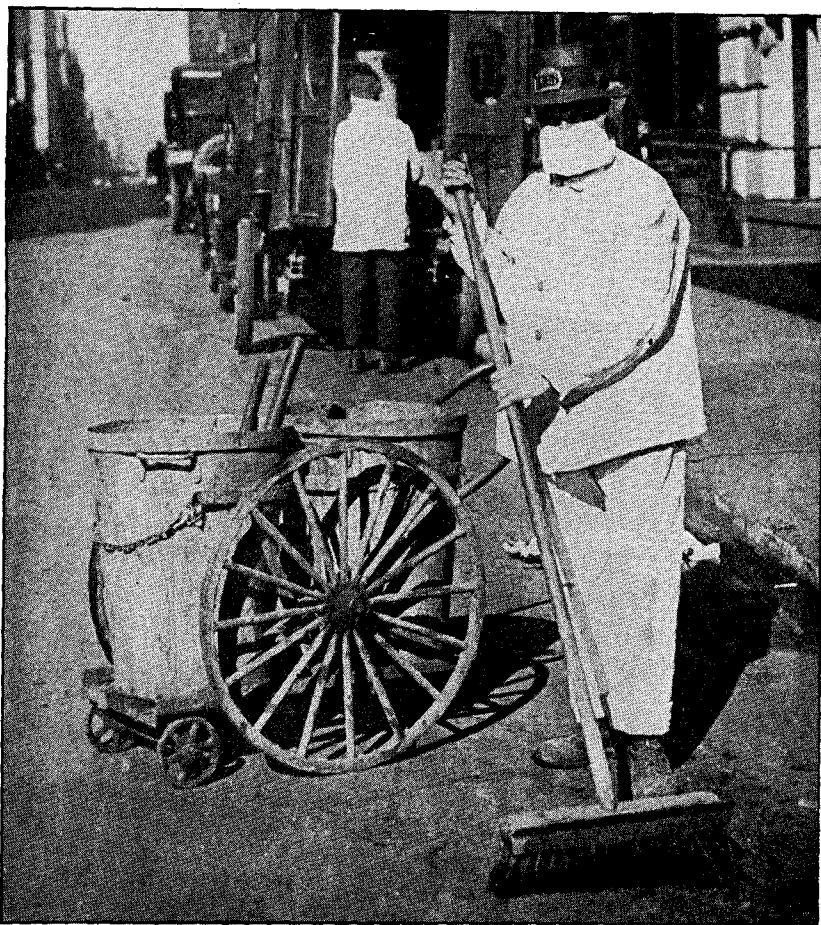
PRINCE HUMBERT, HEIR APPARENT



PRINCESS MAFALDA

THREE CHILDREN OF THE ROYAL FAMILY OF ONE OF OUR ALLIES

These young people, daughters and only son of the King and Queen of Italy, and grandchildren of the King of Montenegro, are charming examples of the type of royal personage that may be evolved from conditions of refinement, culture (not *Kultur*!), and happy environment



(C) Western Newspaper Union

MASK WORN FOR PROTECTION AGAINST INFLUENZA

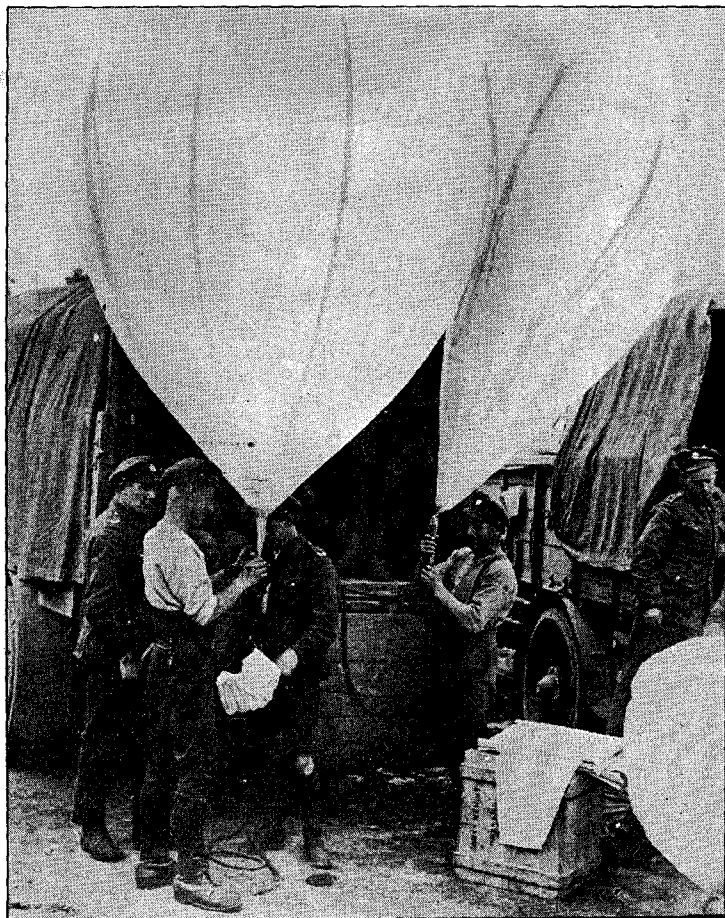
The terrible epidemic which has afflicted the country can, it is believed, be minimized by proper precautions. One of these, the wearing of a gauze mask, is shown in this picture of a New York City street-cleaner going about his daily work thus protected



(C) Committee on Public Information

CLOTHING WORN BY OUR FORCES IN SIBERIA

The cap is of muskrat fur, as are the mittens. The parka is of heavy moleskin cloth. The shoe pacs are of black cowhide waterproofed. Three pairs of socks are worn, and heavy woolen undergarments



British Official Photograph, Western Newspaper Union

ALLIED PROPAGANDA TO BE DROPPED ON RETREATING HUNS

The picture shows the preparing of bags filled with information for the German troops, to be inflated and sent across the line to them. General Hindenburg is said to have called this a "drumfire of printed paper"



British Official Photograph, Kadel & Herbert

A PLEASANT ENCOUNTER IN WAR-WORN FRANCE

Here is a British soldier making the best use he can of his limited French in buying supplies from a French marketwoman in a town near the front. The keen features of the woman indicate that she will not get the worst of the bargain



Paul Thompson

CHARLES M. SCHWAB AND EDWARD N. HURLEY

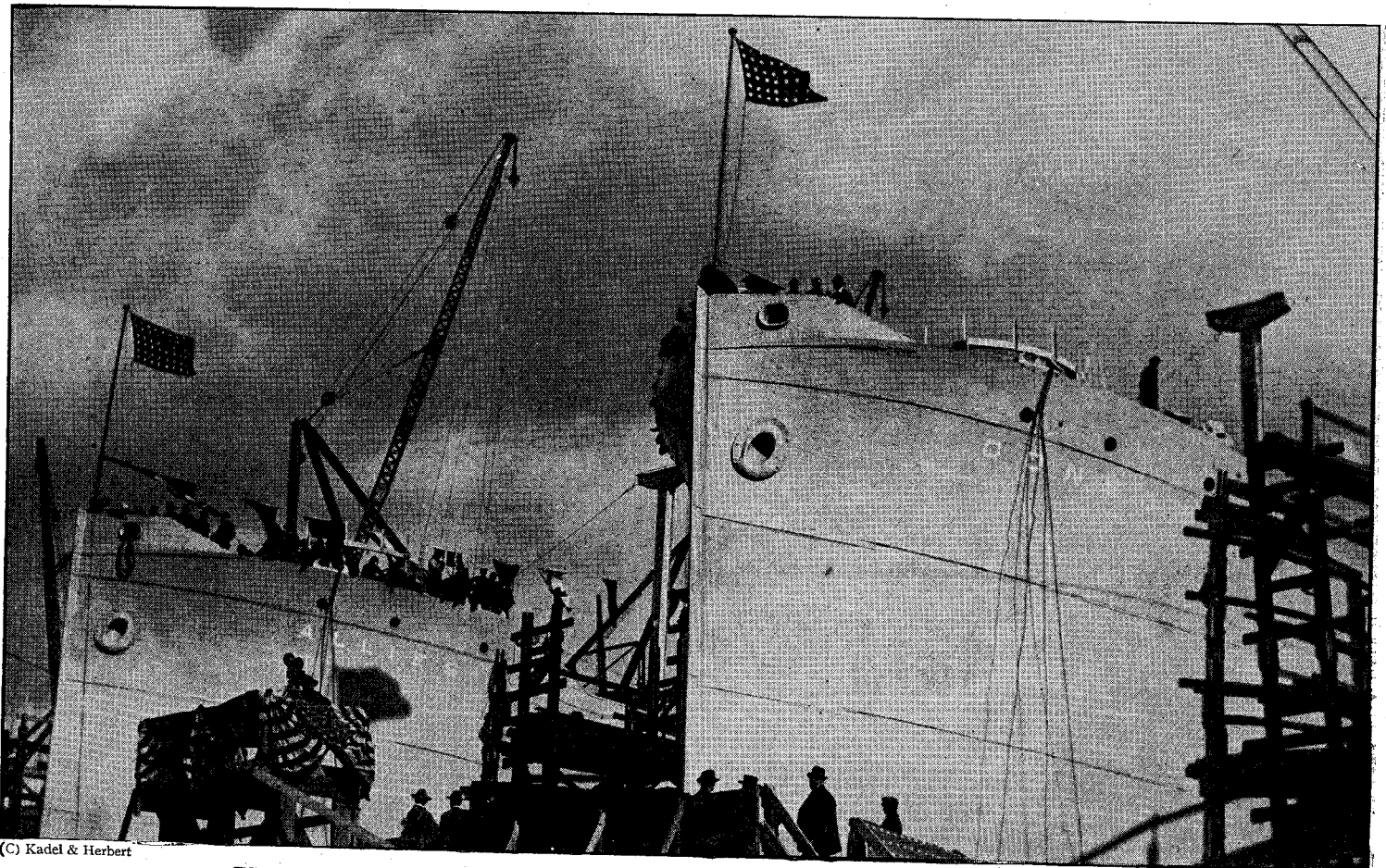
Two Master Builders who are pushing along the ships that are helping to win the war against barbarism and autoeracy



(C) Western Newspaper Union

AN AFRICAN REPUBLIC'S REPRESENTATIVE HELPS THE LOAN

The picture shows Consul-General Lyon, of the Republic of Liberia, at the Altar of Liberty in New York speaking for the Fourth Liberty Loan



(C) Kadel & Herbert

TWO SHIPS A WEEK ARE THIS SHIPYARD'S SHARE IN BUILDING OUR NEW FLEET

These vessels, the Allies and the Consort, are shown in the picture when ready to be launched. They are the work of the Submarine Boat Corporation at the Newark Bay Shipyards. An average of two ships every week have been launched, it is reported, by this company

INSIDE THE BAR

BY GREGORY MASON

STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE OUTLOOK

THE puffing train deposits me in a Little Town on the Irish coast. It also deposits about ninety colleens, come down from the city to see the Yank, the Yank in the blue jacket.

He is waiting, about ninety of him. From seven o'clock, when the special arrives, till ten, when it departs on the return trip, is not long, particularly if you are young and just in for a few hours ashore between hunting U-boats. Ere the gate of the little station is reached ninety bluejackets charge ninety colleens, and without any fuss the entire one hundred and eighty march away, arm in arm, two by two, to the narrow quays and narrow byways of this little Irish town—a port frequented by American destroyers in British waters. This Little Town has already been fluttered by about twenty international marriages. Differences of age, wealth, or religion don't matter. There is only one insuperable obstacle to romance. The Yank will not have a Sign Feiner.

British and American naval officers are walking arm in arm along the thin strip of sidewalk when to do so does not force the Yank's girl into the street. In the narrow channel British and American warships lie end to end in the gurgling tide. Two nations, two flags, one service!

About the quaint, steep streets of this village on a side hill go the sailors and the girls, or frame themselves before little ivied cottages in arched gates festooned with vines. The lazy wind combs out slender smoke plumes from the five-barreled chimneys, and gray gulls whistle over the darkening harbor. In the fading summer twilight the sky is a great striped awning of pale blue and thin white, and the sea is striped likewise as if from the wakes of many recent ships. It may be the shoal of tenders racing about with noses importantly in air that are streaking that placid bay, or nature may be imitating the zebra disguise of all those ships of war.

Many of them there are, but for each one in view there are two at sea, as empty moorings tell you.

Darkness hides the painted ships, and inquiring lights identify them again. The gulls whistle more softly now, as if thinking already of undulating beds. The tide ebbs on and the smell of salt grows ranker. Fishing parties come by in little launches, peacefully putt-putt-putting. It is all just like the old days on Cape Cod when youth had summer vacations and the sea.

By the time the morning sun has cleared the green shoulder supporting the fort at the harbor mouth, everything is astir. Steam-launches or trim little sailing yawls slip back and forth between the docks and the British sloops. Small gasoline launches putter in and out to the fierce slim destroyers, and larger ones run shoreward from two American sea-mothers that mend everything from boilers and machinery to human ribs. These big launches are loaded with "pond lilies," as the seagoers call the less fortunate chaps detailed to smooth-water duty. They are not rollicking, as they were last night. They are going about their work and looking rather stern about it—a look, if it is seen, which may not be displeasing to the spirits of those whose bodies lie not very far away in a common grave for the dead of the Lusitania.

There is a convincing air of permanency about what the Americans are doing at this Little Town and at other bases for destroyers, submarines, or aircraft on the green Irish shores. Not such permanency, perhaps, as the mediæval Irish gave to their gray stone watch-towers which stand bravely against the sky on many high points along this strangely beautiful and melancholy coast. But the roads we are building, the docks, the barracks, look equal to a thirty years' war, at any rate.

The hospital at the Little Town consists of collapsible buildings which were brought across the Atlantic. It accommodates two hundred and fifty men, and can be expanded to hold five hundred. Seeing the comfortable beds, the British remarked:

"How well you Americans do yourselves!"

But in regard for sanitation they do themselves well; while that hospital was being built the British who were co-operating

seemed to regard a frequent, painstaking inspection of plumbing as important a ceremony as afternoon tea.

The Yank is not planning to spend much time in hospital, however. Four baseball diamonds and numerous concrete tennis courts have been built by him in the Little Town to keep himself fit. Then there are occasional field games with the British Tommies at the fort. I saw one of these affairs. Tommy, of course, swept everything before him in the distance races, though in the mile a dark horse led at first who had every one guessing.

"E's a Yank all right, by 'is 'air-cut," said a Tommy; "but the Yanks say they don't know 'im."

He was a Yank, one who had just arrived at the receiving station up the river where several old warehouses were converted into tolerable barracks in a few days by American "pep." He led the race until the last lap, and then four Tommies jumped away from him with beautiful ease.

But, on the other hand, in the tugs-of-war the huge tars from the United States Air Station literally hauled their opponents in, hand-over-hand, after some preliminary slipping while they were getting accustomed to the unfamiliar position and rules. The British audience was eminently friendly, but was characteristically undemonstrative. At the slight applause which greeted their victory the sailors looked surprised, but, nothing daunted, decided that if no one would cheer for them they would cheer for themselves.

"Tree cheers for de U. S. Navy!" bellowed the tremendous anchor of the winning team, and the Irish girls trembled at the ensuing noise. Then, naively, as if from an afterthought, the anchor called:

"Tree cheers for de fort team!" And at another triple roar white bowl service hats went spinning to the tree-tops.

The skating-rink at the top of the hill which has been converted into a dance hall provides another favorite form of recreation; but nothing quite equals a unique institution which has the sober name of "Men's Club." This was built and organized entirely by enlisted men under the direction of a mighty smart officer without any aid from a church, a chaplain, a Y. M. C. A. secretary, or other outside helpers. The club-house is a long, rambling building by the water's edge, where are billiard and pool tables, music, all the papers from home, moving pictures every night, frequent vaudeville shows by members, and as good food as you can find in the British Isles, and at cheaper prices, the messes of one or two "pond-lily" ships possibly excepted.

The Men's Club has all the advantages of a Y. M. C. A. "hut" and more. Having built it themselves, the men have the pleasant glow of proprietorship.

Here is a view of the Men's Club on Saturday night. A show is on, just the usual show, not a special performance such as was arranged for the members of the Congressional Naval Committee (who accepted all invitations to see the Navy at work and play inside the bar, but politely declined all invitations to go to sea with it—much to the amusement of the Navy, which has seen this happen before).

This programme begins with moving pictures. Between films the Navy orchestra plays tunes that make heads jerk and feet tap and minds wander. The enlisted men down on the main floor are thinking of little dances in country halls or school-houses, perhaps, if they have only joined "for the duration," or of smoke-filled dance-halls from South Boston to New Orleans if they are old barnacles. The same one-steps and fox-trots carry officers from the balcony back to hops in the armory at Annapolis or to the caves under New York's finest hotels, where the music of modern orchestras throbs with the rhythm of African tom-toms, as our whole civilization is shot through with bits of primitive man.

Down in the pit of the hall are the shaved heads of men from the fire-rooms of destroyers, and there are fallow faces from submarine engine-rooms—men to whom the steadiness of the floor beneath them seems unreal, unaccountable. Mingled with

these faces whitened by constant darkness are faces darkened by constant light, tanned countenances of the men from destroyers' pitching decks, and here and there a Negro.

This is the night of nights to them all, the night they all race home for, if convoy or patrol duty happens to end at sea about Saturday morning or Saturday noon. Some of them are going back to those tumbling green mountains beyond the bar before the next sun rises.

"Flick-flick-flick," goes the picture projector, and then stops in the middle of a dramatic scene.

"Shore leave ends at eleven!" shouts a man from the rear of the hall through a megaphone. "Don't forget, men, at eleven!"

"Flick-flick-flick," the drama moves again.

After this picture two bluejackets who were on the professional vaudeville stage until they signed a contract with Uncle Sam for a bigger show entertain the club and its British guests with songs—familiar songs to which the whole hall bellows the choruses. Derisive choruses many of them, filled with such snatches as—

"Slip a pill to Kaiser Bill,"

or,

"And when we see a submarine
We'll shoot it in the rear."

But more of the songs are sentimental—songs of love, and especially songs of homesickness, "I Hate to Lose You," "A Baby's Prayer at Twilight," etc.

Sailors have always been more sentimental than soldiers. Sentimentality does not seem out of place, does not seem *sentimental*, in men who deal with the uncertain sea, and these sailors are frank and unashamed in it. The officers are more restrained, but are no less glad to join in the songs which remind the whole crowd of American men of the things for which they are fighting.

It is all the easier for Jack to remember home for the fact that he is disappointed in some things about Ireland. This disappointment is partly due to the Irish climate, which is continually wet; but the disappointment is mostly caused by the wide extent of Sinn Feinism and disloyalty to the Allies which Jack has found.

On their part the supporters of Sinn Feinism are frankly disappointed in the men of the American Navy. They expected to find ready sympathizers when they aired their grievances against England. Instead they find that America is interested now in just one thing—beating Germany—that England is regarded as America's warm ally in that task, and that Americans can see no distinction now between sentiments and acts that are anti-English and sentiments and acts that are pro-German.

The Sinn Fein movement is hindering the war, hence the American emphatically disapproves of it. He is ready enough to admit that England has not always been just to Ireland, but he is inclined to think that Ireland would have had her dues long ago if she had taken an intelligent and united stand for them. The average American bluejacket dismisses the Irish question this way:

"The Irish don't know what they want, and wouldn't pull together for it if they did."

This contact between the two nationalities has been the more interesting because among our bluejackets billeted in Irish harbors are many boys of Irish birth who were reared in the Roman Catholic faith and who have relatives living not far from where our ships are moored. But there is no hyphen in these Irish-American jackies. A good many of them have practically cut off relations with their relatives (when these relatives are Sinn Feiners), and many of the Catholic tars have declined to go to church because the younger priests are the indubitable leaders of Sinn Feinism.

From hill to hill across the bay it is not unusual to see Sinn Fein signal-lights wink back and forth at night. And if a sailor strays far inland on a ramble after the luscious Irish blackberries he is likely to find Sinn Fein infantry drilling silently in some secluded glen.

There is a certain Yank on one of the submarines who has had these experiences and who has three brothers living at the Little Town, lads who have never been out of Ireland and who are members of the Sinn Fein army.

"I'm fed up," said this sailor to some of his shipmates, "fed up with the whole pack of 'em, me brothers included. I say, before we lick Germany, we ought to go ashore and lick Sinn Fein. I said that to me brothers, an' I wish th' Government 'd let us begin right now."

It is due to this political difference that there have not been more international marriages. In the smaller Irish ports where our ships put in some of the priests have forbidden the girls to have anything to do with the Americans—"Because the priests are jealous of us," says Jack.

"Because you won't come to Mass," say the girls.

At any rate, there is an unfortunate coolness between the men of the American Navy and some of the Irish among whom they are thrown. Of course among the more intelligent Irish, those who have traveled or those naturally broad enough to see two sides of a question, there are many loyal friends. And even the Sinn Feiners admire the Yanks—their smart bearing and the marvelously swift speed boats which bring their officers ashore.

The relations of our Navy with the English, on the other hand, have been almost more cordial than either they or we dared to hope. They expected us to come over with an "Oh, well, we'll win the war for you!" sort of attitude, but we came instead with a large desire to learn. In spite of the bragging in portions of the American press, the fighting American over here, whether soldier or sailor, has thus far behaved, on the whole, with agreeable modesty.

The British Admiral who bosses the district from which most of our destroyers in Ireland operate is said to be more popular with us than with his own people. Our officers swear by him. It is true that "the old man on the hill" expects hard work, but that is only what we want to give. He loves to jump on his own people, but he is no more backward about jumping on the Americans. And he is as ready with praise as with blame. You always know just where you stand with him.

Our men "got in right" with this Admiral at the very beginning. When our first destroyers arrived on this side, their commanders went to see the "old man."

"How soon can you be ready for work?" he asked, expecting they would want ten days for overhauling.

"We're ready now, sir," they replied.

Each navy has found much reason to admire the other. Of course we think we are as good seamen as any on the seas; but—well, there are no better seamen than the British. There is complete harmony and co-operation between the two navies. The ships of both nations are working together constantly on convoy or patrol duty, and each particular group is commanded by whomsoever happens to be the senior officer—whether he is British or American makes no difference in the way the work is done. Two nations, two flags, one job, one service!

Of course there have been occasional brushes between the enlisted men of the two navies when under the exhilaration of shore leave. But these affairs have only increased mutual respect. One of the "pubs" in the Little Town was nearly the scene of a friendly scrap not long ago. It was crowded with seamen, about half of them Yanks, as the British call all Americans whether from New England or Dixie, and about half of them "Limeys," as we call the British. (A nickname handed down from the old days of long sailing voyages when the British navy used quantities of lime juice as a preventive of scurvy.)

On this occasion the British, who may have had a few rounds of "depth charges" (Irish whisky), were feeling rather playful. Our men, on ginger ale and lemon soda (of course), may not have been quite so sprightly in mood, but were not inclined to avoid any sort of vigorous ceremonies. An argument started on some inconsequential topic, then took national character and threatened to become violent. Just as fists seemed about to fall a huge American gunner's mate and an equally gigantic British boatswain's mate, who were leading their respective sides, came face to face.

"Why, say, Bo," asked the American, "wasn't you on the China coast in 1912?"

"Righto," roared the Britisher. "Thought I'd seen you."

"Remember how we got together an' cleaned the Germans

outa that place in Shanghai? An' when we'd cleaned out the Dutchmen we fell to fightin' with each other. Remember?"

"Does I? I'll never forget it."

"An' then the Dutchmen come back with reinforcements from that big battleship o' theirs, the—whatever-they-called-it—an' tried to get into the place; but we quit our own little scrap an' threw 'em out again."

"You bet we did!" "Done it proper!" "Broke Fritz's neck for 'im!" and similar enthusiastic ejaculations came from all sides, for every one had begun to listen by this time; and the Shanghai scrap is part of the history of the two navies.

"Well, say, fellers," harangued the Yankee gunner's mate,

"guess this little argument 'll wait till we've finished Fritz, now what?"

The assent was thunderous.

"Say, Jim," said one American bluejacket to another a few minutes later as they sorrowfully left that scene of joviality to catch the last launch back to the ship, "guess fightin's in human nature, hey? If there was no one else to fight, we'd fight each other. Guess these pacifist guys are workin' against nature, hey?"

"Uh-huh," agreed Jim, sleepily; "keep off my feet, can't yer, or I'll lob one onta yer jaw."

London, September 2.

A NEW DEDICATION

BY JOHN JAY CHAPMAN

The following poem was read by its author at the notable exercises held in celebration of Lafayette Day in the Aldermanic Chamber of the City Hall of New York on September 6. Mr. Chapman's son Victor, our readers will remember, was one of the first American aviators to be killed in air combat with the Prussians on the western front many months before the United States entered the war.—THE EDITORS.

Again we gather here,
Beneath the ægis of a sacred name,
To hold our feast, and with our altar-flame
Signal the passage of the furtive year.
Alas, how small our gifts, how light appear
Our vows, our songs, the words that we declaim!
—While o'er the tortured nations from afar
Rolls the hot breath of universal war.

Yet must I speak: Again we dedicate
Ourselves, our children, and our country's fame
To Her from whom our earliest welcome came.
Once more—but now in arms—we kneel,
Like Joan of Arc in shining steel,

A sword to consecrate
To France, and to the cause that makes her great!

And even while we hold our holiday
The Allied ranks in fierce array
Press on the foe like huntsman on the prey;
The Wild Boar of the North is brought to bay!

Hark, did you hear the triumph in the air?
Horns and halloos,—a universal shout.
The hunters have him; he has turned about:
The Teuton beast is lurching toward his lair.

The Boar is sorely wounded; but beware!
Strike, when you strike, to kill! For in his eye
Cunning and hatred shine, a ghastly pair!
Which of these passions is the last to die,
When both are linked together by despair?

'Tis not alone the havoc; but his breath
Spreads desecration o'er mankind.
Beware lest in his gasp of death
The German leave behind
A sting to hurt the heart of man
Worse than his living fury can,—
The poison of his mind.

When shall the shepherd sup in peace once more,
Or tend his trellis unafraid
While children play about the farmhouse door
And cows at even watch the river
Beneath the elm tree's shade?
Is heart's ease gone forever?
Must there be newer anguish, endless strife?
Ah, huntsman, draw the knife
That kills the creature at the core!
Plunge the bright truncheon and restore
The bloom to human life!

WHEN THE SOLDIER COMES BACK

HOW THE GOVERNMENT MAKES COMPETENT WAGE-EARNERS
OUT OF DISABLED SOLDIERS

BY GARRARD HARRIS

"SUPPOSE by reason of military service I am so disabled as to prevent me from following my present means of livelihood. Suppose I am injured so badly as to be incapable of earning anything by any means I now know. What then?"

Probably every enlisted man and every man subject to the draft has asked himself those questions.

Not only is the man himself interested, but his family, his dependents, and his relatives are also keenly alive to the importance of knowing the answer. It is a matter of common knowledge that the Government awards a pension to a disabled man. It is also generally known that previously pensions have been notoriously inadequate. Where there have been dependents actual want has not been unknown in the past to those whose main reliance was this form of repayment of the Nation's debt. A matter so directly affecting the livelihood, existence, and

opportunity of so vast a number of people should be clearly understood.

It may be stated definitely, in response to the inquiry, that, provided there is enough of a man left to train, he will be intensively re-educated for some practical occupation suited to his remaining capabilities, made proficient therein, and given a start in that trade, calling, or profession for which he has qualified. He will be supported while undergoing re-education, and an allowance of money will be paid toward the support of his family or dependents during that period. When he is finally placed through Government agencies as a competent worker in the occupation he has chosen, then his pension will begin, and his earnings will be supplemental to it. The pension is awarded upon the basis of his injury, impairment, or disability. His earning capacity, either before his entry into the Army or his ability to earn after being re-educated vocationally, has no effect

upon the amount awarded him. There has been found a vague belief in some quarters that if a disabled man is educated for a skilled trade and is placed at good wages his pension is affected thereby and he receives less than he would otherwise. Such is not at all the fact.

The United States Government took the enlightened view that, having called these men in health and strength from occupations affording them a livelihood according to the abilities of each, the moral obligation upon the Government was not only to award a compensation for injuries received, but to restore the *status quo ante* as far as is possible by so retraining the disabled man that he may return to an earning status in civil life. Moreover, the Government keeps in touch with him after he has been vocationally re-educated and placed in a job, in order to insure that he is given a fair start, and to make such adjustments as may be necessary to effect the complete transition from his former status into that of an able worker in the line for which he has elected to be retrained; to see that he is given a "square deal" by employers, and also to insist that he act in the same spirit toward the concern whose pay-roll his name has been inscribed upon.

This, in brief, is the programme. The Government is now carrying it out under the supervision and direction of the Federal Board for Vocational Education, which is charged specifically with this duty by the law which provides for it. This law, known as the "Vocational Rehabilitation Act," was signed by the President June 27, 1918.

There is much confusion and misconception in the public mind regarding vocational rehabilitation of the disabled soldier. The Sunday supplements and some magazines have flooded the country with pictures of wounded men weaving baskets, rugs, and mats, using scroll saws and making trinkets of various kinds, until the general impression seems to be that "re-educating the crippled soldier" must necessarily be along the line of those rather non-essential and trivial occupations, and therefore the real work is not appreciated at its full importance. The common idea seems to be that a disabled soldier must be taught to do one of these "stunts," and the product of his labors afterward sold as a more camouflaged and modern sort of charitable appeal than selling pencils, squawking balloons, and souvenirs on the street corners. No one has apparently ever figured up the enormous output of baskets, rugs, mats, ham-mocks, fish-nets, paper-cutters, wall brackets, paperweights, and useless junk there would be, or how a long-suffering public could be expected to absorb all of it!

The trouble has been that the Sunday supplement artists and purveyors of superficial information never realized the difference between "occupational therapy" and real vocational re-education. If a man is set to weaving baskets in a hospital, it is probably because he has stiffened fingers, or wrists, or elbows, or arm muscles in need of exercise to be brought back to proper functioning. Also that the occupation has a distinct therapeutic value, in that it keeps the patient's mind occupied during the tedium of convalescence; and medical authorities all agree that a mind diverted from brooding, self-pity, and too much introspection is a wonderful asset toward recovery. So it is with many other activities which, while photographing nicely and affording a chance for properly and charmingly costumed ladies to appear in the pictures in the rôle of angels of mercy, are not at all convincing as being practical and profitable occupations for disabled men.

Something over eighty per cent of the men who go into the hospitals are either able to return to the ranks or, if disabled so as not to be of further military value, are able to return to their pre-war occupations, and do not need any retraining. The statistics, by now fairly reliable and stabilized, show that for every million men in service there are approximately ten thousand each year who will have been so badly injured as to necessitate vocational re-education.

It is also a common error to call these men "crippled" soldiers. A cripple, to speak exactly, is one who has lost a limb or the use of it. The number of "dismemberment cases" is small—averaging around three per cent of the total injured. Of the 10,000 men who will require re-education, annually 5,000 of them will be what is termed "medical cases," as distinguished from the surgical ones. Of the 5,000 "surgical

cases" there will be only 500 that can properly be termed "cripples." The figures further show that of the 500 dismemberment cases there will be approximately 300 arm amputations and 200 leg amputations. Statistics go further and reveal that the percentage of left legs and left arms taken off is larger than of right legs and arms. This is due to the exposed position of the left arm in firing the gun. The right is partially protected by the stock. In firing the left leg is advanced, and therefore more exposed.

But a man is not necessarily a cripple because he is entirely unfitted for his former occupation, and therefore a proper subject for re-education and placement by the Government. Nor is a crippled man necessarily incapacitated from pursuing his former occupation. A lawyer or school-teacher or civil engineer does not have his earning capacity impaired by the loss of an arm or a leg. A barber, a musician, a dentist, does. There are no hard and fast rules of classification, nor can there be.

A study of the first 1,483 compensation claim cases on the books of the Federal War Risk Insurance Bureau—which now awards the compensation, or "pensions"—is most illuminating, and makes plain that traumatic injuries are in the minority as regards disablements.

Tuberculosis of the lungs is far and away the greatest form of disability shown, there being 536 cases, or 36.1 per cent of the whole. Heart disease comes next, with 10.7 per cent; eye-sight cases, 3 per cent; tuberculosis of the bone, 2.8 per cent; rheumatism, 3.6 per cent; miscellaneous wounds and injuries, 2.6 per cent; and miscellaneous diseases, 11.9 per cent. The number of cases where compensation is claimed on account of wounds and injuries to the legs, necessitating amputation, total only thirteen, or .9 per cent of the whole number injured. The claims for amputated arms are sixteen, or 1.1 per cent of the total of nearly fifteen hundred cases. Wounds and injuries to the legs not necessitating amputation were forty-six, or 3.1 per cent; wounds and injuries to arms not necessitating amputation twelve, or 8 per cent of the whole; and injuries to the hands not necessitating amputation fifteen cases, or approximately 1 per cent. Insanity takes 5.5 per cent and deafness 1.3 per cent. So the question is by no means preponderately that of the mutilated man and basketry or rug weaving, Sunday supplements and "sob-sister stories" in the papers to the contrary notwithstanding.

An ex-boilermaker of magnificent physique may have developed heart disease, and the doctors certify that he cannot again endure the strain of swinging heavy sledges and lifting considerable weights. Manifestly, he must be re-educated for some occupation not involving heavy strain. An expert bookkeeper may show up with tuberculosis, arrested by hospital treatment, but the medical department certifies that it would be suicidal to allow him to return to the sedentary, indoor life of poring over ledgers and journals. Like Othello, his occupation is absolutely gone, although there is not a visible scratch upon him. He did not have the disease until he was crowded in a cantonment or had to live like a mole in a dugout with other men who had the disease. The Government is no less under obligation to fit him for an income-producing career than the one who has been visibly disabled. A farmer boy may have received injuries preventing him from doing heavy manual labor, and yet show no outward sign—the list is infinite in its combinations of possibilities.

When the hospital authorities decide that a man is so injured that he cannot be returned to the ranks, and is probably incapacitated from following his former means of making a livelihood, they so certify to the Rehabilitation Division of the Federal Board for Vocational Education. If the man is, say, in the Walter Reed Hospital, at Washington, the case is referred to the District Vocational Officer who has charge of that territory in the case supposed, with headquarters at 606 F Street N. W., Washington. The entire country is divided into districts, with a competent man in charge of each district. The "D. V. O.," as he is usually designated, sends one of his staff of "vocational advisers" out to see the man and go over the situation with him.

The vocational adviser finds out what the man knows of a trade or occupation, if he has any, catalogues him as to intelligence and education, ascertains his preference for another trade or some branch of his old one, and finally works the situation

down to where a preference is expressed for some particular occupation. The medical authorities are consulted as to whether, in view of the man's injuries and general health, the occupation would be a suitable one, and, if their verdict is favorable, the case is taken up with the War Risk Insurance Bureau. Suppose the patient was formerly a structural iron worker, but has an amputated leg, the injury of course putting an end to his clambering around on sky-scrapers or bridges in course of construction. He expressed the desire to fit himself for office work with a company making structural steel. During his long convalescence he is put to work on the course—studying mathematics, stenography, or bookkeeping; stock keeping, the handling of accounts, manufacturing costs and processes, office management, correspondence; figuring specifications, or what not, pertaining to the work; his basic foundation of education dictates where he shall start in his lessons.

By the time the medical authorities have certified that they have done all possible to be done for him he has been fitted with the best artificial leg that science and skill can produce and money can buy, and he is given his discharge from the Army. His relations thenceforward are with the Federal Board for Vocational Education, Rehabilitation Division, a civilian institution for turning soldiers back into civilians. His training compensation begins at once upon his discharge. There has been already a technological institution picked out for him to attend—one of the best in the country, which has prepared courses of the most practical sort, approved by the Federal Board. He is given transportation there, entered upon a course leading to proficiency as he desires, and is given individual instruction by men who are specialists in their lines. His fare is paid to the institution, his books are paid for, his tuition is paid, and he is given an allowance sufficient to pay his board, furnish clothes, laundry, and incidentals. The allowance to his wife and family or other dependents continues precisely as if he were still in the Army.

There is no fixed time in which he must finish the course. The object is to make him thorough and competent. Meanwhile the United States Department of Labor has been informed that he is in training for a job of a certain type. This Department, commanded by the Rehabilitation Law to co-operate with the Federal Board, begins a systematic search for employment for him if openings are not already listed. State boards of employment are consulted. He is to be placed near his home in every instance possible, and that is a most important factor in determining in the first instance what he is to train for—the chances of steady employment in that line near where he has his home, friends, and associations.

When the man has finished his course, his job is ready for him. He is given transportation to that job, and agents of the Federal Board keep a watch on him to help him over the rough places, if any occur, and make adjustments. When he has demonstrated that he is capable and can "carry on," this supervision is relaxed. His training compensation and family allowance cease; then, automatically, his pension begins and supplements his earnings.

He is back to civil life again. Oftentimes he is better off than before he was injured. The work is too young in the United States for placement to have occurred, the bill having been signed only on June 27, and over two months were necessarily occupied in getting the organization started; but in early September the work of re-educating the men actually began. Canada, which uses the same system, has definitely demonstrated that sometimes through the pain and suffering of a physical disability a man arrives at his real opportunity in life.

In a list of five hundred cases reported to the Federal Board by the Canadian reconstruction authorities there are a number of farm-hands, who before the war probably received \$25 a month and board, and with no prospect of ever being anything else, except possibly small farmers on their own account. These men have been re-educated and placed. One took a course in scientific dairying. He is manager of a creamery now at a salary of \$110 a month. Another was educated in motor mechanics, and obtained a half-interest in a flourishing garage business on account of his knowledge of motors and repairs. Five were educated as farm tractor operators and this last season were at work. One was paid \$5 a day and his board by a large wheat

farm; another was paid \$85 per month and board, and others received straight salaries of \$110 and \$100 per month, operating these tractors, plowing, and running farm machinery. A common railway track laborer was re-educated as an oxyacetylene welder, and is employed at 54 cents an hour, or \$4.32 per eight-hour day. He formerly made \$1.50 swinging a pick and shovel and tamping cross-ties. A grocery clerk at \$10 a week lost his right arm; he took the commercial course, and is now with a large insurance company in Montreal at \$90 a month. Another was a clerk in a bakery and driver of a bakery wagon before the war. He developed heart disease, was trained in stenography, and is employed at \$100 per month. The list might be extended indefinitely. The same thing is bound to occur in the United States.

Wherever possible the former occupation of the man is built upon, but there are so many considerations entering into this that it cannot be a hard and fast rule. There are some, and the most difficult cases of all, where there is illiteracy and no former occupation save that of common laborer. When these poor fellows lost their strength, they lost their chief asset, and it is doubly hard to do anything with them. But they are given the fundamentals of an education, and the most is made of their remaining capabilities. Even in their limited field they are better off than as "half-brothers to the ox," with strength as their only stock in trade.

The work is going forward carefully and in a satisfactory manner. The Rehabilitation Division of the Federal Board is functioning as desired, and the disabled men are being re-educated—equipped to do real work at a real man's wage.

One of the greatest difficulties encountered has been the misconception of business men—employers who still retain the notion that a re-educated man means one who has been taught to do such work as make baskets and weave mats. It is as persistent as a burr or an installment furniture collector. They seem hard to convince that the disabled men can be made efficient. "Jobs by force of fitness" instead of favor seem incomprehensible to some of them, who, to do them credit, appear perfectly willing to burden their pay-rolls with what they believe are incompetents, and carry this weight as a part of their contribution of patriotism.

Employment of that type is of course not sought. Effort is being made to concentrate the attention of employers, not upon what the man has lost, but upon what he has left, and usually it will be found that the assets remaining to a man who has been disabled far outweigh those that are missing.

This, in brief, is the general course of vocational re-education and rehabilitation in the United States. There are a great many people who have expressed a desire to help individually the wounded and disabled men. Congress provided a way in the law which created the vocational rehabilitation division of the Federal Board. It authorized a "gift fund," by means of which the Federal Board may receive unconditional gifts and use these gifts at discretion in aiding the work; itemized expenditure reports are to be made of this, as of other funds, to Congress, and the moneys to be kept in the United States Treasury. It is quite conceivable that a man may be re-educated for a trade and need an outfit of tools and such like practical philanthropies which the gift fund will make possible. In this way individuals may feel that they are directly contributing to the welfare of the disabled fighters, and are assured that every cent is going for the general object for which they give.

The re-education does not necessarily mean in manual trades. The Federal Board assures the men that no career is closed to a disabled man, provided he is fit for it and it is the common-sense thing for him. Some four hundred trades, occupations, and professions are listed and instruction provided for them; but if there should be others and special ones and overwhelmingly good reasons for a man taking a different one, he is given that course.

The help the individual can give is not in misplaced sympathy or commiseration of a wounded and disabled soldier. That is no help; it is a detriment, and saps his manhood. The service is to make him feel that he still has a man's part to play, and the best way to do that is to take the re-educational course, fit himself to be an independent, self-respecting wage-earner and citizen, and let his pension be just that much extra money coming in.

OF FRANCESCO MARIO GUARDABASSI

(OCTOBER 26, 1917)

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD

In the olden days and spacious,
We have read how brave Horatius
Held a bridge-head of the Tiber when the Etruscans threatened
Rome;

Hear how Captain Guardabassi,
Tall and muscular and massy,
Held the bridge at Latisana from the dawning to the gloam

When his countrymen were driven
From the Carso, rent and riven,
Back upon the Tagliamento, rose amid the ranks a shout;
Swelled like living bees a-humming,—
“Austrian cavalry are coming!”
There was peril of a panic; there was danger of a rout.

Then the gallant grenadier, he
A Perugian stanch and cheery,
Faced the streaming troops that jostled at the tidings they
had heard;

“Hold!” he cried; “and hark to reason!
There is treachery; there is treason;
For the Austrians are *not* coming!” and they halted at his
word.

Then with other souls undaunted,
How he flouted, how he flaunted
At the faltering and fearsome, with his scornful eyes ashine!
How he stood and stemmed and stormed them
Till he rallied and reformed them,
And they marched in steady columns to the safe Piave line!

So, O masterful Mario,
Ere we say to you *addio*,
Take the guerdon of these plaudits wheresoever you may
be!

Your indomitable deed there,
In the vital hour of need there,
Shows the stirring verve and valor in the heart of Italy.

THE AIRPLANE MYTH AND THE WAR

BY LAURENCE LA TOURETTE DRIGGS

M. JACQUES MORTANE, that most devoted historian of French aviation, has sent me an interesting account of Germany's perfidious selection of an excuse for declaring war upon France in August, 1914. It is unknown to most of us, or perhaps has been forgotten, that with self-sacrificing anxiety France withdrew her own troops six miles from the German border during those last few days of peace in order to afford her domineering neighbor no opportunity for picking a quarrel that might be made the excuse for beginning actual hostilities.

Germany, thus adroitly foiled in her contemplated plans, desperately besought a suitable affront in other directions upon which to hang her peremptory declaration of war. Under the prevailing rules, Germany must find a *raison de guerre*. Further, and this was of more importance, Germany must be on the defensive, not the aggressive, in order to hold Italy to her treaty of alliance in case of war.

It was under these circumstances, then, that Baron Schoen, the German Ambassador in Paris, handed to M. Viviani, President of the Council and Minister of Foreign Affairs, the following note on August 3, 1914, at 6 P.M. It was the declaration of war that set the world aflame.

Mr. President:

The German administrative and military authorities have ascertained and verified a certain number of hostile acts committed by French military aviators on German territory. Many of these aviators have manifestly violated the neutrality of Belgium in flying over Belgian territory. One of them attempted to destroy buildings near Wesel; others have been seen in the vicinity of Eifel; another has thrown bombs on Karlsruhe and Nuremberg.

I am directed to notify you, and I have the honor now to acquaint your Excellency, that, because of these aggressions, the German Empire considers itself to be in a state of war with France, by reason of the acts of the latter Power.

Kindly accept, Mr. President, the expression of my high consideration.

SCHOEN.

The world, generally speaking, smiled in derision at this clumsy subterfuge. Even Italy, bound as she was by her treaty with Germany to assist her against any attack made upon her by other Powers, remained skeptical concerning the truth of these allegations. Later, when not only France, but Belgium as well, denied emphatically that any such air cruises had been made, Italy viewed with increasing suspicion the alleged facts

of which an outraged and defensive Germany so pathetically complained. Only the Germans clung to the hypocritical belief that France had begun hostilities.

It was upon the receipt of the following telegram from Berlin, dated August 2, at 3:15 P.M., that the puzzled inhabitants of Nuremberg learned for the first time of the indecent assault of which they themselves had been the unconscious victims:

There has just arrived information from a military source stating that to-day, in the afternoon, French aviators threw bombs into Nuremberg. Since a declaration of war between Germany and France has not yet been made, this act constitutes a violation of public rights.

It should be borne in mind that the above telegram of notification came from Berlin. An answer, however, was quickly forthcoming. The Director of Railways of Nuremberg immediately replied with this priceless message—a message which should some day receive the judicial attention of the civilized world:

Some aviators have thrown bombs on the Ansbach-Nuremberg line and on the Nuremberg-Kissingen line. No damage done.

The italics are my own. Their importance will be seen in a subsequent paragraph. And thus was an opportunity manufactured which permitted Germany to march her troops gloriously upon inoffensive France, through neutral Belgium, while insisting at the same time that Italy hurry forward at once, as she, under her treaty, had promised to do, and help defend Germany from this unwarranted attack!

Two years passed before illuminating comments from German sources helped to light up this Nuremberg incident. Then Professor Schwalbe, editor of a medical journal, the “*Deutsche Medicinische Wochenschrift*,” avowed in his columns that he had been persuaded into error when he had accepted as truthful this legend of airplane bombardment upon the Nuremberg railway tracks.

Professor Schwalbe even went so far as to declare that the story of this French attack was wholly false, and that the municipal authorities of Nuremberg had themselves pronounced it false in the following statement, which they had published, and which he quoted:

The commanding officer of the Third Corps of the Bavarian Army, which is in Nuremberg, has no knowledge of the fact that either before or after the declaration of war bombs had been

dropped by enemy aviators on the Nuremberg-Kissingen or on the Nuremberg-Ansbach railroad lines. All the affirmations, and all other information on this subject that has been published in the press, are now discovered to be apparently unfounded in fact.

And the German censor permitted the publication of this *nostra culpa!*

A further bit of German newspaper gossip likewise passed the censor and found its way into France. The "Karlsruhe Volksfreund," of the date July 21, 1916, published the following interesting comment on this subject:

On August 2, 1914, the official Bavarian Agency announced that French aviators had been seen throwing bombs on the Nuremberg-Ansbach and the Nuremberg-Kissingen railroad tracks. The Cologne "Gazette" of August 3, 1914, made public this information, and later, at the Reichstag, the Chancellor presented this violation of rights as one of the causes of the rupture between Germany and France.

In France they have always affirmed that this story was pure invention, and this contention we have considered as only one more proof of the impudent bad faith of the French. But now the truth is out.

Professor Schwalbe, after receiving some official explanations, has been obliged to retract his "outside information" concerning a pretended violation of German territory by French aviators. He had published this in the "Deutsche Medicinische Wochenschrift" of March 18, 1916. The German newspapers have mentioned this retraction without stopping at that.

Truly it is to be regretted that the official declarations made to Professor Schwalbe were not made on the 4th of August, 1914. One would have been able then to have discovered who was the author of this falsehood and would have prevented the German Ambassador from depending upon false news to support a declaration of war, as was the case with Ambassador Schoen on the 3d of August at Paris.

But this announcement made on August 2 by the administrative and military authorities, and which on April 3, 1916, is denied by these same authorities, is a queer contradiction.

The facts are that von Below, the German Minister at Brussels, went to the Belgian Minister of Foreign Affairs at eleven o'clock in the evening of August 2, 1914, and told him that a French dirigible balloon had dropped bombs into Germany. Thus this French airman who violated German territory and brought on the war takes an aspect more and more extraordinary, for he changes in his journey between von Below in Brussels and Schoen in Paris, from a dirigible balloon to an airplane, in which latter guise he continues until April 3, 1916, when the German authorities clear up the mystery.

One is astonished to see the calmness of public opinion in neutral countries on this subject. It is impossible that this affair will rest as it is. So great will its importance in history be, it will some day be necessary to clear up every detail of these facts.

The dirigible balloon referred to above was alleged to have been seen on August 2 between Keynich and Andernach—some 130 miles inside German lines! Rather difficult to explain the imperfect eyesight of the Germans who permitted it to penetrate so far unnoticed. Too difficult altogether! So subsequently the German authorities telegraphed to Ambassador Schoen in Paris that it was not a dirigible but a French airplane that had thus offended German territory. And, to avoid any mistake in identifying it, they took the precaution of shooting it down. Following is the telegram received by the German Ambassador on this subject, on August 3, at 1:05 P.M.:

A French aviator who was flying over Belgian territory was "brought down" when he tried to destroy the railroad track near Wesel.

This amazing contribution to the mystery—the "bringing down" of the first airplane in warfare—considerably perplexed the French authorities, who still trusted in German allegations, for, search as they might, no French airplane or aviator was missing. Even the most trusting, however, eventually observed that no German agent had the audacity to name the infamous French airman who brought on this dreadful war by dropping bombs "near Wesel." Wesel is beyond the Rhine over one hundred miles from France. If he first flew over Belgian territory, he made a continuous flight of over two hundred miles! Such a momentous airplane flight in those early days of aviation would have been creditable and noteworthy under any circumstances. But when this same feat of long-distance flying secured

the additional distinction of affording Germany a much-desired *casus belli*, it is small wonder that French airmen began anxiously to check off their list of pilots in an attempt to discover the identity of this mysterious captured bomber. But, despite their trouble, his identity continued to elude them, and with an unusual forbearance even Germany has never to this day announced the name of this famous unknown. So the instigator of this most ruinous war in all history must go down to posterity unnamed!

But during these same momentous days a considerable number of other causes of war were complained of by Germany. The Wolff Agency announced, in despatches which suddenly startled all Germany, that on August 2 a French airplane had bombarded peaceful, unprovocative Karlsruhe, another Coblenz, and still another had dropped bombs on distant Cologne. Time to be up and on the defensive against these murderous designs of France!

Not until August 10 did it occur to the terror-stricken citizens of Cologne to publish to the world the result of their investigation of these French outrages. Upon that date, a week after war had been declared, the Cologne "Gazette" stated timorously:

"It is true that one or two airplanes were seen above this city, but no one seems certain whether they were enemy airplanes or our own!" There we are again! Some airplanes dropped bombs on the Nuremberg line! Whose airplanes were they—if any?

Jacques Mortane, the writer, in a burst of sorrowful wit, suggests at this point that had the Kaiser, deprived of his airplane excuses, looked from his window and seen troops in the streets of Berlin, he would have pulled down the shades and declared war immediately, upon the supposition that they were French troops!

The infamy of the Boche is astonishingly exemplified by a comparison of the above confused charges of alleged French misdeeds with a statement of coeval activity of German airplanes. Two examples are sufficient.

On the afternoon of August 1, 1914, two days before war was declared, a German *Taube* flew at low altitude over the city of Lunéville, in France, twenty miles from the German border, and dropped two small bombs into the streets of the city. By a rare chance no one was killed. Whether this affront was intended to lure a reprisal airplane attack by the French, or whether this pirate assault upon an innocent town gave to the Boche imagination the necessary impetus to frame up the grotesque charges against French airmen, which were subsequently despatched to the German Ambassador in Paris, is of no consequence. It serves to indicate the perfidy of a nation bent on war.

The second example is still more illuminative. On August 3, 1914, three hours before Ambassador Schoen had handed his declaration of war to President Viviani, Sergeant Maire was sent up in a Farman airplane to reconnoiter over the French lines north and east of Nancy. All French troops were at that moment sedulously posted ten kilometers back of the border line, so as to permit the Germans no opportunity of picking a quarrel. Armed German soldiers were already stationed all along the border. Maire was to make a cruise to see how far over the line they had pushed.

Sergeant Maire took with him his mechanic, Donnat. Flying at low altitude along the front of his own lines, and careful always to keep well within French territory to avoid giving the German troops any pretext for complaint, he suddenly found himself flying through a hail of bullets. German troops were over the border and inside the French territory firing at him with their rifles!

The engine was struck by bullets and disabled. Maire was obliged to land. Gliding towards home, he reached the farthest possible point from the Germans, who were still firing at him; and the two Frenchmen, throwing themselves out of their machine, ran for their lives.

They reached their own command before nightfall, and wrathfully told the story of the willful attack made upon them by the German troops.

Their recital, however, was interrupted by the overwhelming news of the declaration of war! And thus fell the first airplane in war—before war was declared!

THE GHOST OF THE VILLAGE

BY PHILIP CARYL JESSUP, 107th INFANTRY, A. E. F.

Tramp, tramp, through the silent street,
The thoughtless, weary tread of feet
Of men of the line comes marching down
Through the shattered wreck of a Belgian town.

But hark! In the weirdly pale moonlight
The ghost of the village walks to-night.

Tramp, tramp, with unceasing tread,
Past ruined homes of the hallowed dead,
'Neath broken casement and shell-pierced wall,
Past shop and villa, church and hall—
Listen to footsteps soft and light;
The ghost of the village walks to-night.

Tramp, tramp, they go trudging through
The streets of the village, two by two;
The muffled echoes carry along
The burden of Belgium's woe-fraught song:
Yet hear that *motif* through grief and pain—

"The pulse of the village shall beat again!"

Somewhere in France, August, 1918.

FILLING THE COAL CONSERVATION BIN

SUGGESTIONS PREPARED FOR THE OUTLOOK BY THE
UNITED STATES FUEL ADMINISTRATION

WHEN the war is over and workers settle down once more to academic pursuits, one can fancy that a new dictionary will appear, and that it will contain new definitions for many old words. For instance, the word *coal* will doubtless no longer rest upon the description, "An amorphous substance derived from the vegetation of prehistoric ages;" but will receive such a tribute as this, "A potent substance out of which was developed the mechanical power which gave victory to the United States and her allies in the world war."

Without the coal which war production needs the Allies' armies cannot break through the enemy ranks on the western front; the struggle will be protracted indefinitely or lost. Man power we have; mechanical power, which gives efficiency and protection to man power, depends on the amount of coal we feed to our war factories.

Why, one might ask, when the earth contains more than three trillion tons of coal, should our war production lag for lack of fuel? Our difficulty is to get the amount which we need out of the earth. To this is added the task of carrying coal from the mines to the consumers. The ranks of the miners have been thinned by the draft and enlistments. The transportation of war supplies has overtaxed cars, locomotives, tracks, and sidings. In ten years our coal output has increased seventy per cent and our coal cars only twenty per cent. The new railway equipment falls short of necessary replacements. This is due to the difficulty of procuring raw materials and labor in sufficient quantities.

The difficulty of transporting coal is increased by the fact that our densest population and busiest industries and ports are huddled together in certain Eastern States. Seventy per cent of all the tonnage of the United States must be dealt with in the New England and Eastern section, with a resulting congestion of facilities, particularly in the winter, which has wrought hardships and delayed production, for mine operations cease when coal cannot be taken away from the mines.

During 1918—that is, during the coal

year which runs from April, 1918, to April, 1919—we expect to mine nearly two hundred million tons more than we mined in 1914, but even this vast amount is not enough. There must, however, be some way of making available the hundred million more tons of coal which are absolutely necessary for this year's war programme. Without them the casualty lists will grow longer and longer and be multiplied by the passing of long, indecisive months of warfare. The United States Fuel Administration says: "This year war demands one hundred million more tons of coal than were mined last year. We can mine fifty million extra tons and get it to the consumers; the other fifty million tons must be saved by a National conservation army. The conservation army is formed of two divisions—industrial consumers and domestic consumers. Industrial consumers must save thirty-five million tons, domestic consumers fifteen million tons."

Investigation among industrial plants showed an amount of waste astonishing to the layman, although to engineers the facts had been familiar always. For instance, the waste of fuel in the furnace of one comparatively modern boiler plant was forty thousand tons a year. And investigation of other steam-power plants developed the astounding fact that, on an average, they were wasting fifteen per cent of their fuel. Thirty-seven per cent of the coal mined is used in the production of steam in industrial plants. Even if fifteen per cent of that amount were saved for the conservation bin, the total amount of waste each year would be thirty million tons. Adding to this the waste in home consumption, the total coal wastage has run into hundreds of millions of dollars annually.

As a conservation measure of prime importance, therefore, the United States Fuel Administration has issued to power plants instructions regarding the generation and use of power, light, and heat. Reports by inspectors are turned over to administrative engineers, who rate the plants according to their economical use of fuel. It is estimated that through this supervision and operation of industrial plants an approximate saving of twenty million tons a year will be made.

A further conservation measure is the establishment of zones, by which method plants and establishments may be supplied only from mines near by.

In order to reduce the amount of electrical current used, the Fuel Administration hopes to have the skip-stop plan applied to street cars all over the country in cities of a population of twenty-five thousand and over. Were this done, the measure would save one and one-half million tons of coal, for the cost in coal of starting a car equals that of keeping it in motion for three blocks.

The Fuel Administration has issued no laws to housekeepers, but it urges upon us the absolute necessity of saving if we are to insure supplies to our armies, and, indeed, in order to keep ourselves warm.

In order to help us in this coal conservation, the Fuel Administration has appointed State, county, and city fuel administrators, whose names can be obtained from the municipal authorities or local newspapers, or by writing to the United States Fuel Administration, Washington, D. C. On request, a pamphlet entitled "Coal Saving in the Home," containing directions in regard to domestic furnace management, may be secured from the Fuel Administration.

Economy is built on the good repair and the cleanly condition in which furnaces are kept. Domestic furnaces should be put in perfect repair. If bituminous coal is used, a fortnightly cleaning is necessary. As much heat is lost in radiation, all pipes should be wrapped in asbestos. The coaling door should not be used in place of the check-draft damper in the smoke-pipe, as this method is wasteful. The check-draft damper controls the fire and is as important as the throttle of an engine. When this damper is open, the fire is checked. Only in the case of the use of soft coal should the slide-damper of the coaling door be used, in order to give entrance to oxygen that will consume the gases. If there is no check-draft damper in the smoke-pipe, one should be put in.¹

If more air is supplied to the fire than is needed for combustion, a quantity of heat flies up the chimney and gas escapes into the cellar. There should be the precise amount of draft needed, and that should come from below. Use the draft damper in the ash-pit door for this, not the whole door, and to make the fire burn more slowly open the check-draft in the smoke-pipe.

The turn-damper in the smokestack must fit loosely and must never be entirely closed. In very severe weather it may be opened wide, but otherwise it may be kept ajar, as we say of a door.

A shallow fire is wasteful, so a small amount of coal should be fed to it before it is shaken. Only in very cold weather is it necessary to shake the fire down to the red coals.

Weather-strips, storm-doors and windows, and the closing off of staircases with doors, or with heavy double curtains if doors cannot be constructed, are helpful measures.

The problems which await us on the threshold of the approaching winter are

¹ If a heater is not equipped with a check-draft damper and the fire cannot be sufficiently checked by closing the turn-damper in the smoke pipe, then it will be necessary to open the slide in the coaling door, and sometimes even the coaling door itself.

The effect of taking cold air in through the coaling door is to cool the gases in the fire-box, thus interfering with combustion and causing the gases to go up the chimney unconsumed, and therefore wasted. If your heater is not equipped with a check-draft damper, consult a heater man and get one. This cannot be emphasized too strongly.

threatening only because they are new. They are not, in reality, difficult to meet. There are two facts which must put the utmost courage into us all: First, the knowledge that the United States Fuel Administration, in its effort to help us master every aspect of fuel management, is placing at our command information supplied by heating experts; second, the assurance that in following the Fuel Administration's programme of conservation we shall be contributing rationally and effectually to winning the war.

A FIRST NIGHT

It was a "first night" in a long receiving barracks building. About ninety men were occupying cots arranged along each side of a two-foot middle aisle. They were all newcomers, enlisted men, spending their first night in a kind of assembling and despatching camp.

It was very quiet—about 9:30 P.M. The corporal in charge was an old army man, with the old-time army man's fluent and picturesque vocabulary. He had threatened dire and horrible punishments to the man who so much as whispered—and the poor souls temporarily believed him. So at nine promptly the noise and the cheerful blasphemy calmed down and all became still enough, and with good reason, for the whole roomful had begun operations that morning at the ungodly hour of four!

It does horrify as well as astonish one, at first, the really frightful language promptly adopted by nearly all as soon as they enter the army; but the reason for it is not difficult to find. First, the recruits are usually put in charge of some old-timer, like the corporal we have mentioned, and the old-timers have little conception of the idea that an army might be organized to fight for a fine ideal, and that its general behavior might be in keeping with the end for which it has been brought into being. True enough, a great majority of the new officers have gained this idea most effectively; but I am talking about a typical receiving barracks in charge of a lurid-mouthed old-timer.

Well, as I said, promptly at nine the profanity and the Rabelaisian language died down and all was as quiet as might be desired, and by 9:30 almost all were dropping off to sleep. And then a belated recruit came cautiously in, endeavoring to make as little noise as possible. He shut the door softly and walked toward his bed. The door gave a click and opened. So he went back in the dark and closed it again. It clicked and opened again. He went back and closed it once more, and once more it clicked and opened. One or two giggled. So he stood in front of it and closed it four or five times rapidly and yet softly, and each time he closed it there was a click and it opened. In fact, the catch was badly set and needed a hard push to make it work. Well, he kept on shutting the door and hearing it open, standing right in front of it all the while, the clicks coming faster and faster as more and more woke up to see the situation and to giggle. Finally the hilarity became so uproarious that, suddenly infuriated, he closed the door with a bang, and, of course, it remained shut.

All were equally overjoyed—the track-walker, the bartender, the lawyer, and the push-cart man—for in such camps folks go back to the primitive, and vast social differences, at times, become as naught.

Well, the unfortunate door-shutter, pur-

sued by the usual cheerful blasphemy and a torrent of gutter repartee, sneaked off through the dark to his cot, found the wrong one, and tried to open the wrong suit-case. Promptly its owner set up a cry that he had found the sneak-thief who had rifled the bags, and some one, finding that the redoubtable corporal was elsewhere—hunting or pursuing—turned on a light. The poor unfortunate, almost in tears, said it was all a mistake, but the owner of the suit-case, pretending great rage for the sake of excitement, leaped from his cot and backed the protesting "goat" down the aisle, threatening him all the while with fists as large as hamis.

Suddenly losing nerve, the "goat" turned tail and fled, amid roars of laughter and the usual awful gutter repartee, ran to the door, opened it, and leaped out into the dark of the night, right on top of the sergeant. Thereupon all previous attempts at blasphemy and lurid vocabulary faded away into the dim and forgotten distance, while the sergeant, picking himself up from the mud, using old elemental words, went rapidly into that poor "goat's" ancestry for several generations, and then made a hasty but extremely complete and detailed sketch of his descendants for some generations more; and as for the barracks, it rocked with joy—the street-car conductor, the baker, the peddler, the bank officer, and the school-teacher, all lumped together in the most thorough democracy yet witnessed by this troubled sphere.

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER.

OUR DEBT TO FRANCE

In the dark crisis of our struggle for independence France turned its tide to success with her succors of men, money, and munitions. In her struggle against recently imminent conquest we are now doing our utmost for her, as well as for ourselves. Our moral debt to her is inestimably great. It has also a material side. She financed us; we in turn have been financing her, and the end of it is not yet.

Both morally and materially our debt to France began with Lafayette's coming to us in April, 1777, a host in himself, as he quickly proved. A son of one of the noblest families of France, and captain of a regiment, his fortune, employed in our cause, was \$25,000 a year. Evading arrest by flight to Spain, he sailed thence with eleven officers. Among them was the veteran Baron De Kalb, whose services and death in our cause have given his name a large place in American nomenclature.

Returning to France after a year of distinguished service under Washington—wounded meanwhile and laid off for two months—Lafayette met welcome as a national hero, acclaimed and fêted. By adroit and patient effort he at length won from Louis XVI all he asked. "It is fortunate for the King," said his Prime Minister, "that Lafayette did not take it into his head to strip Versailles of its furniture to send to his dear America." Rochambeau, with six thousand men and a fleet of fifteen, mostly "ships of the line," followed Lafayette's return with all the money he asked—the amount of which was never made public. That grant is remarkable, as France's financial condition was the reverse of prosperous. A larger fleet presently appeared, twenty-eight ships of the line, manned by some sixteen thousand men. To the preponderating sea power thus given we are indebted for Cornwallis's

surrender at Yorktown to the forces under Washington and Rochambeau which there won our war.

A world of meaning was condensed in General Pershing's laconic salutation at Lafayette's grave: "Here we are, Lafayette." Our long-standing account with Lafayette and France we are there to balance morally and materially. What Lafayette's landing at Charleston did morally in the high hopes it raised in a people almost disheartened by great disasters was done by the first unfurling of our flag in France, and much more of it by the steady inflow of our legions.

Financially and otherwise we are also doing much for France materially, yet no more than we are morally bound to do. Leaving out of account Lafayette's personal expenditures, what France spent in financing us and in equipping and maintaining for two years the land and naval forces above named can only be guessed; probably not less than several million dollars, entitled to a fair interest. What this debt now amounts to after one hundred and thirty-eight years can easily be figured by the curious reader. Money on interest at six per cent—and our government bonds issued in the Civil War bore eight per cent—is said to double itself in about every fifteen years; that is, nine times in one hundred and thirty-five years. The millions France advanced to us so long ago have thus swollen into billions.

But never can a great moral debt be liquidated financially or by any other material compensation. What the United States has become as the determining factor for the triumph of democracy in the present world crisis is the moral result on both sides of the Atlantic of Lafayette's self-devotion to our cause in its darkest days.

J. M. W.

HOW SCOTLAND HONORED AMERICAN DEAD

In the very early days of our own share in the war a transport was torpedoed off the north of Ireland, and we thought we had heard the end of the story when the living came to land and were sheltered with Irish hospitality. Now the rest of the story comes to me through a devious channel. The Argyllshire "Times," published in Scotland, went to Calcutta in a letter. Thence a Sister of Charity in an English sisterhood, a Scotchwoman, sent the story as part of a letter of sympathy and congratulation to a Sister of Charity in England, an American, when her country entered the war. And from her it has come to me. Scotland reports her duty as an ally, done in honor to the dead as Ireland had done to the living. It is the Isle of Islay in Argyllshire which shelters the dead under its sod. When the sea gave up its burden, the Highlander there threw himself into his task with Gaelic sympathy. The chief laird had all of his fir and larch trees selected with care and gave them cheerfully to make coffins as good as Islay could provide. At the burial services the pipers played their lament. And now the story of Christian burial is published in America in the hope that it may meet the eyes of sad mothers whose glory has been harder to bear because they thought of their children as lost at sea, *spurlas versenken*. Now they may know that other mothers and fathers grieved with them for their loss as the pipers of our allies played the lament.

RICHARD W. HALE.

Boston, October 7, 1918.

Singer Building adopts Valspar

AFTER several years experience with various kinds of varnishes, the maintenance authorities of the Singer Building settled on Valspar Varnish for all metal trim throughout the building—steel partitions, doors, wainscoting, etc.

They could have selected a cheaper varnish, but the experience of years has proven to them that Valspar, while it costs a little more per gallon than ordinary varnishes, is much cheaper in the end.

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through smiling! Practically weather-proof outdoors;

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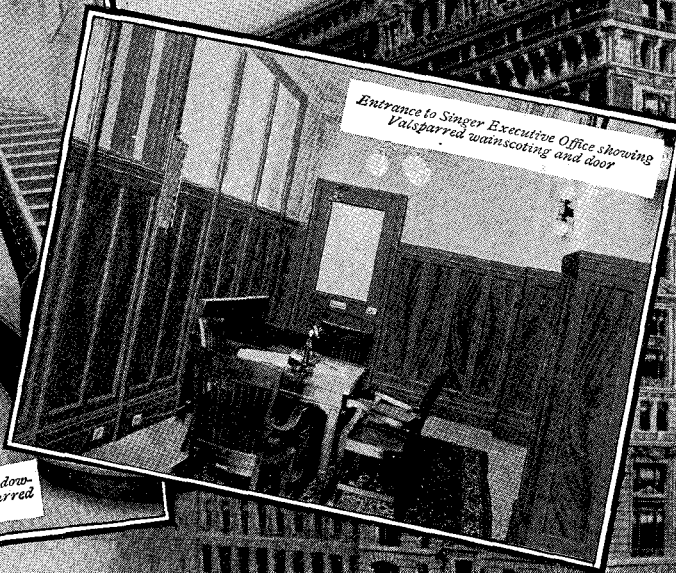
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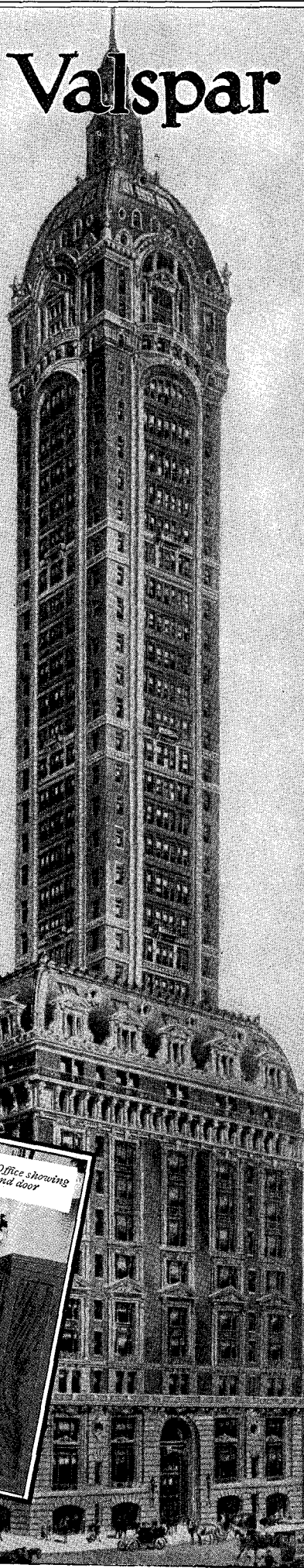
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Entrance to Singer Executive Office showing Valsparred wainscoting and door



WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on *The Outlook* of October 23, 1918

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of *The Outlook* will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: The President's Peace Negotiations.

Reference: Editorial, pages 282, 283.

Questions:

1. Before the President answered Germany's reply, *The Outlook* said: "We do not want words from Germany—not even words of surrender. We want no proposal from Germany, no statement of terms, no promise of any kind whatsoever." Discuss whether the President in his reply virtually said the same thing. 2. Weigh very carefully every word of the sentences quoted from *The Outlook* in question 1. Give several reasons why there is great wisdom in what *The Outlook* says. 3. The *Outlook* leads one to believe that it was the "unmistakable manifestation of public sentiment" that led President Wilson to make his reply of October 15, 1918, to the German Government. Had there been no such "manifestation of public sentiment," do you think the President would have answered differently? Reasons. 4. State in five or six sentences the substance of the President's second reply. 5. Give several reasons why, in your opinion, the President's reply of October 8, 1918, to the German overtures for peace was or was not "a brilliant stroke of statesmanship"? 6. How many reasons can you give for believing that Germany's acceptance of President Wilson's peace conditions was merely a paper surrender without guarantees? 7. If you were to arrange an armistice with Germany, what guarantees would you demand? How would you make the guarantees worth anything? 8. Tell what ought to be done in order to secure and insure German military impotence for the future. 9. Give several reasons for believing that the German people have lost their manhood "somewhere in the meshes of military training." 10. Do you think President Wilson has now closed the door to any further peace negotiations with Germany? Would you have that door closed forever? Think hard before answering this question. 11. You will do well to read "Philosophy and the War," by R. T. Flewelling (Abingdon Press), and "The German Terror in France," by A. J. Toynbee (Doran).

B. Topic: Justice to Germany.

Reference: Editorial, pages 283, 284.

Questions:

1. What, according to *The Outlook*, is the fundamental vice of Germany? Prove what *The Outlook* says in the first paragraph. 2. Restate the things *The Outlook*

says impartial justice does *not* mean. 3. Make a list of the things which *The Outlook* claims would be justice. 4. Are you of the opinion that it would be well for the Allies to do all the things which *The Outlook* says are justice. The *Outlook* itself does not say that it would be expedient to do all of these things. 5. Would it be just for the Allies to demand the execution of the Kaiser and all Germans who are guilty of the crime of murder? Would any other punishment be condign punishment? 6. Name *twelve* ways by which rulers have been got rid of in the past. Do you think any way is a good way to get rid of a king? What is the best way? Give reasons. 7. The Kaiser and his gang are not responsible to the German people. Are the German people responsible for the Kaiser and his gang? 8. Democracies do not believe in wars of aggression and conquest. Kings have so believed and frequently do so believe. Does it follow that the United States should attempt to force democratic government upon all countries that do not have it? Give reasons. 9. Two books worth reading are "Wounded and a Prisoner of War," by an Exchanged Officer (Doran), and "Religion and War," by W. H. P. Faunce (Abingdon Press).

II—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Topic: A Democratic Congress; Shall We Have It?

Reference: Pages 289, 290; editorial, page 282.

Questions:

Note.—This topic should not be studied unless "Why We Need a Republican Congress" is also studied. See *The Outlook* of October 16, 1918, pages 258–263. 1. How many and what reasons does Speaker Clark give why we need a Democratic Congress? 2. How many and what reasons does Mr. Barry give why we need a Republican Congress? 3. Is it fair to give the Democrats all the praise and credit for all the "remedial bills" passed since Mr. Wilson became President? Tell why or why not. 4. The *Outlook* believes that either the House or the Senate in our next Congress should be controlled by the Republicans. What is its reason? Discuss it.

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of *The Outlook*, but not discussed in it.)

1. Germany should have no share in the coming peace negotiations. 2. Justice is always constructive.

IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in *The Outlook* for October 23, 1918. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning in your own words. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Justice, pillage (283); expatriate, confiscate, expedient (284).

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By Discarding
Something Good
for Something Better



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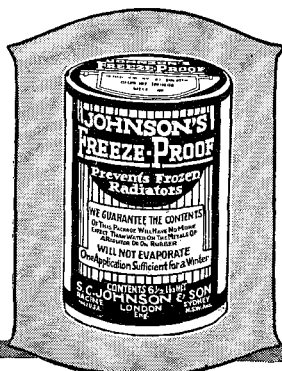
FREEZE-PROOF

is the logical anti-freeze preparation. It is inexpensive—does not evaporate—is non-inflammable—easy to use—and guaranteed. One application will last all winter unless the solution is lost through the overflow pipe or leakage.

Truck and fleet owners will find Johnson's Freeze-Proof a great time and money saver. Your trucks will always be on the job and in the coldest weather it will be "Business as Usual" for you.

Farmers will find Johnson's Freeze-Proof a utility product—for automobiles—tractors—gas engines—trucks—and electro lighting and heating plants.

S. C. JOHNSON & SON,

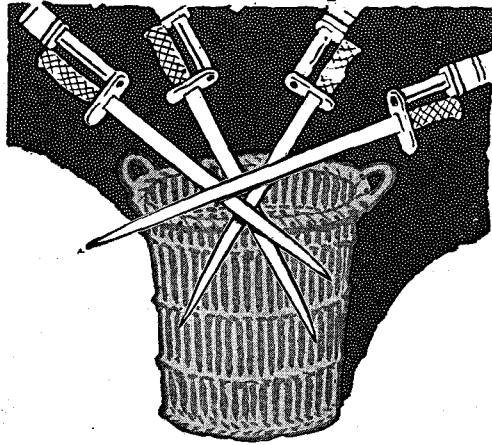


The present high price of alcohol—its low boiling point—quick evaporation and inflammability make it impractical. Use Johnson's Freeze-Proof, then forget there is such a thing as a frozen radiator.

One package will protect a Ford to 5° below zero and two packages will protect it to 50° below zero. See scale on package.

Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

HALT!



Filling Waste-Baskets is a War-Time Crime

YOUR message, on poor paper, is like a diamond in the rough. People do not recognize its true worth. It joins the criminal procession from the mail-bag to the waste-basket, which takes such precious toll of American materials, time and effort.

Give your printed matter an appropriate setting. Make it say hardware, if it advertises hardware. Give it the feminine touch, if it sells something to women. It must look its message to get its message across.

The right kind of booklet accomplishes your purpose. That effects conservation all along the line—paper, transportation, mails and man power.

Ask your printer or advertising agency about Strathmore. Write us for our booklet "Selective Mailings." It will tell you how Strathmore Papers conserve.

STRATHMORE PAPER CO. - - MITTINEAGUE, MASS.



*Strathmore
Quality Papers*

IF you are in the habit of buying The Outlook at a news-stand, it will be to your advantage to place a standing order with your newsdealer. The War Industries Board has requested publishers to discontinue the acceptance of unsold copies from newsdealers, and in conformity with that request The Outlook is now non-returnable. To prevent loss, therefore, newsdealers must limit their orders to actual sales. Buyers at news-stands may co-operate and avoid disappointment by giving their dealer a standing order for the weekly delivery of The Outlook.

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY

ELECTION MORNING

BY HERMANN HAGEDORN

The flimflam and the hocus-pocus end.
The angry orators are mute at last.
The editors have shot their final blast,
And there are no more dollars left to spend.
Too late now to accuse or to defend.
Another great campaign is with the past.
And there is nothing left but to forecast
With trembling soul the landslides that
impend;

Nothing but with the lips to prophesy,
And in the heart to wonder, after all,
Whether the world will end if A should
win,
Or paradise with B drop from on high;
And what that dappled map upon the wall
Will look like when the last returns
are in.

BISMARCK'S CYNICISM

The New York "Sun" collects some of Bismarck's notable sayings. A few of these are printed below. They indicate that the rule of might and the cynical contempt of other peoples existed in Bismarck's time as they do to-day.—THE EDITORS.

"Not by speeches and resolutions of majorities are great questions decided, but by iron and blood."

"The world cannot be ruled from below."

"My ambassadors must wheel around like non-commissioned officers at the word of command, without knowing why."

"A majority has no heart."

"Let us leave our children a problem or two; they might find the world very tiresome if there were nothing left for them to do."

"Equality is the daughter of envy and covetousness."

"The life of nations is crowned with success only so far as they have Teuton blood in their veins and so long as they preserve the characteristics of that race."

"I deceive all diplomats by telling them the truth."

"We Germans fear God, and we fear nothing else in the whole world."

"By 'the people' every one means that which suits his purpose—usually a haphazard collection of individuals whom he has won over to his own views."

THE TIGER-KAISER

Apropos of the recent appeal of Germany to your President that she may get out of the trouble into which her own viciousness has brought her, permit me to refer you to one of the "Tales from the Punjab:"

THE TIGER AND THE BRAHMIN

Once upon a time a tiger was caught in a trap. He tried in vain to get out through the bars, and rolled and bit with rage and grief when he failed.

By chance a poor Brahmin came by.

"Let me out of this cage, O pious One!" cried the tiger.

"Nay, my friend," replied the Brahmin, mildly, "you would probably eat me if I did."

"Not at all!" said the tiger. "On the contrary, I should be forever grateful, and serve you as a slave!"

Now when the tiger sobbed and sighed and wept the pious Brahmin's heart sof-

The Tiger-Kaiser (Continued)

tened, and at last he consented to open the door of the cage. Out popped the tiger, and seizing the poor Brahmin, cried:

"What a fool you are! What is to prevent my eating you now, for after being cooped up so long I am just terribly hungry!"

Piety and humanity are fine things to have, but in dealing with a tiger some other things may be better for the safety even of the most pious and trustful of men.

(Rev.) E. RYERSON YOUNG.

Ontario, Canada.

FROM A SOLDIER'S LETTER

A. E. F., France.

Dear Mother and All:

I am writing this on paper furnished in the shape of a little kit of writing paper and envelopes by the American Red Cross. It seems, now that the American troops are firmly established over here, that we get more and more little comforts like these gratis. For instance, we have been getting the last few months or so quite a few free tobacco issues, all contributions, and you doubtless know that Uncle Sam has authorized tobacco, in a modest way, as a regular issue to the troops through the Q. M. C. You have often wondered if I had enough soap. We have guest-size cakes issued by the crate to the kitchen, and there is always a boxful outside the kitchens at both the echelon and the positions, and whenever you need soap all you have to do is to go up and help yourself. In fact, there is very little you need to carry around with you any more—the less the better; you can get about everything you need as you go along. You get more used to living from day to day. If you have no soap to wash with to-day, never mind, you can wash just as well to-morrow, or next week even—it makes no difference.

The old lady I mentioned in my last letter has been unofficially adopted for the moment as our mascot. Somebody asked her the other day how old she was, and she replied, "*Soixante-quinze*," which is French for seventy-five, as you know. As the gun we use is more commonly called "*soixante-quinze*" than "seventy-five" even by us over here, it seemed quite appropriate that "*Madame Soixante-quinze*" should be mascot to her namesakes.

I am on gun guard to-night, and am writing this by the light of the "midnight candle" that burns all night in the little ammunition niche side of the gun. Any evening when you're sitting around the table about eight o'clock you can imagine me sitting over here, where it will be 2 A.M., thinking of you all and expecting the usual early-morning barrage to start. The one-to-four shift is surely the prize shift, as you can imagine. It usually turns out that you've read about everything readable—the dozen books and all the magazines and papers—and usually you don't feel very ambitious to write; so you grease up a few shells, sit and smoke a few pipefuls (we're all great pipe-smokers now), then go outside and lean on the wheel of the piece and smoke and gaze out over the barb-wire-entangled stretch in front of you, and think and wonder when it will be over—if it ever will—what is happening at home, if we're ever going to get a rest, what Fritz, only a few kilometers in front of you, thinks about it all; and usually while you think this last you hear a "Boom! boom!" and the

The Errors Made In Tooth Pastes

All Statements Approved by High Dental Authorities



Why They Failed

The evidence shows that the tooth brush needs aid. Tooth troubles have constantly increased. Millions find that well-brushed teeth still discolor and decay.

Modern dentists know the reason. It lies in a film—a slimy film—which brushing does not end. Most tooth trouble finds its source in that film.

That film is what discolors—not your teeth. It hardens into tartar. It gets into crevices and stays. It holds food which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. So any brushing which omits that film does very little good.

Tooth pastes have aimed to remove food debris, or counteract acid, or combat germs. But the cause of tooth troubles lay imbedded in film, where the tooth brush failed to reach them.

Science now has found a way to combat that film. Able authorities have proved it by clinical tests. It is now embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent, and we are asking all to prove it by a simple test.

We Now Use Pepsin

That film is albuminous, so Pepsodent is based on pepsin, the digestant of albumin. The object is to dissolve the film, then to constantly prevent its accumulation.

Ordinary pepsin mixtures cannot serve this purpose. Pepsin must be activated, and the usual agent is an acid harmful to the teeth.

But science has discovered a harmless activating method. Five governments have already granted patents. It is that method, used in Pepsodent, which makes it possible nowadays to keep teeth from film accumulation.

Many clinical tests have proved the effects of Pepsodent. They are now beyond possible question. You can prove them yourself, if you will make the test.

Send the coupon with 10 cents for a

special tube. Use it like any tooth paste and watch results. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the slimy film. See how teeth whiten as the fixed film disappears.

This test will give you a new conception of what teeth-cleaning means. And we do not believe you will ever return to old, inefficient methods. Cut out the coupon now.

SPECIAL 10-CENT TUBE

A Size not sold in Drug Stores

THE PEPSODENT CO.,
Dept. 266, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Enclosed find 10c for Special Tube of Pepsodent.

Name.....

Address.....

Return your empty tooth paste tubes to the nearest Red Cross Station

Pepsodent PAT. OFF.
REG. U.S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

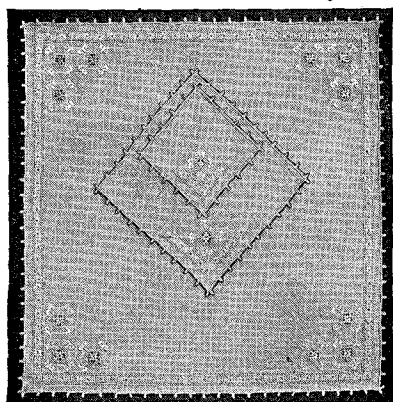
A Scientific Product—Sold by Druggists Everywhere

(131A)

McCutcheon's

Fancy Table Linens

For Wedding and Christmas Gifts



Luncheon set of Italian Needlepoint and Embroidery, made on heavy hand-woven Linen. Set consists of 23-inch Center-piece and two dozen Doylies.

\$42.50 Set

Attention is invited to our comprehensive stock of fancy Linens from which selections may be made for Wedding and Holiday Gifts.

Practically every allied country in Europe and Asia has contributed toward making this collection complete. Many of these goods cannot be duplicated, regardless of price, when our present stock is exhausted.

Tea Cloths, with Napkins to match, in Irish and Madeira Embroidery, French and Italian Filet, Needlepoint, Cutwork, Japanese Mosaic work, Fayal and Porto Rican drawn work, etc., \$2.00 to 275.00.

Tea Napkins, plain Linen and figured Damask, Hemstitched, also Embroidered and trimmed with Lace, \$5.00 to 65.00 doz.

Luncheon Sets. Twenty-five piece sets in Madeira, Spanish, and Chinese Embroidery, also Lace, Needlepoint and Mosaic openwork. \$8.50 to 175.00.

Centerpieces in every kind of Hand Needlework, \$1.50 to 125.00 each.

Scarfs. Sideboard and Serving Table, Bureau, Dressing Table and Chiffonier Scarfs of every size and description. \$2.00 to 165.00 each.

Tray Cloths, oval and oblong, Embroidered, also Lace and Embroidery, 25c to \$17.50 each.

Lace Luncheon and Dinner Cloths, circular, 72 inch to 126 inch diameter, or oblong, 2½ x 3 to 2½ x 5 yds. \$65.00 to 550.00.

Special

A lot of Italian Embroidered and Lace-trimmed Scarfs, 1½ yards long, at one-third less than regular prices. Range of prices \$4.50 to 17.50.

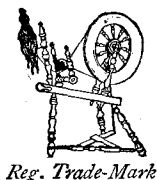
We respectfully suggest that in so far as possible you act on the Government's request that you do your Christmas shopping during November.

Our Christmas stocks are now complete in all departments.

James McCutcheon & Co.

The Greatest Treasure House of Linens in America

**Fifth Avenue, 34th & 33d Sts.,
New York**



Reg. Trade-Mark

From a Soldier's Letter (Continued)

long, sickening whine, and you know the Hun still loves you as much as ever.

All the reading matter up here at the positions has been read over till there isn't a whole book or magazine left. We have a few books; "The Hillman," by E. Phillips Oppenheim; "The U. P. Trail," by Zane Grey; and "Greenmantle," author unknown, are all the books we have. Oh, yes! "Conscript Number something-or-other" also made its appearance from the echelon the other day, but it isn't much good, as it has to do with army life, and, needless to say, when you're living an "army life" far more interesting than any book about it written by some gink sitting in a cozy room back in the States, these stories don't meet with much popularity over here. Actual life over here seems to be so different from the accounts we read about in the magazines that you can hardly recognize them.

We have been having a fast time around here to-day. First we pass the Hun a bunch of "compliments," then he comes back fast and heavy at us for a while. We all beat it to our "homelike and cool" dugouts and sit around and smoke till he lets up, then sally forth to see what damage has been done, and at the same time our guns open up on him again. There is no let-up—they're either coming or going all the time. The Frenchmen around here hold the record for fast work in getting into the dugouts. We've figured out that they can hear the closing of the breeches on the Huns' guns over on the other side, for they will duck before you can hear the slightest sound of a gun going off or a shell whining. Talk about "Old Scout" with his ear tuned up to a fare-thee-well for Redskins—he had nothing on these twentieth-century French warriors. That's why they're still here after four years of war. He is more of a hero over here who ducks quickly than he who stands around to see where they're going. As we say, "It's a fast league!"

The chief occupation generally is lying on your bunk trying to catch up with your sleep. You hardly ever get more than a few hours' sleep at a stretch, so this pastime of trying to catch up with sleep is a very popular one. When I get home, I'm going to have a pile of becootied hay and a couple of dirty blankets down in one corner of the coal-bin. After every meal I'll beat it down into the cellar and lie on my little coal-bin bed and dream that I am in sunny France once more. Then I'll have you bang on the floor up above with a sledge-hammer and drop a few bucketfuls of rock and old iron up there, then I'll roll over and cuss the dirty Germans. That's life!

We have a lot of fun talking about how the habits we have formed over here will act on us when we get home. For instance, gas alarm is always spread by the honking of klaxons. There are thousands of klaxons all along the front, and when gas shells come over or it drifts back from the front line, it sounds like Tremont Street in Boston on its busiest day. So we figure that when we get home every time we hear a klaxon on an automobile we'll jumble around for our ever-ready gas masks, at the same time hollering "Gas!" at the top of our lungs. You can expect all kinds of strange actions from me when I get home. At all hours of the night I'll be hopping out of bed yelling, "Normal barrage," or stumbling out to juggle railway rails around, or something like that.

**

"How I Added Ten Years To My Life"

"I GUESS I am what you would call the average man. Forty years old—earning a pretty good salary—a wife and two children. And I just can't afford to get sick. My family needs me—my business needs me—and I need myself.

"I haven't been sick for fifteen years, so you see I'm not a health fanatic. I've been so busy in the work-a-day world of business that I haven't given much thought to my health. If I felt good one day and bad the next, I accepted it as a matter of course. Sometimes I may have wondered why I should have a headache, or why I couldn't work as hard or with as much enthusiasm as in the old days, but by that time the headache had vanished and I forgot all about it until the next time.

"But about a year ago a friend of mine, a fine, generous-hearted fellow, and a famous athlete in his day, caught cold somehow—pneumonia developed—there was a weakness of the heart or something—and in four days he was gone. I tell you it set me thinking. Here was a man who thought he was in good health—who hadn't been sick within my recollection—and yet whose system had become so weakened through the strain of hard work and middle-age that he had nothing in reserve when the crisis came.

"I talked to the family physician and he told me that it was just like the breaking up of a ship when it hit the rocks. Nothing could save it then. But with the proper care all along the voyage, those hidden dangers could have been mapped and charted—known and understood—and therefore easily avoided.

Too Many Premature Deaths

"The physician said further that he came across similar cases every day in his practice.

"Last year for instance, more than 100,000 men and women between the ages of 40 and 60 died in the United States from diseases of the heart, circulation and kidneys. And the crime of it is that most of these deaths could have been prevented or postponed had the people realized the danger before it was too late to do anything but send out distress signals.

"It is safe to say that two out of every three people you meet can save themselves needless suffering and add years to their lives simply by going to some Human Service Station for periodic health examinations.

"I listened to all this and it came as a distinct shock and revelation. I determined to undergo a thorough physical examination just as soon as I could, whether I felt sick or not. But the next day something happened in the office that required all my attention—I put off the examination—and eventually forgot all about it.

Ex-President Taft Among Founders

"More recently, however, I was reading a magazine article by Cleveland Moffett. He mentioned the Life

Extension Institute—told how it was founded by ex-President Taft, Professor Irving Fisher, of Yale, and 100 other forward-looking men to conserve the health of the Nation and make life better worth the living.

"It reminded me of my former resolution, and that very day I wrote to the Life Extension Institute and made arrangements for an examination in my own home town.

Praises Health Examination

"And such an examination as it was! I have never had anything like it in all my life. Life insurance examinations? Why they can't be compared with it! The Institute didn't miss a single part of me. They tested my heart and lungs and kidneys—took my blood pressure—made a microscopic examination of my blood—tested my eyes—examined my teeth—pored over my personal history blank for traces of hereditary diseases—delved into my daily living habits—literally made a map of my body and my entire life. I tell you frankly that that examination has added ten years to my life.

"I am writing this to you because I think it is something you ought to know. I am as much opposed to fads and quacks as any man who ever lived, and you couldn't get me to go on some nonsensical diet for a million dollars. But I see the value of periodic health examinations.

Staff of 5000 Physicians

"It makes no difference where you live. The Life Extension Institute comes to you wherever you are. It has its main office in New York, a branch office in Chicago and a staff of more than 5000 physicians throughout the United States. Nearly 100,000 men, women and children have already taken the health services of the Institute.

Reason for Low Cost

"Back of the scientific policy of the Institute is the advice and counsel of the Hygiene Reference Board. You couldn't assemble such a weight of expert intelligence in years under any other conditions. These men are behind the Life Extension Institute because they believe in it—because it was organized on a broad humanitarian basis—because two-thirds of the profits are set aside in a trust fund for health propaganda of a national scope.

"That is one reason why the cost of the Institute's service is so low. For a very moderate sum you get a thorough physical examination—three additional urinalyses at intervals of three months—hygienic guidance and instructions—Keep-Well bulletins—monthly health journals—gratuitous advice on any questions you may choose to ask about personal hygiene.

"It is a great thing. You may realize it even as I did, and yet keep putting it off from day to day. But my advice to you is—*don't wait!* Another six months—a year perhaps—and in my case it would have been too late. Right now is the best time to say: 'I'm going to learn more about the Life Extension Institute.'

HON. WILLIAM H. TAFT
Chairman, Board of Directors

PROFESSOR IRVING FISHER
Chairman, Hygiene Reference Board

HAROLD A. LEY
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Eugene Lyman Fisk
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Charles H. Sabin

The Life Extension Institute has a Hygiene Reference Board of 100 leading scientific men, including the Surgeon-Generals of the Army and Navy, and U. S. Public Health Service; several Ex-Presidents of the American Medical Association; Commissioners of Public Health, and others interested in the public welfare.

SEND IN THIS COUPON FOR FURTHER DETAILS

GENTLEMEN: Please send me, without obligation on my part, a copy of (1) "Neglect of the Human Machine," (2) "The Growing Movement to Prolong Human Life," (3) List of 100 Members of the Hygiene Reference Board, and other literature descriptive of the services of the Life Extension Institute.

Name _____

Address _____

LIFE EXTENSION INSTITUTE, Inc. (Dept. M), 25 W. 45th Street, New York
Chicago Office: 5 N. Wabash Avenue

AMONG THE NEW NOVELS

THERE has been a distinct gain both in quantity and quality in the fall fiction of 1918 as compared with that of the same season in the previous year. Naturally, as before, the tragedy and humors of the war come to the front. Our impression is, however, that this is less common; or at least that the novel-writers have learned that the most impressive way to use the war *motif* is to make war the background of emotion, incident, and character, rather than to press it into structure and theme to the exclusion of what is, after all, the true field of fiction, the effect of outward things on human life and character.

No survey of the major fiction of the season could possibly ignore Mr. H. G. Wells's "Joan and Peter" (Macmillan). It is in many ways a strong, thoughtful book, but it cannot be regarded as in all respects one of the most successful of Mr. Wells's novels. It deals with education, and in part with education in the limited sense. But the author's real or larger purpose is to show how England and her people are being educated by the sudden social overturn of the four years of war and the period preceding it into a state of flux and growth, the end of which no man can foresee. The book begins with the later Victorians and ends with much-puzzled moderns. The theme is not worked out with quite as much definiteness and clearness as the reader would like. There are also readers who will wish that a few passages relating to sex education had been a little less trying in their realistic naturalism. The book is admirable in its portraits of many characters of widely varying social station and personal temperament. The child life of Joan and Peter, in particular, is admirably rendered.

A contrast with the rather heavy tread of Mr. Wells in "Joan and Peter" is the lightness (almost "fluffiness") of Mr. J. H. Turner's "Simple Souls" (Scribners). Here we have an eccentric English duke who marries an imaginative (although startlingly profane) shop-girl whose life he has tried to brighten by sending her a weekly check for the purchase of the cheap romances she loves to read. Disastrous misunderstanding by the young woman's drunken father and puritanical mother follows. The experiences of the ex-shop-girl as a Duchess are both startling and amusing. The book is really better than this description might lead one to suppose, for the author keeps one's attention constantly alert and his fun is mingled with a touch of human sympathy that saves the book from being burlesque, although it certainly borders on extravagance.

Mr. Booth Tarkington in "The Magnificent Ambersons" (Doubleday, Page) is at his best. It could not be a Booth Tarkington book without the spice of humor, and this it certainly has. But it has also a depth of feeling and an interplay of life and character which make it a novel in a higher sense than can be ascribed to the vast majority of popular novels. "Georgie," the particular Amberson who is followed from boyhood to manhood and marriage, is arrogant and self-centered. He is so detested by most people in the community over which the rich Ambersons lord it that every one hopes that he will get his "come-uppance." He gets it in full measure. The little town grows to a big city; the Ambersons become socially extinct; love troubles and family troubles crowd upon our arrogant young

man. Through sore suffering his rather dull mind discovers that he is just an ordinary chap, and he becomes not merely human, but lovable. His Uncle George, by the way, means this when he tells Georgie that he had often thought he ought to be hanged, that he had always been fond of him and that at last "I almost begin to like you." The story appeals strongly as a study of American life in a growing Middle State town, and still more as a study of human character and development. It will certainly have a wide reading.

One is inclined to bracket Mrs. Humphry Ward's new story, "Elizabeth's Campaign" (Dodd, Mead), with Mr. Locke's "The Rough Road" (John Lane Company), of which we have already spoken in high praise. The two are, we think, the best two war stories of the year. Mrs. Ward has never been more successful in rendering character and in presenting English social life in its actuality. She has also been animated throughout the story by a strong, fine, patriotic feeling. With excellent art she has taken for her chief character a man of the old type, devoted to Greek art. He is not merely oblivious of the war, but resentful, for it interferes with his tastes and occupations. In his idea, the war is the Government's. "The Government got us into this war; let it get us out of it." He even tries to fight the Government when it compels him to give up some of his many acres of park in order to raise food. The reader nevertheless likes this irascible old gentleman despite his obduracy and rejoices when tragic fate and his new secretary (an Oxford girl, who knows Greek and Greek art, but also knows the world and loves her country) bring him to reason. Not only these two characters but many others in the book stand out as living people. The novel gives one of the best pictures of England in war time that has yet been written.

The writer whose name appears on the title-page of "The Silent Legion" (Doran) as J. E. Buckrose is, we believe, Mrs. Buckrose. Certainly the depiction of feminine character in this book could have come only from a woman's pen. The book will surely be compared to Mrs. Gaskell's "Cranford" because it is so intimate, so amusing, and so charming as a picture of life in a normally quiet English village. The strain of war time is over the village, however, and the author has done a sincere and really a beautiful thing in showing simply, and without hysterical emotion, the way in which the common people of English middle-class life are bearing their burden cheerfully, patiently, and with no outcry.

One may always depend upon Eden Phillpotts for careful and sincere literary work. His new story, "The Spinners" (Macmillan), is in its essence a study of hatred, and hatred of a son toward his father at that. The circumstances are so subtly woven about the relations of the boy, his mother and his father, that the growth of this passion in the boy is neither unnatural nor inexcusable. The tragedy is balanced by that rich humor in minor character drawing in which the author has no superior unless it be Thomas Hardy. As in the three or four novels by Mr. Phillpotts which have preceded this, a special industry is taken as the background for the people, although the author never forgets that the people, and not the industry, form his real topic. Dorset is the locale of this

Newsy Notes

What Is the German Nation

Dying For?

This is *the* book of the hour. Karl Ludwig Krause is a well known German statesman and author, and now that we know that the German nation *is* dying, he tells us exactly what we want to know about it. He foresaw clearly that what is happening at the present time—the crumbling of Prussian Junkerdom—was bound to happen. It is as though this book were directly answering the questions we are now all so eagerly asking. Here are some of the chapter headings: German Barbarians; Why the Germans Are Disliked; The Prussian Spirit; Asinities; Bluff; and The Crash. \$1.50

The German Myth

Gustavus Myers has gathered in this book new data, statistically proved, showing that conditions in Germany are the very opposite of what we have been led to believe,—that immorality, crime and poverty are rampant there. \$1.00

The Great Change

"The New America after the War" is how Charles W. Wood, the author of this book, describes it. It is based on a series of interviews which Mr. Wood obtained as a special writer for the New York World, with the men and women at the head of American Government and Industries, and with the leaders of American thought. It should be of special interest to readers of The Outlook. \$1.50

Americanized Socialism

Here is another book with a subtitle—"A Yankee View of Capitalism." James MacKaye, the author of the book, says that many persons who did not suspect themselves to be Socialists will, when they read this book, discover that they are, and that Socialism is a true American ideal. The publishers think that "Americanized Socialism" is the most grippingly interesting book on the subject now in print. \$1.25

The Prestons

Even in these vital days of war and reconstruction, a really fine and significant novel commands attention. In her new story of the everyday life of an average American family, as told by a typical American mother, Mary Heaton Vorse has given us a highly humorous book, yet with the deeply significant background of human psychology with which Mrs. Vorse's many readers have become so familiar. \$1.50

The Penguin Series

This new series comprises works of distinguished literary merit that have never before been published in book form. Additional titles will be added from time to time. The four titles just published are GABRIELLE DE BERGERAC by HENRY JAMES, undoubtedly the finest novel of Henry James' earlier period; KARMA by LAFCADIO HEARN, the first story giving the author's account of his own love; JAPANESE FAIRY TALES by LAFCADIO HEARN, a collection of delightful children's stories; and IOLANTHE'S WEDDING by HERMANN SUDERMANN, a new love story by the author of "The Song of Songs." \$1.25 each

Are You A Stagnuck?

We, Boni & Liveright, publishers of good books at 101 West 40th Street, N. Y. C., have been asked to define the word that has been used in many of our advertisements of the famous Modern Library. (The Modern Library, by the way, now includes sixty-six titles at 70c a volume.) In our opinion, a "stagnuck" is a person who thinks Gorky a brand of caviar; Balzac the name of a mining stock; Ellen Key the author of "The Star Spangled Banner"; John Macy the proprietor of a department store; "The Way of All Flesh" a sex book. What definitions have you to suggest? Don't be a stagnuck—read good books—buy them at your book-dealer's or send to us for a new and comprehensive catalog that you will be interested in.

—Advertisement.

Among the New Novels (Continued)

story about spinners. The novel is of distinct literary value.

Mr. H. De Vere Stacpoole's "The Ghost Girl" (John Lane Company) has true charm and atmosphere in its picture of life in Charleston among the families where old traditions and memories are cherished. To such a family comes a young Irish girl who fits in wonderfully well with the people and the life of the past. Indeed, there is a faint and delicate suggestion all through the book that she is dominated by the personality of a Southern ancestress who once lived in the house to which the Irish girl now comes. The latter part of the tale is unnecessarily sensational and not at all real.

The plot of Mrs. Norris's new story, "Josselyn's Wife" (Doubleday, Page), is somewhat more sensational than one usually finds in her books. Before the end is reached, however, we find (as we are sure to find in the writings of this author) inspiration to character building and faith in humanity.

THE NEW BOOKS

This Department will include descriptive notes, with or without brief comments, about books received by The Outlook. Many of the important books will have more extended and critical treatment later

BOOKS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

American Boys' Book of Signs, Signals, and Symbols (The). By Dan Beard. Illustrated. (Woodcraft Series.) The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. \$2.

America's Daughter. By Rena I. Halsey. Illustrated. The Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Company, Boston. \$1.35.

Book of Bravery (The). Being True Stories in an Ascending Scale of Courage. Collected and Recounted by Henry Wysham Lanier. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. \$2.

Here are stories a-plenty of men and women who have done daring deeds—escaping prisoners, hardy adventurers, military and naval heroes. Boys will revel in these tales of real life, which have been skillfully compiled and wisely condensed.

Connie Morgan with the Mounted. By James B. Hendryx. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. \$1.25.

Grit A-Plenty. A Tale of the Labrador Wild. By Dillon Wallace. Illustrated. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York. \$1.25.

Hale Merrill's Honey Quest. How One Girl Made the Best of Things. By Annie Elizabeth Harris. Illustrated. The Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Company, Boston. \$1.35.

Isabel Carleton's Friends. By Margaret Ashmun. Illustrated. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$1.35.

A capital girls' book. This is sure to be read by the large number of girls who have enjoyed the previous stories dealing with Isabel. Here she is carried through college life, and her college friendships furnish the incidents of the story.

That Year at Lincoln High. By Joseph Goltomb. Illustrated. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$1.35.

This is one of the best stories of life in a big boys' public school we have ever seen. The author has the unusual knack of being able to write for boys and about boys without writing down to boys. There are in the story action, fun, and character. As usual, athletic events play an important part in the story, but (as is not altogether usual in such books) baseball and track meets are not by any means the overpowering interest. A rich man's son, about to enter an expensive private school, full of ideas of his own importance and wealth, is sent to a public school instead by a wise

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A Y. M. C. A. Worker in France

"I have tried to set down some of my experiences. I have had but one object in so doing, and that object has been to give the father and mother, the brother and sister, the wife and child and friend of the boys 'Over There' an accurate heart picture."—*The Author.* Illustrated. \$1.25 net

The City of Trouble

Petrograd Since the Revolution

By Meriel Buchanan

PREFACE BY HUGH WALPOLE

This is a narrative by the daughter of the British Ambassador at Petrograd from 1910 until early this year. Miss Buchanan's story begins before the Czar's downfall—includes, in fact, the dramatic account of the death of the notorious Rasputin and comes down to the departure of the British Ambassador from Petrograd early in the present year. \$1.35 net

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By Theodore Roosevelt

This volume, dedicated to all who in this war have paid with their bodies for their soul's desire, contains Colonel Roosevelt's most recent expressions on the world war. He tells why men are willing to give their lives or to offer their sons for this great adventure. \$1.00 net

Crosses of War

By Mary R. S. Andrews

Poems of war and patriotism by the author of the famous Lincoln story, "The Perfect Tribute." 75 cents net

Byways in Southern Tuscany

By Katharine Hooker

Every foot of Tuscan soil is redolent of memories, and Mrs. Hooker not only gives us charming notes of travel and enlightens us as to contemporary conditions, but rehearses for us a centuries-long historic drama of fascinating though often tragic detail. With 60 full-page and many other illustrations. \$3.50 net

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By Leo E. Miller

Of the American Museum of Natural History

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By Meredith Nicholson

New York Times says: "It is a book which could have been written only by a Westerner; and it is a book for every American—Western and Eastern, Northerner and Southerner—to read, mark, ponder, and inwardly digest. The book is well thought out, well planned and well written."

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Published by **LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY, Boston, Mass.**

The New Books (Continued)

father, who discovers what is the matter with his boy. After an attempt to snub and lord it over his fellow-students, he ends by becoming the friend and partner of Isidore Smolensky, of the East Side, and when he finally does go to the private school he is a boy democrat of the best type.

Under Orders. The Story of Tim and "The Club." By Harold S. Latham. Illustrated. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$1.35.

A wholesome and animated boys' story. The author knows a great deal about boys and boys' clubs. "Tim," a by no means perfect lad, gets fun, ambition, and character stimulus from his club life. There is nothing "preachy" about the story; it has vigor, incident, and liveliness.

MUSIC, PAINTING, AND OTHER ARTS

Bethlehem Bach Choir (The). By Raymond Walters. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. \$2.50.

The Outlook has in successive years given account of the remarkable musical services of the Bethlehem Bach Choir. Bethlehem is composed of "plain American

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citizens who have followed a leader in doing a work supremely worth while." Their leader, Mr. J. Fred Wolfe, a Bach enthusiast, has created this choir out of this material and made Bethlehem almost as famous in its way as Wagner made Bayreuth. This volume, well illustrated, gives what may be regarded as an official account of the creation and development of this Bethlehem Bach Choir and the remarkable annual festivals which it has produced.

Colour Studies in Paris. By Arthur Symons. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. \$3.

Strangely out of touch with our prevailing war mood seems this volume at first. And yet perhaps that is its excellence; for where will we find a greater detachment than in bohemian Paris and in its literary and artistic coteries about which Dr. Symons writes? And he writes with all his accustomed charm and lightness of touch.

Japanese Prints. By John Gould Fletcher. Illustrated. The Four Seas Company, Boston. \$1.75.

During the past thirty years most poetry has been eloquent rather than imaginative. But poetry deals with images, and in order

to be vivid it must give a vivid picture. The present artistically made and remarkably illustrated little book contains "imagist" poems. Many of them are exquisite and appealing in their terseness. Like the Japanese prints which inspire them, they have evidently been written to express emotion in the fewest possible terms. Of course much can be expressed in little, and many of us should learn how sparingly words need to be used to produce effect. Indeed, we can well learn that from the present volume. Apparently we can also learn from it, however, that over-condensation seems to interfere with a poet's distinction now and then, whether of vision or style.

BIOGRAPHY

General Foch. An Appreciation. By Major Robert M. Johnston, U. S. N. A. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. \$1.

Life and Letters of Joel Chandler Harris (The). By Julia Collier Harris. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. \$3.50.

The author of "Uncle Remus" was one of the most lovable of men. It is a privilege to be able to enter into the personal life of one so modest and even shy, so kindly of spirit, so humorous in expression, as was Joel Chandler Harris. This life by his daughter-in-law is one of the biographies eminently worth keeping as well as reading. It is the kind of book one may take down from the shelf any time and read from with pleasure. Perhaps most delightful of all the pages of the book are those which hold Mr. Harris's letters to his daughters at school. These are playful and full of fun as well as of affection. Anecdotes abound about Mr. Harris's relations with James Whitcomb Riley, Mark Twain, and many other personal and literary friends. One wishes that librarians could persuade omnivorous readers of novels that in such a book as this there is a higher kind of entertainment than in four-fifths of the fiction published.

Out of the Shadow. By Rose Cohen. Illustrated. The George H. Doran Company, New York. \$2.

An autobiography that reads like a novel. How a Russian emigrant girl could write such a story as this is one of the mysteries of the thing we call genius. The pen-pictures of Jewish life in Russia and in America are at times harrowing, but the light breaks at last in this somber life, and the reader rejoices that the author's sensitive soul comes to its own.

HISTORY, POLITICAL ECONOMY, AND POLITICS
Book of American Wars (The). By Helen Nicolay. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York. \$2.

Here is a clearly written account of our various wars; the picturesque and striking events in them are lifted out of the mass of details that fill the formal histories, and the whole is made palatable and informative to young readers.

Rise of the Spanish-American Republics. By William Spence Robertson, Ph.D. Illustrated. D. Appleton & Co., New York. \$3.

Professor Robertson has written a particularly readable book, because he has given us his account of the making of an independent Spanish America in the form of biography. He tells about seven men who were leaders of the Spanish-American revolution. Even the most restive school-boy, who would shy at any supposedly "serious" reading, would, we think, be interested, and possibly fascinated, by this highly dramatic account of the period between 1808 and 1830—a period which lies between the colonial era proper of Latin-

The New Books (Continued)

American history and what we might call the national era.

Rise of the Spanish Empire in the Old World and in the New (The). By Roger Bigelow Merriman. Vol. I—The Middle Ages. Vol. II—The Catholic Kings. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$7.50.

These are fascinating volumes. They are comprehensive, too, for they comprise a history of the different Spanish states in the Middle Ages, the growth of the Aragonese Empire in the western basin of the Mediterranean, the reorganization of Spain under Ferdinand and Isabella, the beginning of a new period of expansion in America and North Africa, and the early stages of the conflict between France and Spain for the supremacy of western Europe. Professor Merriman's history would seem to have some claim towards becoming a standard work.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

New Death (The). By Winifred Kirkland. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. \$1.25.

A prose poem. The author has made a very careful study of the war books, especially the letters and poems written by soldiers at the front. She thus interprets the popular intuition finding expression in those letters and poems: "The young men, facing death, write of their continued existence with rapt certainty; the old men regard that vision with wistful credence; these are old enough to be humble, while the young men are young enough to be intrepid. The middle-aged, however, are as tenacious as they are timid. Insulated by intellect, they do not readily admit the present electrifying of all life by the new popular perceptions. They do not see how many people everywhere are believing the soul survives, and, contrary to the indifference of four years ago, living as if they believed it." She finds evidence of this new apprehension of death, not only in the soldiers' letters, but also in the popular fiction. She wisely does not attempt to define it in terms of philosophy, but portrays it as an experience which defies definition yet is nevertheless real, vital, and convincing, the more so because it does not take the form of a definite creed. It might be described as an acceptance of death as the Great Adventure—all the more fascinating to heroic souls because it is an adventure into an unknown experience.

Valley of Democracy (The). By Meredith Nicholson. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. \$2.

Essays by a Western man that will furnish good reading both to his "home folks" and the residents of the "insular East." The characterizations of the Middle Western land and people are keen, thoughtful, sympathetic but not unduly adulatory, and the book radiates the spirit that makes the West fascinating.

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Byways in Southern Tuscany. By Katharine Hooker. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. \$3.50.

Any one who has ever traveled from Florence to Rome must pass through southern Tuscany. Not so dramatic, perhaps, either in natural beauty or historical interest as is Umbria, farther to the south and also on the road to Rome, southern Tuscany is well worth the traveler's attention, especially the attention of the enviable traveler on foot or cycle. The natural beauty and historic interest of southern Tuscany have now, we are glad to say, had the additional witness of the present volume, with its many illustrations, its

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PHILADELPHIA

The New Books (Continued)

ample bibliography, and its informative (but not oppressively informative) text.

Catskills (The). By T. Morris Longstreth. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York. \$2.50.

This is a pleasantly humorous, agreeably desultory, vividly colorful account of a walking trip through the Catskills. The author feels the atmosphere of the mountains and makes the reader feel it. There are exceptionally good pictures.

Fifth Avenue. By Arthur Bartlett Maurice. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co, New York. \$2.50.

This attractively printed and illustrated volume will interest primarily the New Yorker, and especially the New Yorker who has a good memory for his native heath and the changes that are always transforming it. The Avenue's history is told in a systematic way that yet has liveliness and charm in it.

Valentine's Manual of the City of New York, 1917-1918. Edited by Henry Collins Brown. The Old Colony Press, New York.

This volume of 448 pages is a remarkable collection of interesting data respecting old and growing New York. A striking feature of the book is the abundant illustrations—most of them photographs, some excellent colored pictures. One of the most striking is the double panoramic photograph exhibiting in contrast lower Manhattan as it appeared in 1876 and the same view as it appeared from the Brooklyn Bridge in 1917. For illustration of the interesting information contained in this unique book we quote four extracts from the diary of Dr. Haswell:

1819. May 25. A party left Tompkinsville, S. I., in a post stage, at 3 A.M., for Philadelphia, and returned at 8 P.M. This was an endeavor to illustrate the great despatch of the route. Fare, eight dollars each way.

1819. A piratical vessel was seen off Sandy Hook.

1819. There was not in this year ten private carriages proper. Many years past I essayed to recapitulate the number of citizens who possessed them, and I could not exceed seven, and to meet some one or more I may have missed, I put the number as first above.

1820. In March of this year was built the steamer Savannah of eighty tons, old measurement, said to have had folding waterwheels, which were taken out and laid on deck when not in use, presumably when she was under sail alone. She sailed to Savannah and thence to Liverpool, where she arrived on June 20, the first steam vessel to cross the Atlantic Ocean.

Henry Collins Brown has rendered a public service by this publication. The work of gathering the pictures alone must have been very great.

Under Sail. By Felix Riesenberg. Illustrated. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$2.50.

The narrative of a voyage before the mast in 1898 in a sailing ship around Cape Horn. The book is fair-minded, picturesque, and readable, a worthy companion-piece to Dana's famous "Two Years Before the Mast."

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

Catholicity: A Treatise on the Unity of Religions. By the Rev. R. Heber Newton, D.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. \$1.75.

A posthumous work. A single sentence gives the clue to the author's purpose: "Christianity is the flower of paganism." What he means by this sentence he interprets in the following sentence: "In that Christianity has grown out of the great religions preceding it, absorbed into itself their vital elements, and become thus their reproduction in nobler and higher forms, we can expect that as Christianity con-

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fronts the other great religions of the world in the continued struggle for existence it will prove itself capable afresh of a continued survival as the fittest." Most writers on Christianity have treated it as an experience quite apart from, if not hostile to, the pagan religions. Dr. Newton, in his emphasis on the universality of religion as a real spiritual experience confined to no race or epoch, has not, we think, sufficiently recognized the real and radical differences between the Christian and the pagan religions. The book is useful because it brings out a truth too often ignored; but the lay reader must take it as a presentation, not of the whole truth respecting world religions, but only as one neglected phase of that truth.

Sources of the Hexateuch (The). By Edgar Sheffield Brightman, S.T.D., Ph.D. The Abingdon Press, New York. \$3.

A century of scholarly investigation of the documents interwoven in the first six books of the Bible has finally settled the problem of their different origins and dates: The Judæan narrative, the oldest, dated 850 B.C.; the Ephraimitic, in northern Israel, dated 730; the Priestly Code, dated after 538. Each of these three is separately presented entire in the text of the American Standard edition of the Revised Version with an Introduction pointing out its literary, historical, and religious characteristics. In the text of each the editorial connections made in piecing them together in the Pentateuch, completed about 400 B.C., are distinctively marked. Deuteronomy, its fourth component, published 621, is omitted because sufficiently complete in itself.

WAR BOOKS

Desert Campaigns (The). By W. T. Massey. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. \$1.50.

The newspapers have paid less attention, apparently, to Egypt and the desert campaigns than to any other region of the present war. It is well to have such a book as the present volume at hand to remind us of the splendid things which have been accomplished by the British forces, who know well how to meet the Arab and the Turk on their own ground. Fortunately for the British, the Arabs were not slow in allying themselves with the Entente countries.

From Berlin to Bagdad. Behind the Scenes in the Near East. By George Abel Schreiner. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers, New York. \$2.

Among the features of interest in this volume's not overcondensed text is the author's description of Turkish women. After reading it, their condition does not appear so hopeless as it once did. Nor do certain Turkish characters seem so baffling—for instance, Enver Pasha, the Minister of War, and Talaat Pasha, the Grand Vizier.

Home Fires in France. By Dorothy Canfield. Henry Holt & Co., New York. \$1.35.

Professor Cross, of Yale, writing in high praise of this book, used a phrase which might lead some readers to suppose that it was fiction. Some of the chapters are semi-fictional in form, but, as the author herself said, every one of them is true in fact and in actual experience if not in names and dialogue. Taken altogether, these accounts of things seen and felt in France in war time form an excellent antidote to the unfortunate article by Mrs. Deland of which we spoke some time ago. The latter saw almost everything through a mist of gloom and of despair for the future; Dorothy Canfield sees it through the sunlight of faith and courage. We know of

Two things our Government recommends as to war-time Christmas presents:

1. That useless, wasteful, knick-knack stuff be not given at all. (*Give books. They fill every requirement of a fitting Christmas present.*)
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no better book to show doubters, if doubters there are now, what a splendid strengthening of character and purpose has come about in France, and how cheerful, as well as determined, the French people are. We are proud that The Outlook had the pleasure of first publishing two of the articles here included.

Italy's Great War and Her National Aspirations. By Mario Alberti, General Carlo Corsi, Armando Hodnig, Tomaso Sillani, Attilio Tamaro, and Ettore Tolomei. Introduction by H. Nelson Gay. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

The value of this book is heightened by Mr. Gay's introductory chapter. The volume as a whole is a well-informed answer to those who still do not understand why in 1914 the German horrors in Belgium created a deeper impression on Italy than on any of the then other neutral peoples in Europe, or who do not yet sympathize with

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By Ralph Henry Barbour and H. P. Holt
A story of seafaring adventures and a lost ship laden with metals more precious than gold. *Illustrated.* \$1.35.

Italy's irritation that there should be any Italians under Austrian rule.

Kaiser as I Know Him (The). By Arthur N. Davis. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers, New York. \$2.

The interest aroused by the announcement that Dr. Davis, the German Emperor's American dentist, was about to publish his reminiscences in a well-known New York daily, succeeding its publication of Dr. Mählon's disclosures, became the greater when serious readers discovered that these reminiscences were not, as they supposed they might be, incredibly sensational. There is abundant reason why these papers should be published, as they now are, in book form. We would call special attention to Dr. Davis's idea concerning the kind of revolution which may now arise among the German peoples. It is certainly different from the kind of revolution which

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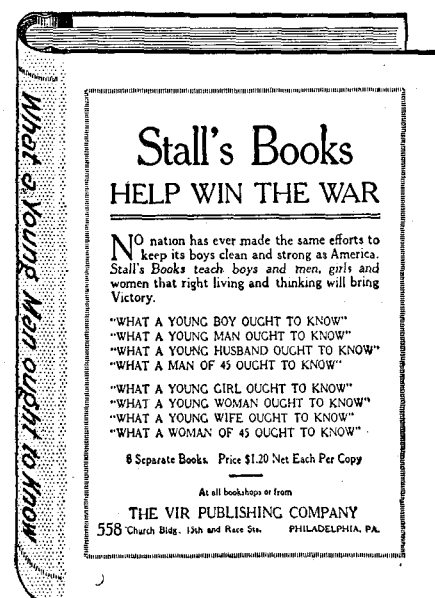
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The New Books (Continued)

has been prophesied by many observers. Dr. Davis thinks that the civil proletariat will always be kept down by the police, but that the more newly made officers in the army, having had comparatively recent touch with civil life, and now bitterly disillusioned as to the promises of victory in this war and sickened by some of the German practices, will themselves become the leaders of an inevitable revolution.

Right to Fight (The): The Moral Grounds of War. By Sherwood Eddy. Association Press, New York. 75c.

The American people do not believe in militarism—the doctrine that war is a biological, moral, and Christian necessity. They do not believe in pacifism—the doctrine that to fight is never right and to fight is never cowardly. They believe that the present world war against the Hun is a Christian crusade, that the soldiers are doing Christian work and are manifesting a Christ spirit, that they are officers of justice and are fighting for peace. Americans have been led to these convictions, not by philosophy, but by events. But it is quite desirable that they should be able to answer those who ask them to give a reason for the faith that is in them. This Mr. Eddy's little book will enable them to do. A year and a half ago it was needed to form the faith. To-day it is needed to interpret and justify a faith already formed. The author's summary of the events which led up to the beginning of the war by the Hun and of the events in the war which illustrate the Hun spirit are fine specimens of *multum in parvo*.

War Letters of Edmond Genet. Edited by Grace Ellery Channing. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. \$1.50.

We can fancy no more appealing war book than this. In it are a boy's simplicity, ready enthusiasm and exuberance, rollicking sense of fun and humor, an instant straightforwardness, and an entire courage. And yet there is also a grasp of the causes of the war expressed with much of a man's mentality. Edmond Genet was the so-called "Little Smiler" of the Lafayette Escadrille. He had been previously for fifteen months a private in the French Foreign Legion, and before the war began had seen service with our Navy at Vera Cruz. He was barely twenty when he was killed—the first American to fall after our declaration of war. He was the great-great-grandson of the first Minister of the French Republic to the United States.

Women of the War. By Barbara McLaren. With an Introduction by the Right Hon. H. H. Asquith, M.P. The George H. Doran Company, New York. \$1.25.

Yanks Are Coming (The)! By William Slavens McNutt. Illustrated. The Page Company, Boston. \$1.50.

MISCELLANEOUS

Applewoman of Klickitat (The). By Anna Van Rensselaer Morris. Duffield & Co., New York. \$1.50.

The very lively story of a woman who goes to the State of Washington and develops a quarter-section of Government land into an orchard.

Old Days on the Farm. By A. C. Wood. Illustrated. The George H. Doran Company, New York. \$1.50.

Cattle and crops, dairying and bee-keeping, and many other farm interests are touched upon in this rather too-spun-out volume of reminiscences. It is a book which may be taken up now and then by some other farmer—and its matter is certainly worth while; but it hardly lends itself to continued reading.

A LITTLE ROUGH STUFF
FROM THE CHAPLAIN

BY WILLIAM B. AYERS

Chaplain in the United States Navy

You're a funny little fellow
In your funny little hat
That sticks around so cocky
On your head.
You swagger like a rough guy
Out a-huntin' for a scrap
As on liberty you beat it
Like a doctor from the dead.

You wear wide flaring breeches
That hang around your toes,
And tighten at the knees
To bow your legs;
Your neck is framed and favored
With a scarf so neatly tied;
You travel with a sailor's
Wobbly pegs.

You're a funny little fellow,
Mr. Yankee Sailor Man,
But all the world is saying
You're a peach.
There's nothing you can't do
And nowhere you won't go,
And you're grabbing all the glory
Within reach.

You've brought two million men
To the fields of sunny France,
And you've put them safely down
On Europe's shore.
You haven't asked for honor
And you haven't posed for fame,
And when it wasn't coming
You weren't sore.

You're a funny little fellow
With your funny little walk,
But, Lord A'mighty, oh, how
You can fight!
Oh, they couldn't do without you
And they couldn't win the war
If you didn't watch and labor
Day and night.

You've been doing the part assigned you
In a manner all your own;
You haven't bragged nor boasted,
No, nor failed.
You grin at storms and laugh at subs
And face death with a smile;
You're the kind of guy the world
Has always hailed.

You're a funny little fellow,
With your funny rough stuff talk,
And your cussing words
That make the chaplains pale,
But oh, I want to tell the world
That you've got a heart of gold,
And courage that in danger
Will not fail.

When the great big story's written,
Telling how the war was won,
The part the Gobs have played
Will stir and thrill;
These funny little fellows
With their funny little kits
And their funny little ways
Of being ill.

Our readers will be interested in the following extracts from a private letter written by Chaplain Ayers, whose services in welfare work on supply ships and naval bases in France make his experiences notable:

"I started over here the first week in April, and it took me four months to get here. Practically all of this time we were

at sea, in zones infested with subs. Our mail became a pitiful jumble in that time—I have a whole sack of it that I have not had time to open yet. We went to one place, and our mail went to another; one night at sea we passed a ship, and learned afterward that she had a great quantity of our mail aboard which we were not destined to see for many weeks. It is a condition that nobody is to blame for. Conditions are constantly subject to change because of the activity of the enemy. We have to remember that we are at war, and everything else must give way to it.

"My destination was changed and I was sent to France. I was put immediately to work upon landing, and am now engaged in traveling from place to place, watching over the welfare of the men, seeing that everything is done that can be reasonably done for their happiness and comfort. It is a great work—I think, the greatest in the world—and I cannot tell you how thoroughly I enjoy it. Never did I have such eager listeners, rank upon rank of men that stretches off in the most impressive way. The message comes: 'Will you come to such and such a camp and preach? You will have thirty-five hundred men to talk to.' Or, 'You will have two thousand men.'

"It is a great and wonderfully satisfying life. One hour I am addressing a crowd of healthy, happy fellows, a cheering, laughing throng; the very next I am passing down a ward where God's heroes, still smiling, wave their stumps at me triumphantly and proudly show me their wounds while I tell them that I envy them the chance to point to something definite which they have done for the cause, something vital which they have given for their country. And they smile again and say, 'You betcha.'

"I am sending you a little skit that I dashed off the other day while watching a crowd of sailors at play. The Admiral wanted me to publish it when I read it to him as a joke, so I said I would send it to The Outlook. It is very poor, but it may please the sailors. [This refers to the poem above; the title is the author's.]

"I have just returned from a military funeral, the most solemn thing that one could imagine. The service was held in an old Catholic monastery, Catholic and Protestant lying together under the kindly folds of the all-protecting flag, the fragrance of beautiful flowers, which the French never forget to bring, rising as sweetly from one as the other. Then the march between the ranks of uniformed men, with rifles at 'present arms,' to the solemn strains of a great band, the quiet service at the grave, the careful lowering of the bodies into the soil which is becoming consecrated for so many mothers and sisters and wives and lovers, and baptized by streams of willing sacrifice. Though I am going that way so often, it never becomes easy; always the same lump comes into my throat as I think of that home so far away where some one watches and waits for tidings."

"GOING WEST"

This poem was sent from a soldier husband to his wife at home.—THE EDITORS.

'By, old wife, you're a good old scout!
'By, old life, it's a fine road out!
'By, my children! Hearts are mended;
Love's not killed when life is ended.
Love triumphant, love immortal,
Wins back through death's cloudy portal.

STEPHEN J. HUMESTON.

THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS

Believing that the advance of business is a subject of vital interest and importance, The Outlook will present under the above heading frequent discussions of subjects of industrial and commercial interest. This department will include paragraphs of timely interest and articles of educational value dealing with the industrial upbuilding of the Nation. Comment and suggestions are invited.

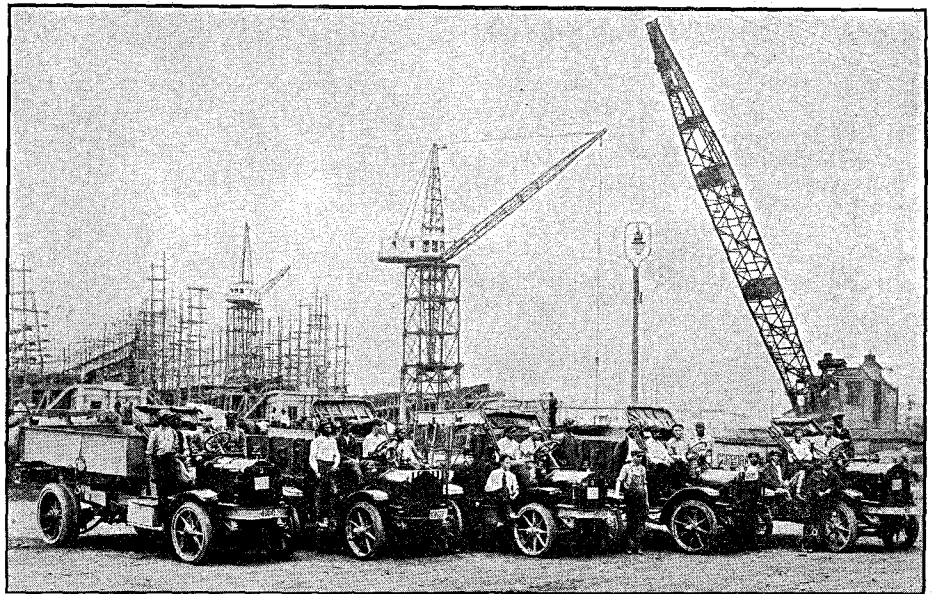
MOTOR TRUCKS AID SHIPYARD CONSTRUCTION

"MORE Tons, Less Huns," is the motto of the new Virginia Ship-Building Corporation, a United States Government shipyard recently completed on the Potomac River at Alexandria, Virginia.

But before the corporation could start producing "More Tons" for the purpose of helping to crush the Huns, forty-nine acres of swamp land had to be converted into a modern shipyard with offices, warehouses, and commissary buildings, shipways, machinery, workmen, and equipment for building ships, and more ships, in the shortest possible time.

Filling in the swamp and building and equipping the yard almost "overnight" was not an impossible task if skilled workmen could be procured to do the work and the necessary construction materials and supplies delivered on the job. Two thousand workmen were required to keep the work progressing and to complete the yard on schedule. Houses had to be provided for the men and their families, and a canvass of the city showed that this problem was probably more serious than any of the others.

Alexandria still retained its colonial aspect. Its housing facilities hadn't changed much since General Braddock and his staff visited the old Carlyle mansion, where his disastrous campaign against the Indians was planned. The old mansion which stood near the center of the town overlooking the Potomac was still well preserved. The General's bedroom, the old furniture, clock, gun, powder pouches, and other relics still remained for the edification of visitors. The prison cells in the basement—dark as dungeons, and connected with the river by underground tunnels—



VIRGINIA SHIP-BUILDING CORPORATION FLEET

which were used to punish the Indians, could be inspected in the old fort. The houses in the town accommodated the limited population which resided there, and nobody entertained a thought of having the city directory doubled in size in a few weeks' time.

But this is just what happened when the Virginia plant located there. The officials of the corporation, in addition to constructing the shipyard, had to build a miniature city for their workmen.

With a few hundred workmen on the job, the actual work of building the shipyard was started on January 10. The plans called for the erection of four ways, and the corporation was awarded a contract for building twelve steel ships, each having a capacity of 9,400 tons. Great progress was made, and on Decoration Day President Wilson and other Government officials from Washington celebrated the laying of the keel for the first ship.

Shipping materials to Alexandria by railway was almost out of the question. So M. S. Yost, superintendent of transportation, purchased two 5-ton trucks and one 3-ton truck, which were delivered early in February. A few months later the trucks had proved so superior to other transportation and so efficient and dependable in the high-pressure operation to which they had been assigned that the corporation added two additional 3-ton trucks to their fleet.

Mr. Yost summarized the work of the trucks as follows:

Hauled thousands of tons of cinders which were required to raise the yard—covering forty-nine acres—two feet.

Hauled 1,400,000 bricks used in building foundations for 200 workmen's homes built at Rosemont, a short distance from Alexandria.

Hauled sand, gravel, cement, concrete mixers, and tools for building new macadam roads in the yards and from the yards to the town.

Hauled all the brick, sand, gravel, cement, machinery, and over fifty per cent of the lumber used in the construction of office buildings, stagings, power plants, commissary warehouses, garages, hospitals, in the yard.

Hauled miles of sewer pipe, water pipe, steam pipe, and conduit pipe for the yard.

Hauled two giant tanks from Baltimore, a distance of fifty miles, by the aid of a semi-trailer.

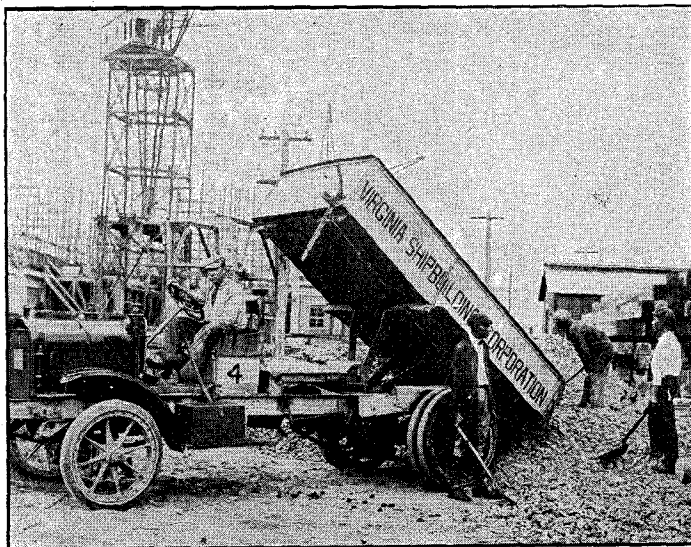
Two or three days a week two or more of the trucks make trips to Baltimore and Washington.

For several months the trucks worked day and night.

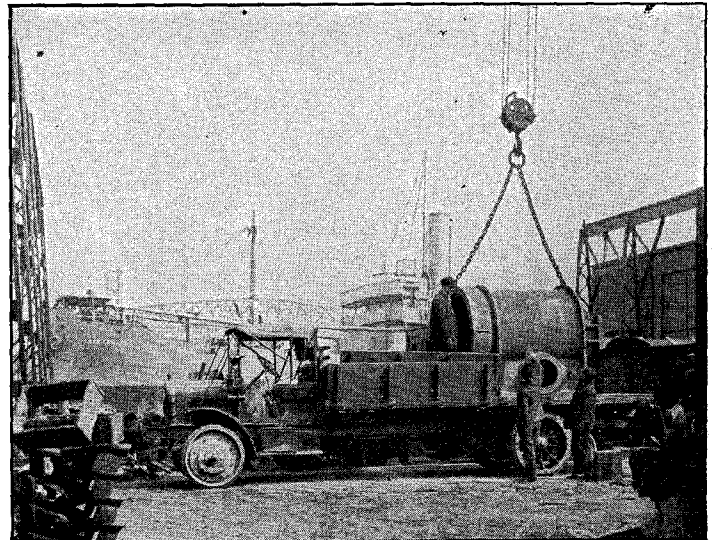
CLEVELAND SHIPYARD

The American Ship-Building Company, of Cleveland, the largest concern of its kind on the Great Lakes, is operating a fleet of trucks in inter-city freight service for speeding up the delivery of important materials between one of its large plants located in Cleveland and another in Lorain, a distance of twenty-six miles.

The trucks leave Cleveland every morning with castings for the Lorain plant, and return the same day with forgings for the



CARRYING 5-TON LOADS



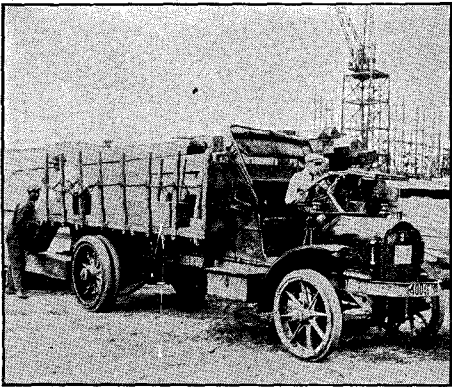
TRUCKS CARRYING SHIP CASTINGS

Motor Trucks Aid Shipyard Construction (Continued)
Cleveland plant. They are in continuous high-pressure operation ten hours every day.

The ability of the trucks to meet transportation emergencies was recently demonstrated in hauling a 15-inch channel iron which measured over fifty feet in length, and also a main engine bed-plate, from Cleveland to Lorain in six hours. The same shipment by freight would have required eight to ten days, entailing a loss of time which would have greatly interfered with the progress of important war work.

TRANSPORTING WORKMEN

When the American-International Ship-Building Corporation commenced the construction of the monster ship-building yard at Hog Island, Philadelphia, the transporting of workmen to the site of the new plant, which is some distance from the city, was a serious problem. There was no electric railway service available, and the task of transporting the thousands of workmen devolved in large part upon motor buses. One of the pioneers to enter the Hog Island transportation field was J. J. Sweeney, of Darby, Pennsylvania, who installed a fleet of White trucks. Throughout the winter these buses carried many thousands of workers to and from the country's largest ship-building plant. A portion of the road was in a deplorable condition the greater part of the winter, the buses frequently being



HAULING LUMBER FOR SHIPYARD

required to pull through deep mud. These buses did not falter during the severe winter, nor fail to deliver the workers on time.

As in the case of the American-International Ship-Building Corporation, exigencies of war frequently call for the solving of unusual problems. Obstacles capable of halting the war god are indeed few, and just as the motor buses opened the way for the Hog Island ship-builders to construct their enormous plant, so are trucks making it possible for the Ball Grain Explosives Company to keep their plant working at capacity by affording a full quota of workmen.

The Ball Grain Explosives Company has a plant located at Granogue, ten miles from Wilmington, Delaware. Many of the workmen reside in Wilmington. To transport this contingent the company recently placed in service an unusually large motor bus. The body is mounted on a five-ton chassis and will seat sixty persons comfortably. It is sixteen feet long and eight feet wide. There are two rows of seats on the sides, with two rows, back to back, in the center. It is beautifully furnished and upholstered, and since being placed in operation has eliminated completely the difficulty which for many weeks had been a serious question for the company's officials. The big bus is kept in service day and night, four shifts of drivers being employed for its operation.

Data and photographs by courtesy of the White Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

Hinds Honey and Almond Cream

A soothing, refining cream that by daily use prevents any tendency to roughness or irritation. An invigorating cream that tones and freshens and protects the complexion from injury by dusty winds or chilly atmosphere. A cream that softens the skin to a velvety texture. And withal a cream so simple to apply, so sure in its improving results that it readily becomes the favored complexion cream of all who try it. Write today for a sample, or buy of your dealer.

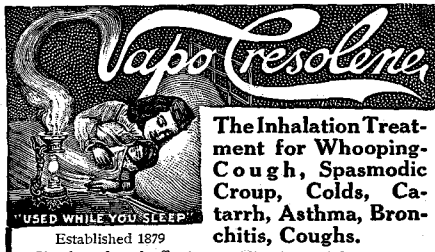
SAMPLES: Be sure to enclose stamps with your request. Hinds Honey and Almond Cream 2c. Both Cold and Disappearing Cream 4c. Talcum 2c. Trial Cake Soap 8c. Sample Face Powder 2c., Trial Size 15c. Attractive Week-end Box 39c.

Hinds Cream Toilet Necessities are selling everywhere, or will be mailed, postpaid in U. S. A., from Laboratory.

A. S. HINDS

257 West Street

Portland, Maine



The Inhalation Treatment for Whooping-Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Colds, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs.

Simple, safe and effective, avoiding internal drugs. Vaporized Cresolene relieves the paroxysms of Whooping-Cough and Spasmodic Croup at once; it nips the common cold before it has a chance to develop into something worse, and experience shows that a neglected cold is a dangerous cold.

Mrs. Ballington Booth says: "No family, where there are young children, should be without this lamp."

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy and relieves the congestion, assuring restful nights.

It is called a boon by Asthma sufferers.

For the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles, and as an aid in the treatment of Diphtheria, Cresolene is valuable on account of its powerful germicidal qualities. It is a protection to those exposed.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 39 years of successful use.

Sold by Druggists. Send for descriptive booklet.

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, composed of slippery elm bark, licorice, sugar and Cresolene. They can't harm you. Of your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., 62 Cortlandt St., New York

or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

FIRST FARM MORTGAGES

More Food, More Farm Loans
Behind the lines, American farms are the food factories of the world. Loan your dollars to lubricate the "wheels" of Agriculture. An investment in our Farm Mortgages and Real Estate Bonds is patriotic, profitable, and safe. Write today for Pamphlet "S" and current offerings. Amounts to suit. E. J. Lander & Co., Grand Forks, N. D. Capital and Surplus \$500,000

Don't Wear a Truss

Brooks' Appliance, the modern scientific invention, the wonderful new discovery that relieves rupture, will be sent on trial. N. obnoxious springs or pads.

Brooks' Rupture Appliance

Has automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lies. Durable, cheap. Sent on trial to prove it. Protected by U. S. patents. Catalog and measure blanks mailed free. Send name and address today.

Brooks Appliance Co., 471D State St., Marshall, Mich.

MR. C. E. BROOKS

Become the Woman You Wish to Be

YOU can't be the useful and happy woman you would be if you are thin, nervous or depleted in vital power; or if you are 10 to 40 pounds above proper weight; if you are nagged by some chronic ailment.

It's worth everything in the world to you to get rid of such conditions. Good health will double, treble and quadruple your usefulness—and your enjoyment of life. And you can get good health in much less time, at much less cost and with much less effort than you think.

Let me prove that statement. Let me tell you, without cost or obligation, how I have successfully treated over 85,000 refined women; how I have specialized in this work for 16 years; how I have won the respect and approval of leading physicians of prominent men and women in all

walks of life; how I do my work without medicine or drugs; how I build up thin women; how I reduce fleshy women; how I help women overcome the most stubborn ailments; how I help women perfect their figures; how all this is done in your home—just a few minutes' pleasant work each day. I will be very glad to tell you without charge how this is done.

Write me personally and confidentially. I will answer your letter in the same spirit. In addition, I will send you hundreds of magazine and newspaper articles regarding the success of my work.

Susanna Cocroft
Dept. 8
624 So. Michigan Avenue
Chicago, Ill.



Only \$1.00 Down

Set in Solid Gold

Yes, mail us only \$1, and we will send you prepaid on 10 days' free trial, a Lachman mounted in solid gold. When it comes more deposit \$3.75 with the postman and then wear the ring 10 full days.

Free Trial If you or any of your friends can tell it from a diamond set at once. But if you keep it send us \$2.50 a month until \$10 has been paid.

Write Today Send \$1 today and tell us which of the two rings illustrated above (ladies' or men's) you wish. Be sure to send the size of your finger.

Harold Lachman Co., Dept. 2437, 12 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago

What 15c will bring You from the Nation's Capital

Washington, the home of the *Pathfinder*, is the nerve-center of civilization; history is being made at this world capital. The *Pathfinder's* illustrated weekly review gives you a clear, impartial and correct diagnosis of public affairs during these strenuous, epoch-making days.

The little matter of 15c in stamps or coin will bring you the *Pathfinder* 13 weeks on trial. The *Pathfinder* is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's center for the Nation; a paper that prints all the news of the world and tells the truth and only the truth; now in its 26th year. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but \$1 a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time or money, this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the *Pathfinder* is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, fairly, briefly—here it is. Send 15c to show that you must like such a paper, and we will send the *Pathfinder* on probation 13 weeks. The 15c does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in new friends.

The *Pathfinder*, Box 37, Washington, D. C.

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Orders and copy for Classified Advertisements must be received with remittance ten days before the date on which it is intended the advertisement shall first appear.

Address: ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT, THE OUTLOOK
381 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Hotels and Resorts

CALIFORNIA

San Ysidro Ranch

Bungalows of various sizes situated on the foothills among orange groves, overlooking the sea. Central dining-room, electric lights, hot and cold water, six miles from Santa Barbara, two miles from ocean. Booklet. Address Mrs. HARLEIGH JOHNSTON, San Ysidro Ranch, Santa Barbara, California.

FLORIDA

BRETTON INN

Ormond Beach, Fla.

Opens December 4th.

Golf. Good Roads.
Bathing. Orange Groves.

Fuel and Food in Plenty.

JAMES P. VINING, Mgr.

MASSACHUSETTS

HOTEL PURITAN
Commonwealth Ave., Boston
THE DISTINCTIVE BOSTON HOUSE
Globe travelers call the Puritan one of the most homelike hotels in the world.
Your inquiries gladly answered and our booklet mailed.

If You Are Tired or Not Feeling Well
you cannot find a more comfortable place in
New England than

THE WELDON HOTEL

GREENFIELD, MASS.

It affords all the comforts of home without extravagance.

PILGRIM INN

Williamstown, Massachusetts
In the Berkshires

Wanted—A limited number of guests who are seeking a homelike place, quiet and restful.

NORTH CAROLINA

Pinehurst

welcomes its many friends this season with a varied and unusually interesting schedule of sports and pastimes, beginning with the

Opening of CAROLINA HOTEL

Informally Nov. 10th—Formally Nov. 20th

GOLF—TRAP SHOOTING—RACING
RIDING—DRIVING—MOTORING—TENNIS

Delightful weather for November and December—like late Fall in New England.

For Reservations or Information address:

General Office, Pinehurst, North Carolina, or

LEONARD TUFTS, 282 Congress St., Boston

NEW YORK CITY

Hotel Le Marquis

31st Street & Fifth Avenue
New York

Combines every convenience and home comfort, and commends itself to people of refinement wishing to live on American Plan and be within easy reach of social and dramatic centers.

Room and bath \$4.50 per day with meals, or \$2.50 per day without meals.
Illustrated Booklet gladly sent upon request.

JOHN P. TOLSON.

Hotels and Resorts

NEW YORK CITY

HOTEL JUDSON 53 Washington Square
adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms with and without bath. Rates \$2.50 per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

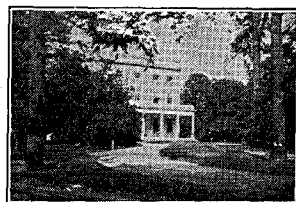
SOUTH CAROLINA

Greenacre Farm

AIKEN, S. C.

Can accommodate guests who wish to rest and live outdoors in the ideal winter climate of the high pine and sand country. Excellent food and care. Furnished Bungalows.

Health Resorts



Sanford Hall, est. 1841

Private Hospital

For Mental and Nervous Diseases

Comfortable, homelike surroundings; modern methods of treatment; competent nurses. 15 acres of lawn, park, flower and vegetable gardens. Food the best. Write for booklet.

Sanford Hall Flushing New York

Crest View Sanatorium

Greenwich, Ct. First-class in all respects, home comforts. H. M. HITCHCOCK, M.D.

"INTERPINES"

Beautiful, quiet, restful and homelike. Over 26 years of successful work. Thorough, reliable, dependable and ethical. Every comfort and convenience. Accommodations of superior quality. Disorder of the nervous system a specialty. Fred W. Seward, Jr., M.D., Fred W. Seward, Jr., M.D., Goshen, N. Y.

LINDEN The Ideal Place for Sick People to Get Well

Doylestown, Pa. An institution devoted to the personal study and specialized treatment of the invalid. Massage, Electricity, Hydrotherapy. Apply for circular to ROBERT LIPPINCOTT WALTER, M.D. (late of The Walter Sanitarium)

Dr. Reeves' Sanitarium

A Private Home for chronic, nervous, and mental patients. Also elderly people requiring care. Harriet E. Reeves, M.D., Melrose, Mass.

Real Estate

CALIFORNIA

BOYS' SCHOOL in California FOR SALE

Accommodates thirty-five boarders. Field for day students. Ample grounds. 9,167, Outlook.

CONNECTICUT

BRICK HOUSE 10 rooms, good cellar, large attic, chimney connection for every room, open fireplace, barn, garage, 2 chicken houses, fruit trees, 4 acres land, town of 2,000 inhabitants, no manufacturing. Price \$4,000. Box 56, No. Woodbury, Conn.

FLORIDA

Florida FOR RENT OR SALE. 2 completely furnished cottages. Garage, dock, Indian River frontage. \$350-\$150 season. Fishing. BLAIR, Cocoa, Fla. Box 32.

ILLINOIS

FOR SALE

Home and One Acre of Ground
In small city. O. A. Towns, Carterville, Ills.

Real Estate

MASSACHUSETTS

For Rent Furnished country house, beautifully situated on eight acres of woodland. Ten rooms and three bathrooms. Stocked with coal and wood for winter. Barn suitable for garage. Reasonable rental. Box 206, East Northfield, Mass.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

FOR SALE

A SUCCESSFUL CAMP FOR BOYS

Beautifully located on well-known New Hampshire lake. Complete equipment. Price moderate. 2,744, Outlook.

NEW YORK

MONEY-MAKING FARMS

17 STATES—\$10 to \$200 acre. Stock, tools, crops often included to settle quickly. Write for big illustrated catalogue. STROUT FARM AGENCY, Dept. 2716, New York.

Apartments

Lady Having An Attractive Apartment
desires to rent one furnished room, adjoining bath, to a lady of refinement who will appreciate "home" privileges. References. Address E. S., 417 West 114th St., N. Y. City.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

COPELEY CRAFT CHRISTMAS CARDS. Hand-colored, with specially appropriate verses, sent on approval. Consignments for sales. Discounts to those selling among friends. Jessie A. McNicol, 18 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

HELP WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers
SUPERINTENDENTS, secretaries, governesses, matrons, dietitians, mothers' helpers, companions, etc. The Wilton Exchange, Box 270, St. Joseph, Michigan.

WANTED—Young woman of character and refinement as mother's helper. Child of two. Oversight of older children. Christian home. Experience not necessary. 6,354, Outlook.

WANTED—Refined, capable, cheerful mother's helper for three small children in Washington apartment. References. 6,346, Outlook.

MOTHER'S helper wanted for two children, boy three years and girl eighteen months. Assistance given. Country-city position. Good salary. Answer by mail to Mrs. R. Burlingham, Syosset, Long Island.

CLUB housekeeper, \$2,000 year. Governesses, nurses, dietitians, companions, secretaries. Hopkins' Educational Agency, 507 Fifth Ave.

WANTED—An American young lady as companion-helper in small private family. Address, stating age and particulars, 6,363, Outlook.

WANTED—Woman between 30 and 40 to look after boy of six, girl nine years. 6,357, Outlook.

WANTED at once, refined, competent person as companion for woman of 70. Must be willing to cook simple breakfast and do light housework in small apartment on Park Avenue. Apply at once. Box 234, Scarsdale, N. Y.

WANTED—Trustworthy nurse, two children, one 6, one 1½ years. Country, forty minutes from New York. Address General Delivery, Box 7, Scarsdale, N. Y.

Teachers and Governesses

GOVERNESSES, matrons, mothers' helpers, cafeteria managers, dietitians. Miss Richards, 337 Howard Building, Providence, Boston, 16 Jackson Hall, Trinity Court, Thursdays, 11 to 1.

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools and colleges. Send for bulletin. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

TEACHERS desiring school or college positions apply International Musical and Educational Agency, Carnegie Hall, N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Business Situations

SUPERINTENDENT.—Capable middle-aged man with ten years' successful experience as superintendent of growing institution desires similar position. An adequate salary, including living for man and wife. 6,350, Outlook.

ENGLISH WOMAN, refined, educated, husband physician in France, seeks afternoon engagement doctor's office or secretary-companion to elderly lady. Good reader, offers French, Italian, small typewriter. Willing to travel. References. 6,364, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers
LADY, a Virginian, wishes position as companion-governess or chaperon in refined Christian home of means, preferably in the South, for the winter. Address K., P. O. Box 117, Eastville, Va.

BY Southern woman (Protestant), refined, sympathetic, capable. Willing to live in any part of country. Position as companion. Elderly lady preferred. Best reference. 6,353, Outlook.

COLLEGE trained, graduate, registered, nurse-companion to adult child. Travel, tutor. Tubercular case accepted. 6,343, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

HOUSEKEEPER position wanted by Boston woman, reliable, conscientious, capable full charge. Not restricted to New England. Highest references. Mrs. J. B. Hall, Waban, Mass.

POSITION as companion to lady or housekeeper for elderly gentleman. 6,344, Outlook.

HIGHLY educated lady, fine musician, linguist, entertainer, desires position as companion and social secretary. Highest references. 6,342, Outlook.

YOUNG woman, practical nurse, graduate dietitian, desires to go to California or Florida in November as nurse, secretary, or companion to invalid lady or child. Doctor's references. 6,351, Outlook.

REFINED, educated woman desires position as managing housekeeper in Middle West. Have had successful experience with children and young people. 6,348, Outlook.

MASSACHUSETTS woman, exceptionally educated, desires position as mother's helper. Family of moderate means but refinement preferred. Pennsylvania, Maryland, or Virginia preferred, or would go South. 6,349, Outlook.

SITUATION, experienced mother's helper. 6,366, Outlook.

GENTLEWOMAN wants position as housekeeper or caring for an old lady. 6,358, Outlook.

PRIVATE or SOCIAL SECRETARY or COMPANION. Young woman of refinement and intelligence, accustomed to moving among cultured people, desires position in Philadelphia as private or social secretary or companion. No stenography. 6,362, Outlook.

LADY wishes to accompany elderly person or children to California in return for expenses. 6,370, Outlook.

LADY living in New York City wishes engagements to read aloud or act as secretary or chaperon. References. 6,367, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

BEGINNERS and more advanced pupils for private classes in school work will be accepted by trained lady teacher of high ability and long experience. First-class references. 6,313, Outlook.

COLLEGE graduate wishes position as governess or companion. 6,365, Outlook.

LADY, Anglo-Belgian descent, American training, Episcopalian, accustomed to individual tutoring in literature, Latin, history, would like morning work with single pupil or group. 6,359, Outlook.

GOVERNESS, visiting afternoons, kindergarten, primary; take children to park, chaperon girls. 6,369, Outlook.

TEACHERS WANTED

TEACHERS wanted for all departments of school and college work, present and future prospects. THE INTERSTATE TEACHERS' AGENCY, Macheba Building, New Orleans.

MISCELLANEOUS

FORDS START EASY IN COLD WEATHER with our new 1919 carburetors. 34 miles per gallon. Use cheapest gasoline or half kerosene. Increased power. Styles for any motor. Very slow on high. Attach it yourself. Big profits to agents. Money back guarantee. 30 days' trial. Air-Friction Carburetor Co., 240 Madison, Dayton, Ohio.

PATRIOTISM by Lyman Abbott, also 4 verses of America—The Pledge to the Flag—2 verses of The Star-Spangled Banner, all in a little leaflet. Further the cause of Patriotism by distributing in your letters, in pay envelopes, in schools, churches, clubs, and social gatherings. 200 sent prepaid for 30 cents. Arthur M. Morse, Montclair, N. J.

FEW young children taken to board in private school near New York City. Competent house mother. Ideal country house and grounds. Daily French. Highest references. 6,355, Outlook.

TRAINED nurse will take semi-invalid or elderly people in her home in country. 6,347, Outlook.

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency, established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery. 44 West 23d St., New York.

MEN'S COLLARS, \$1.30 per dozen. Booklet free. Thompson & Bradt, Gloversville, N. Y.

YOUR WANTS IN EVERY LINE

of household, educational, business, or personal service—domestic workers, teachers, nurses, business or professional assistants, etc., etc.—whether you require help or are seeking a situation, may be filled through a little announcement in the CLASSIFIED COLUMNS OF THE OUTLOOK.

If you have some article to sell or exchange, these columns may prove of real value to you as they have to many others. Send for descriptive circular and order blank AND FILL YOUR WANTS. Address

Department of Classified Advertising

THE OUTLOOK

381 Fourth Avenue, New York

BY THE WAY

In "The Story of a Super-Tramp" a knight of the road describes his method of "working" a town. He always looked first, he says, for the churches with a cross—the Catholic churches he means, of course—and began his begging tour in their neighborhood. With a week's growth of beard on his face, he would go to the priest, knowing that he must be clean-shaven and would be supplied with a razor. He would ask the priest for a loan of his razor "so as to make himself respectable enough to apply for a job." The priest would of course refuse to lend his own razor, but would almost always "fall" for the loan of ten cents with which to pay for a shave! So this ingenious tramp was sure to "start right" on his entrance to a new town.

"I understand that Scotland has always been a land of bards," said the London visitor in Burns's country, as reported by the "Scottish American." McCallum (responding): "An' ye're no' faur wrang, sir. In Ayrshire an' the Hielan's we've aye had thim." Tamson (breaking in): "An' ye'll notice that a great bard arises in Scotland iv'ry hunder years. Wis it no' jist roon about Burns's centenary that Harry Lauder wis comin' furrit?"

The "Camp Dodger," the official organ of the forces at Camp Dodge, Iowa, prints this grind on the camp martinet:

Lieutenant: "Corporal Stewart, don't you know by this time that your gun should be even with the end of your toe?"

Corp. Stewart: "Yes, sir; but you see my shoe is about an inch too long and I have to pull my gun in a little."

The Irish propensity to get the last word in an encounter of wits is quoted by "Good Health" in this story: "Well," a friend of the Irishman asked, "and how is that dog of yours doing?" "Oh, be jabbers, he's dead, he is. The poor baste swallied a tape measure." "Oh, I see. He died by inches, then?" "He did not. He wint round to the back of the house and died by the yard."

A photoplay magazine says that a subscriber complained because its editor did not keep its readers informed about coming song hits. The editor answers that any man or woman who could do this could collect from fifty to a hundred thousand dollars a year from publishers by keeping them supplied with this advance information. Nothing, says the editor, can boom a song into popularity. He instances a song on which the publishers spent \$20,000 in ingenious advertising, but it wouldn't "take." The public's fancy for a song is one of the most uncertain things imaginable.

One of the most disastrous of recent railway collisions, which occurred near Nashville in July, was, according to an article in the "Railway Age," due to a too trustful conductor. He "intrusted the duty of watching out for the eastbound train to a porter and an inexperienced flagman." The trains met at full speed and ninety-two persons were killed. The lesson: A man in authority must either do things himself or see that others do them right.

The Old Lady: "Officer, if I stay on this street, will it take me to the public library?" The Kind-hearted Policeman: "Yis, mum. But not unless ye keep movin', mum."

People who give commissions to obliging friends to purchase articles for them ought to put up the cash beforehand, as a rule. An Irish priest who was going to Rome

was besieged by many friends to buy things for them in the Holy City. He had the foregoing rule in mind. When he returned, he brought the articles for those who had paid for them in advance. When the others complained, he said, with a wink: "While I was at sea, I got out all the commissions and spread them on the deck. On the papers of those who had given me the coin I put the money. The others had nothing to weight them down. A squall of wind came up. It blew all the unweighted papers into the sea! So the ones who gave me the money got what they asked me to get. The others must ask Father Neptune for theirs."

"Her and me thanks you for this kind applause!" is quoted by a theatrical journal as an acknowledgment of the public's appreciation by a pair of vaudeville actors on their third recall. A subscriber adds to this verbal mixup the following: "My West Indian maid gets 'tangle-tongue' on many words. She says she must 'hucks' (husk) the corn and 'crips' (crisp) the cereal, and that the cream is 'cruddled' (curdled)."

New York City has abolished the "free lunch," but the thing persists—or the next thing to it. On the Bowery, that old-time home of the *outré* and strange, appears a sign headed "Jack's Busy Lunch." The bill of fare, which follows, includes: All kinds of sandwiches, 3 cents; roast beef, 10 cents; ham and beans, 10 cents; three crullers and coffee, 5 cents; boiled frankfurter, 2 cents; roast frankfurter, "Coney Island style," 3 cents; ham and eggs—this is the highest price on the menu—17 cents. Perhaps the finest flight of the restaurateur's fancy is this: "Best Java [!] Coffee, 3 cents."

It may be doubted whether the Negro's unquestionable taste for fried chicken leads him into dishonest methods of obtaining it any more frequently than with other races, but he is more often joked about this alleged failing. The "Argonaut" publishes this quip at his expense: Sambo had been haled before the court on the charge of chicken stealing. The judge said: "You are charged with stealing chickens; have you any witnesses?" "No, suh," was the answer; "when I steal chickens I don't have no witnesses."

"Say, boys, tell the wife for me that I was one game guy! So long to all of you guys!" After saying all of that, reports "The Stars and Stripes," Corporal Browne crawled out over the top toward the Boches with an automatic in each hand. He got them too—four of them and a perfectly good machine gun. The "guys" didn't have to "tell the wife," for Corporal Browne had the machine gun on his back and was ready to go ahead when his comrades pulled up to him.

An industrious reader of local newspapers sends to the "Journal of the American Medical Association" these clippings:

The kick that John Frasier got from his horse last week is improving rapidly.—Osecola (Miss.) Times.

Charley Bullett, who has been chilling for some time, is better at this writing.—Stone County (Ark.) Record.

This placard, seen by a diner in a restaurant in Tonopah, Nevada, shows that the residents of that place are "helping Hoover," even if their language is a trifle emphatic:

USE ONLY ONE LUMP OF SUGAR IN YOUR COFFEE
STIR LIKE HELL
WE DON'T MIND THE NOISE

A Splendid Christmas Gift

"Just a bit of Sterling Silver fashioned to protect the finger of a Sterling friend.
As you ply your needle just turn your thoughts to one who wishes you, for every stitch a happy day for each completed task a glad some year."



12832 Sterling Silver Thimble, 45 cents

This is a splendid serviceable thimble, heavy weight, with a border of daisies. Any size 6 to 11. It comes to you with a pretty hand-colored card as shown above. Just a bit of charming sentiment that means so much to the recipient.

Our Big Gift Book pictures hundreds of splendid presents for Friends, Relatives, and Sweethearts—for everybody. Your Gift List and our Big FREE Book is all you need. It is full of money-saving suggestions. Write for it NOW. It's a great big help.

THE HOLMES CO., 615 Elmwood, Providence, R. I.

WOMEN Wanted in Banks

Banks are employing hundreds of women in every department of bank work, even up to cashier. Clean, pleasant work, with men's pay. You can learn by mail. Send for free book, "How to Become a Banker," by Edgar G. Alcorn, Pres. American School of Banking, Dept. 14, 185 East State Street, Columbus, O.

Salt Mackerel

CODFISH LOBSTER



Direct from the Boats to You From Davis of Gloucester

I will send you newly caught *keepable* ocean fish choicer than any inland dealer could furnish. I sell only to families direct, sending by *prepaid* express, or parcel post all orders east of Kansas. My fish are pure, appetizing and economical. I want you to know their goodness. Everything carries my personal guarantee; payment subject to your approval.

SALT MACKEREL—Fat, meaty, juicy fish. Delicious for breakfast. The thick white meat mackerel are packed to your order in brine and will keep perfectly. The fisherman's own home kind.

CODFISH—Selected Fish—Salted just right—old-time methods insure flavor and goodness. White, no waste, no bones; so different from ordinary codfish.

FRESH LOBSTER—The best food known for salads. Right fresh from the water, our lobsters simply are boiled and packed in parchment-lined tins. It's the purest lobster you can buy. The meat is juicy, crisp and natural; very toothsome.

No matter what the season, you can get *direct* from me, guaranteed, every *good* seafood packed here or abroad. Send for free seafood cook book.

Few cook books give salt fish and special seafood recipes. Write for this *different* book. Also ask for my new seafood price list. It tells how each kind of fish is put up, with delivered price, so you can choose just what you will enjoy most.

Frank E. Davis Co.
100 Central Wharf,
Gloucester,
Mass.

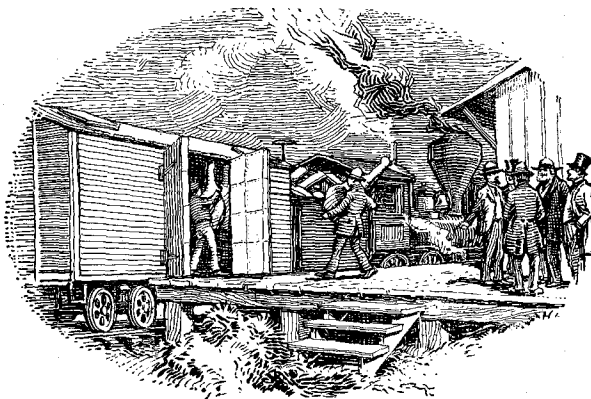
FRANK E.
DAVIS CO.,
100 Central
Wharf,
Gloucester, Mass.

Please send me your latest
Fish Price List; also your
FREE Cook Book.

Name

Street

City State



Another idea that men once laughed at

FORTY years ago the job of transporting beef from the fertile plains of the West to the vast consuming market of the East, was one of America's biggest meat supply problems.

In those days, Western cattle were shipped alive over the long haul East. They were frequently injured; many even died; they all shrunk in weight and the quality of the beef was impaired. Watering and feeding en route was expensive and uncertain.

It was the idea of a number of Chicago meat men that the Western steer should, and some day would, be shipped as *fresh dressed beef*. They were laughed at on every hand as visionaries, their idea branded as absurd.

Among these "visionaries" was Gustavus F. Swift, the founder of Swift & Company. He gave the idea real impetus by trying it.

The refrigerator car had not then been perfected, so he rigged up a crude affair after his own ideas, loaded it with dressed beef and shipped it eastward.

After overcoming many difficulties, he succeeded in getting regular shipments of fresh beef through to the East in perfect condition.

But here he struck a snag. The railroads came out strongly against his idea; it meant supplanting cattle cars, which they had,

with refrigerator cars, which they didn't have. They flatly refused to build.

* * *

Mr. Swift finally saw that only by building refrigerator cars himself could he put his idea into operation. During the following year he built and put into service seventy cars.

Today those first seventy cars have grown to a fleet of nearly seven thousand.

Millions of people depend on this huge fleet to keep them regularly supplied with fresh meats. It delivers to them three billion pounds annually, traveling approximately one hundred and sixty millions of miles.

* * *

Thanks to the "idea that men once laughed at," no longer is the consumer dependent upon the uncertainties of open cattle car shipping and small local meat dressing methods.

Today the meat of the scientifically-bred western steer—the finest beef producing animal in the world—is regularly available at all times, in the qualities and quantities needed, *everywhere* in this country.

The distributing machinery of the packer, in which the refrigerator car plays so vital a part, operates—even in the present war emergency—with unfailing efficiency.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

A nation-wide organization owned by more than 22,000 stockholders

